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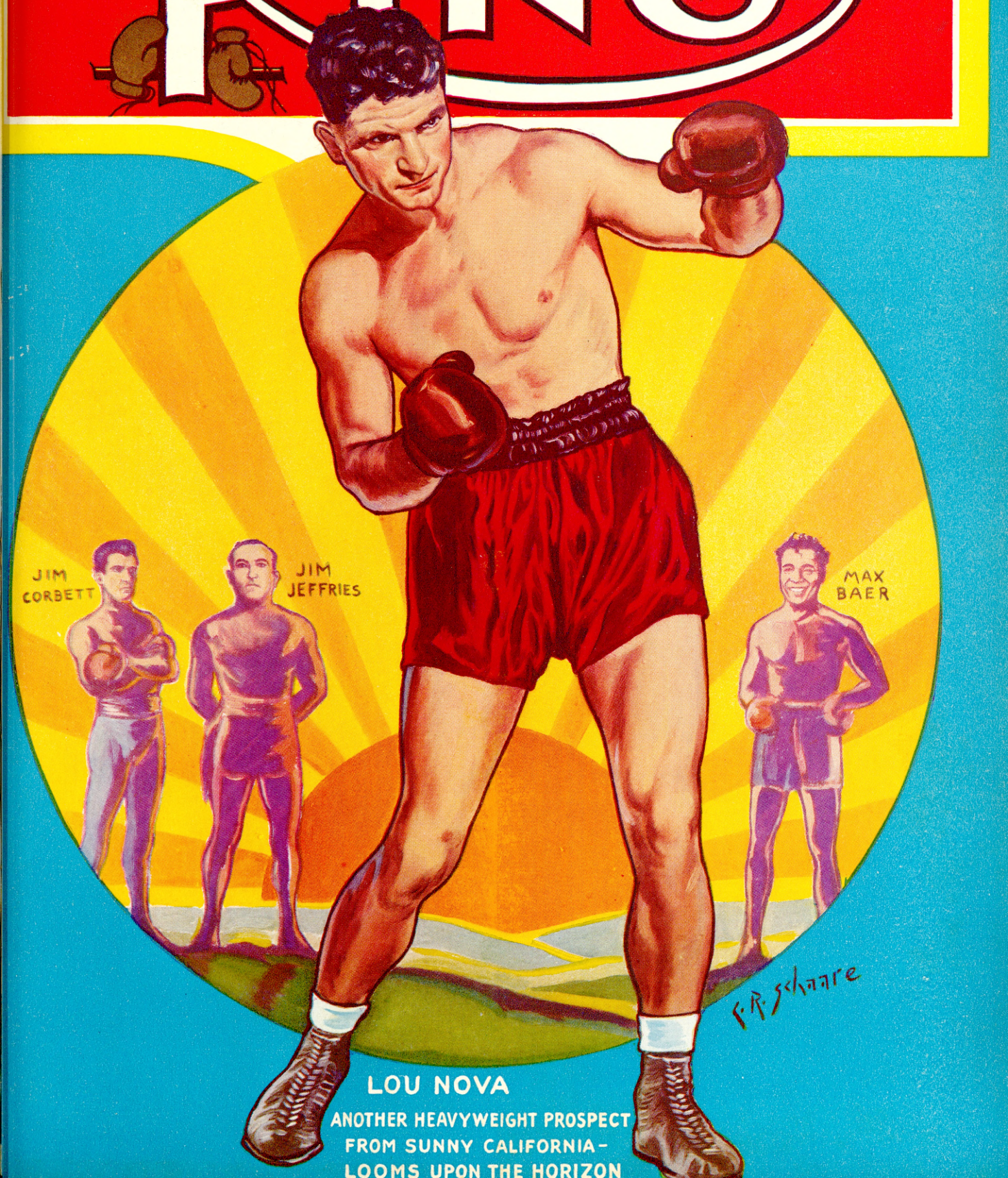

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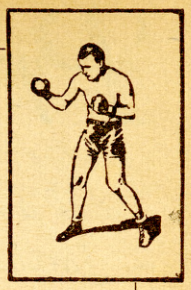

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CONTENTS

PROMOTERS EYE HEAVIES ..... Daniel M. Daniel 2
CLOUTING KRIEGER TO FORE! ..... John R. Heenan 4
THE ROMANTIC PAST ..... Bill Doherty 5
NOVA MAY BE NEW TUNNEY ..... Arthur Barker 6
THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES (Bob Pastor and Tommy Farr) 7
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS: (Editorial Comment) 8
THE CROWD-PLEASERS ..... Ted Carroll 10
GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS (Cartoon) ..... Ted Carroll 11
A NIGHT AT THE ROYAL WINDSOR (Photos) 13
NEW FACES ..... Right Cross 14
ARCHIBALD ARRIVES! ..... Edward Van Every 17
WITH BRITISH BOXERS ..... George Farmer 18
STYLES IN FIGHTING ..... The Ring Editor 20
RING IDEA HITS CUBA ..... Daniel M. Daniel 23
KETCHEL MANY SIDED ..... Hype Igoe 24
HEADING TOWARD THE TOP ..... Jimmy Watson 26
CANADIAN HEAD-LINERS (Photos) 27
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS 28
IN THE FISTIC SPOTLIGHT (Photos) 30
A MASTER CRAFTSMAN (Carl Pojello) .... Charles "Spider" Mascall 31
GETTING ACQUAINTED ..... Nat Frank 32
PLEASING PERFORMERS ..... Al Mayer 34
OLD MAT FAVORITES ..... Charley Wagner 36
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD ..... Emery Clarke 39
IN OUR QUESTION BOX ..... Nat Fleischer 48

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

IN NEW JERSEY, CONNECTICUT AND BUFFALO NEWS 49
CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET ..... The Ring Editor 50
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS, AND WISCONSIN NOTES 51
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK ..... The Ring Observer 52
NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS, AND IN CHICAGO 53
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN ..... John S. Sharpe 54
IN LIMA, PERU ..... Prof. Wilfred Stephenson 55
CONTINENTAL NEWS AND AUSTRALIAN NOTES 56
BOXING IN CUBA, CANADIAN TOPICS, ONTARIO, CANADA, NEWS 58
UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES, HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN 59
SOUTHERN OHIO NEWS AND CLEVELAND CHATTER 60
UPS AND DOWNS IN MIAMI, AND ROCHESTER 61
ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS, FANFARE FROM MISSOURI, AND IN THE COAL FIELDS 62
PITTSBURGH NEWS, MINNEAPOLIS, HOLYOKE AND ARGENTINE NEWS 63
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA NOTES, IN SYRACUSE RINGS 64

In Our Next Issue

The Ring's annual rating of boxers of the world, a feature started fifteen years ago, will be carried in the February number. The only complete, authoritative rating of the men who make boxing their profession.

Annually for fifteen years The Ring has compiled a rating that has been to the field of Pugilism what the famous Walter Camp All-America Football Selection was to the Gridiron Sport.

The Ring's Annual Ranking of Boxers throughout this long stretch has been close to eighty percent correct. Our choices, with few exceptions, have held up. The astonishing record of accuracy proves that our method of compilation is ideal. It is based on ratings allotted the boxers by our army of international and nationally famous correspondents and sports writers, each of whom is a close follower of the sport not only in his particular locality, but throughout the world.

These writers and The Ring's staff of regulars, comprise the committee on whose judgment is based our Annual Selections. No mere guesswork. A choice made on the records of the boys. We compare then we make our rating accordingly.

Annually the eyes of the boxing world are focused on these ratings. They are carried world-wide, in every nook and corner of the globe where boxing is followed. Watch for the ratings. Don't miss this feature. The complete list, with more than 400 boys named, will be featured in the February issue of The Ring.

There is no greater publicity and honor a fighter can get than to have his name appear among the elite in The Ring's "Annual Rating of Boxers."

In addition, there will be many photographs of the leading world fighters.

The issue of the year. That's what the February number of The Ring will be.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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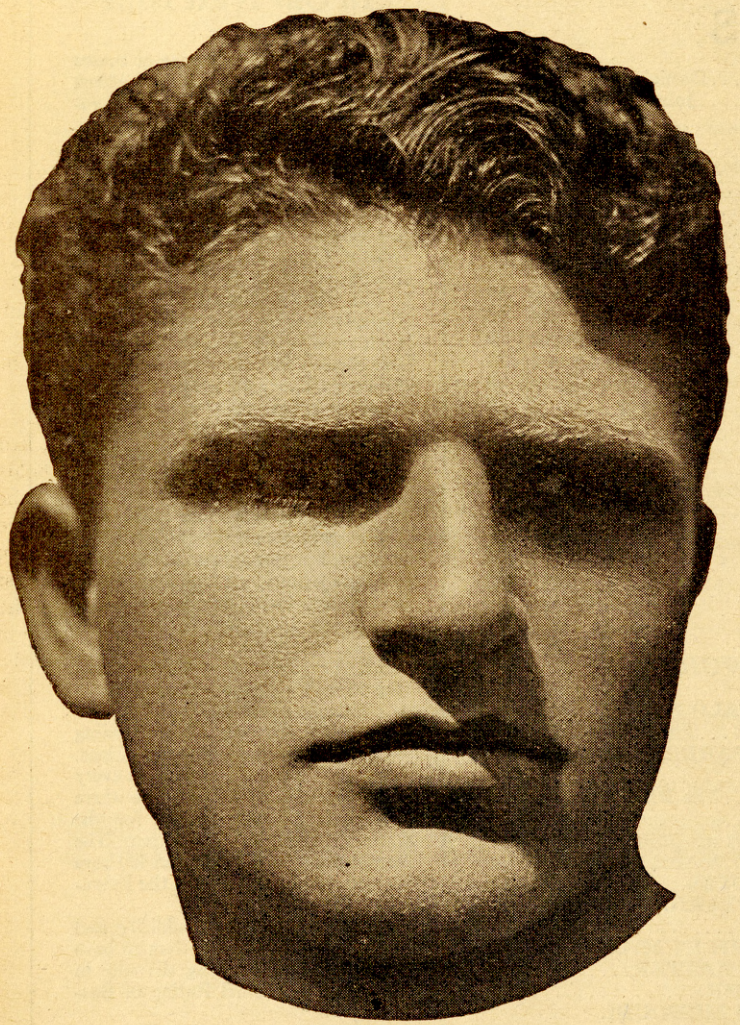
Promoters Eye Heavies

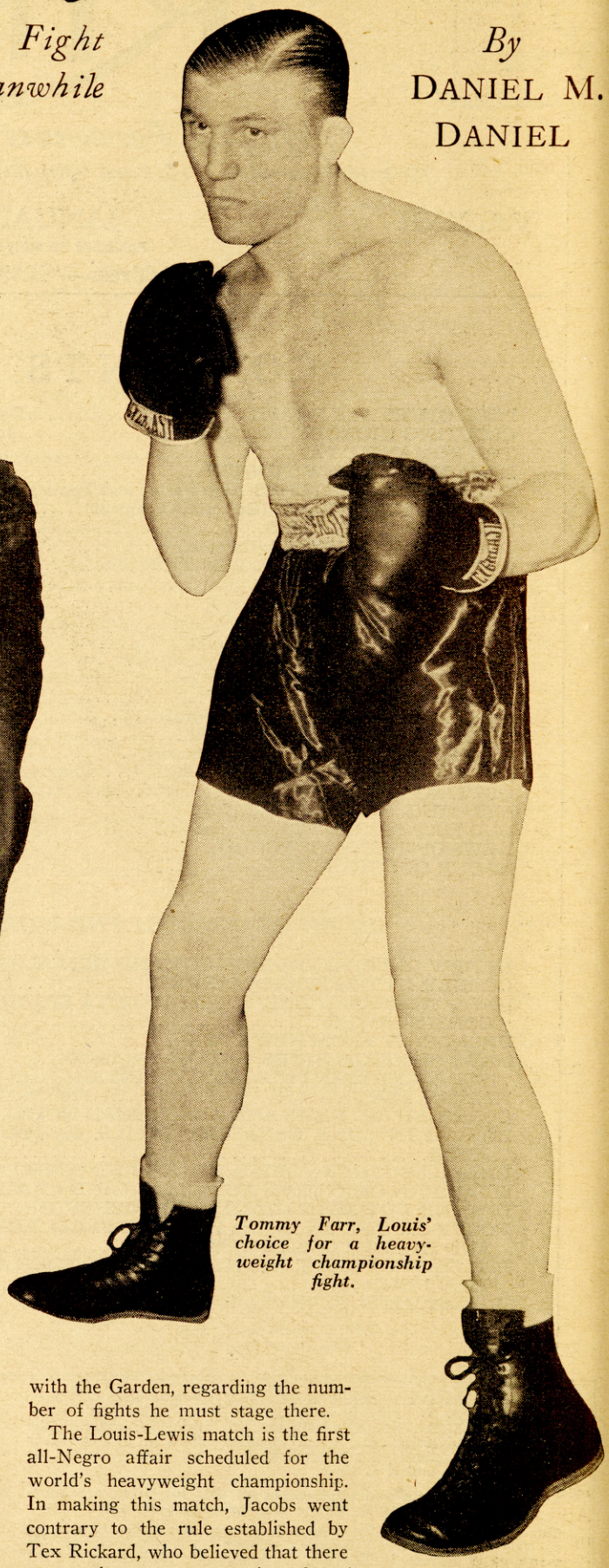
Joe Wants Farr After His Lewis Fight —Jacobs Ponders Over Baer and Meanwhile One Nova Is Coming Along

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

MIKE JACOBS, New York promoter, who is not content with running fights in the big city but has been reaching out for other worlds to conquer, is making his plans for 1939. And as he draws up his tentative schedule, he fastens his attention on the heavyweights—



Lou Nova, who may be Man of Destiny.



Tommy Farr, Louis' choice for a heavyweight championship fight.

on Joe Louis, John Henry Lewis, Max Baer, Lou Nova, Bob Pastor, Gunnar Barlund and those others who might fit into the picture.

The job which lies before Jacobs, and such others who may be intrigued by the financial potentialities of boxing promotion is not an easy one. The big money lies in the heavies. And there aren't enough heavyweight fighters of outstanding class to warm the heart of the promoter.

Jacobs has started the ball arolling with a Louis-Lewis match for New York on January 25. This is not what we might call the ideal setup, but it is a start, and that, as we see it, was what Mike mainly wanted. He had run into a condition of static which undoubtedly made him wonder if he could fulfill his contract with the Garden, regarding the number of fights he must stage there.

The Louis-Lewis match is the first all-Negro affair scheduled for the world's heavyweight championship. In making this match, Jacobs went contrary to the rule established by Tex Rickard, who believed that there was no important money in a fight between two Negroes. However, times and conditions have changed.

The Louis-Lewis engagement should pack the Garden. It would

for Louis Opponents

not be a draw in a larger arena. But it should jam at least 19,000 into the New York arena, and give the impetus of action to a situation which is puzzling Mike.

There is tremendous interest in the lighter divisions of the boxing world. Solly Krieger has aroused the middleweight division. Joie Archibald, Leo Rodak and Dave Castilloux have rescued the moribund featherweight division from the sleeping potion it got with Henry Armstrong's relinquishing the title in that section. Armstrong's acquisition of the welter title, and his ownership of the lightweight championship, create a situation which lures the genius of the man who runs the gate.

Not in years have the lesser divisions been so alluring. And yet—for real money, for the big gates, the promoter must have heavyweight color, heavyweight zest, heavyweight zip.

If there is a Jack Dempsey in the ring, he pulls up the whole boxing situation, both dramatically and financially. So you can see why Jacobs is so perturbed over his inability to mold out of the material which lies at his command, two smacking fights for the Negro title-holder—two gates which would arouse the fighting appetite of Joe, which may be on the wane—and which would grease the wheels of the financial organization of the promoter himself.

* * *

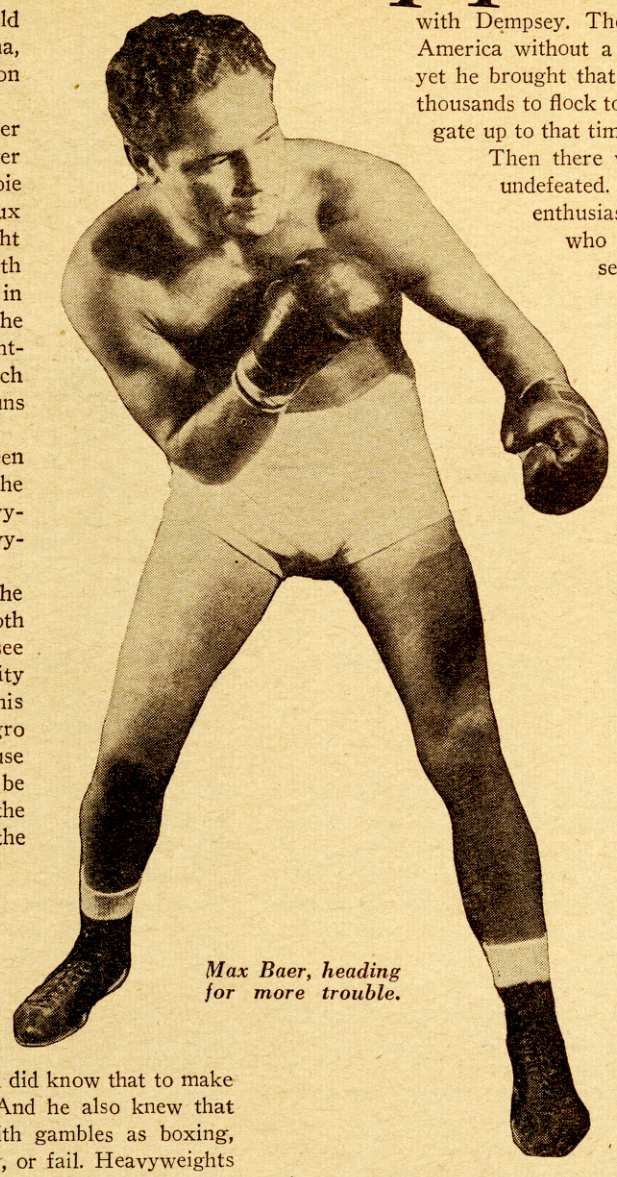
TEX RICKARD was a successful promoter. Yet he was no superman. In many things he was very elemental. He was not endowed with the genius of a financial wizard, he did not rival bank presidents in business acumen. But Rickard did know that to make money he had to promote heavyweights. And he also knew that to make money in a game so loaded with gambles as boxing, the promoter had to be a slashing gambler, or fail. Heavyweights were all he thought about in boxing. He talked and dreamed them.

Of course, Dame Fortune was kind to Tex—kind in that she developed Dempsey for his promotional arts. But Tex made his own breaks, and set up a code of operation which Jacobs and others must follow. That code entails not alone the presentation of a great champion. The more intricate art, the more clever detail, comes with the building of the man in the other corner. As he proved with Luis Firpo, Rickard knew something about that, too.

Jacobs has a tremendous drawing card in Louis—"Jolting Joe," as my friend, Nat Fleischer, calls him in his newest book which, by the way, is a corker. Louis is young and ambitious, he has not been champion long enough to have his zest dulled. He seems to like to fight.

But to get a suitable opponent for such a fighter is a nag of another color. In the days when Dempsey was in his prime, there were any number of good men from whom to choose. There was Firpo, the Wild Man of the Pampas, who came within a hair's breadth of winning the world title by a knockout when his mighty blow put Jack through the ropes into the laps of the newspapermen at the ringside. A crude fellow with the gloves was this giant Argentinian, but what he lacked in fighting qualities, he made up in his magnetism, and that's what made him a splendid drawing card.

There was the "Orchid Man" from France, Georges Carpentier, who made possible the first million dollar gate in his fight with Dempsey. The Idol of Gay Paree came to America without a chance to whip our champion, yet he brought that color into the ring that caused thousands to flock to Rickard's arena for the biggest gate up to that time.



Max Baer, heading for more trouble.

Then there was Gene Tunney, who retired undefeated. He carried into the ring the enthusiastic support of the soldier boys, who had not forgotten that he had served in the World War. With that background, Gene and Dempsey shattered all records in their two meetings. 'Twas a fluke victory, said the Dempsey admirers, and again the pair met in Chicago to break their previous gate with the biggest attendance and the largest gate in the history of pugilism.

Gene again triumphed, though no one can ever prove to me that Dempsey didn't regain the world title in that battle of the "Long Count." That fight sufficed to make Dempsey, for all time, "The Idol of Fistiana," the title he still carries so far as the youth of America is concerned.

With that victory, the heavyweight division had reached tops for all time, and still holds that distinction despite the rapid rise of Joe Louis. There were others at the time who could hold their own against the best—Tom Gibbons, who went fifteen rounds with Dempsey in the historic Shelby battle; Jack Sharkey, who shelved Dempsey's nemesis, Harry Wills; Bill Brennan, who gave Dempsey one of the toughest battles the Manassa Mauler had as a champion, and Billy Miske, among others. Every one of those fighters was better, with possibly one exception, to all who now seek the challenger's post against the Brown Bomber. The exception is the most colorful fighter since Dempsey's days, Max Baer.

Scan the list of heavyweights now before the public and you won't find a single name that was spread over the sports pages at the time that Tunney retired. A new crop has come to the front. New blood, young, but hardy and willing, and who knows but from among the group another Tunney or Dempsey may yet arrive. No one ever thought of Louis when Gene quit. Yet, from out the amateur ranks he came, to revive, in less than three years, the million dollar gate.

As we close the year, we ponder over the lack of material in heavyweight ranks. Who is there that can give Louis a tough tussle? Scan the list and you find half a dozen heavies who figure as possible opponents, yet aside from Baer, who is there among the lot who figures to draw with the Bomber?

I can't say that they are as formidable as those who faced champions of the past. Unquestionably the most dangerous hitter of the lot is Max. They say that Schmeling may attempt a comeback, but most critics don't think he'll ever again make the grade. He'll always remember what Louis gave him. Besides, Schmeling is finished.

Tommy Farr must be considered *(Continued on page 45)*

Clouting KRIEGER *to Fore!*

Hostak's Conqueror Hurls Himself Into Middleweight Championship Maelstrom—Solly Always Tough, Even in Defeat

By JOHN R. HEENAN

WHEN word came that young Al Hostak was to defend his newly-won middleweight laurels against Solly Krieger, fans and scribes were quite surprised, to say the least. The New York sporting public found it hard to believe that the youthful sensation was to make his first title defense such a dangerous one. Although he had been beaten occasionally, fight followers in the East recognized the Brooklyn battler as one of the most formidable men in the class.

In view of what happened to Hostak, boxing fans of the great Northwest can now understand the fears of their Eastern brethren regarding the youngster's well-being. Out in his bailiwick, the slender Slav was being looked upon as the all-time sensation of the ring, with that almost unbelievable record of seventeen straight knockouts as evidence of his super-ability. But an hour after the fight with Solly, Hostak was not only minus his title claim, but was a well battered hospital patient in the bargain.

Krieger, now claimant to the middleweight championship, is a real veteran of the ring. Solly admits to twenty-seven, but he probably is closer to thirty. Like many other fighters of recent years, he matured late and for the past three years has been one of the most formidable middleweights in the world.

His career stretches ten years back into 1928, when as a member of New York's Golden Glove amateur boxing team, he made his first bid. In addition to his boxing, the Brooklynite was an all-around athletic star. He excelled in basketball and played baseball and football with more than ordinary skill. During his amateur and early professional career, Krieger was known as a skilled defensive boxer, relying upon fancy bobbing and weaving rather than punching power to gain his victories. He first displayed his latent punching power back in 1931 when he had Hans Mueller, hard hitting German boxer, on the deck no less than ten times in eight rounds.

* * *

BACK in his amateur days he had been known as Danny Auerbach, boxing master. As Solly Krieger, his real name, he blossomed out as a two-fisted slugger. A technical knockout at the hands of Vince Dundee back in 1931 plus hand trouble stayed his progress for years, as he drifted along somewhere between outright brilliance and downright mediocrity.

Krieger did not really arrive as a top flight performer until 1935, seven years after the beginning of his career, when he piled up a long string of knockouts over fair opposition. By this time the change in his boxing style had been complete, gone were the safety first tactics of his early days, he was now an extremely rugged dynamite fisted slugger who was one of the most feared men in the division. To a discerning boxing observer, however, there is still considerable guile and trickery to Krieger's apparently crude attack.

His features are practically unmarked for all his years in the ring, and his hard hitting offense is much more scientific than it appears to be at first glance, as men who have boxed him all agree.

The year 1936 was a banner one for socking Solly. He lost two bouts—to Al Quaill and Oscar Rankin—but scored knockouts over Mickey Bottone, Young Terry, Anson Green, Joey Spiegel, Johnny Rossi and Harry Balsamo, and beat Oscar Rankin, Roscoe Manning and Frank Battaglia, among others.

Fred Apostoli proved something of a nemesis to Krieger in 1937, beating him twice, once by a kayo. Even these two setbacks failed to take the T.N.T. out of his two-fisted wallops, as he bounced back to knock out Walter Woods and Eddie McGuire and beat Billy Conn. Teddy Yarosz also was awarded a much criticized decision over him in Pittsburgh, and Walter Woods evened matters with him by outpointing him the same year.

* * *

IF the record means anything, Time has added to Krieger's power packed punches for he has stopped eight of his eleven rivals thus far this year. He started the new year right by toppling the highly touted George Black in Milwaukee in three rounds, and followed right through with four successive kayoes over Al Diamond, Johnny Rossi, Stanley Hasrato and Izzy Jannazzo.

The New York Commission was at the point of designating the winner of an Apostoli-Krieger bout "defending middleweight champion" when plodding Glen Lee spoiled everything for Solly by outmauling him in Madison Square Garden last May 20 in ten bruising rounds.

Freddy Steele had all he could do to turn back the Brooklynite in Seattle last June in ten rounds. After this fight and ten sessions of Krieger's body punching, Freddy *(Continued on page 45)*

The Romantic Past

Recalled By "Black Dynamite," the History of the Negro in the Prize Ring

By BILL DOHERTY

Bill Doherty

THE latest addition to my library is volumes 1 and 2 of Nat Fleischer's series of books telling the story of the Negro in boxing. Five of the series still remain to be published, and after reading these two, I am looking forward with the keenest interest to the time when I shall have an opportunity of perusing the others, for large as is the scope of this work, it serves only as a magnificent overture, as one might say, to the main theme.

And yet there are mighty names in this book—immortal names that will ring down the ages when most of us are gone and forgotten. Molineux is there, the great Virginian who went to England and nearly conquered Cribb the champion—who really did conquer him if the testimony of some witnesses can be believed. Was it not Professor John Wilson "Christopher North," one of the finest all round athletes and judges, besides one of the most eminent writers of the period, who said:

"I'm no enemy of Cribb's; but lives there a man so base as to deny that he has been indebted more to fortune than to skill in all his battles? What Briton will dare say that Molineux did not win the first battle with the champion? It seemed otherwise to the umpires; but neither Europe nor America was to be satisfied, and as my friend Leigh Hunt has lately expressed a wish that Napoleon may be liberated from St. Helena that he may fight the battle of Waterloo over again with Wellington, so do I wish that Pluto would send us back Molineux to try his fortunes once more with Tom Cribb. My own opinion is that judgment would be reversed in both cases."

And the editor of the "Fancy Gazette" wrote of Cribb:

"He was a slow, heavy fighter, always on the defensive, milling on the retreat, and so forth. All that is very well in its way but there is nothing grand, sublime or magnificent in it. The champion of England ought to fight after another fashion.

"Jem Belcher's constitution was ruined when he fought Cribb; Richmond capered and scarcely fought; Gregson had been knocked to pieces by Gully; and Molineux, I maintain, beat Cribb; curse me if he did not!"

* * *

JAMES WHARTON is another star mentioned in the first book of Negro prize history, "Black Dynamite." Wharton, although only a middleweight was one of the most skilful, successful, and formidable pugilists who ever lived.

He was only part Negro, having been born in Morocco of mixed parents, and during most of his career was known as the Morocco Prince. He was never beaten, even in contests with heavyweights, from the time of his first entry into the ring to when he left it, a period which constituted a veritable reign of terror among the Fancy in England a hundred years ago. Champions of our own time who have fallen before the fists of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong will be able to sympathize with the bruisers of those far-off days which followed upon the era of Cribb and Molineux.

* * *

ANOTHER grand old battler featured in Nat Fleischer's first volume, one that will be long remembered, is George Godfrey, known in his day as "Old Chocolate," a colored man who faced and fought some of the greatest bruisers of a great age—the age of Sullivan, Kilrain, Choynski and Jackson. No one ever had an easy victory over "Old Chocolate."

It took Jake Kilrain nearly three hours of fighting, over 44 rounds to do it. Joe Choynski at his best, laboured for fifteen rounds to beat "Old Chocolate" when Godfrey was nearly forty years of age, and Peter Jackson required nineteen rounds to accomplish the same task.

And those who were not definitely in the first flight as prides of the Fancy, consistently failed to beat him. Denver Ed Smith failed over 23 rounds, Joe Lannon over 15, Patsy Cardiff over 16, and Jack Ashton over 14.

John L. Sullivan, actually stripped to fight him on one occasion, but the police interfered and stopped the bout. It is not at all likely that "Old Chocolate" would have beaten "John L.," but it is very certain that both would have known that there had been a fight!

Many of the contests were sanguinary affairs with skin gloves but that never troubled Godfrey, who was as much at home with two ounce gloves as with the "pillows." Despite his color, he was always the greatest of friends with John L. Sullivan, who helped him in many ways on different occasions, sometimes with advice or guidance and at others by stepping into the ring as third man and seeing fair play.

"Old Chocolate" never actually gained the championship of America, for the giants of those days, Sullivan, Kilrain, Choynski, Jackson, and Corbett were well-nigh unconquerable, but he held the colored championship for many years, and no more deserving fighter ever gained the honor.

And Peter Jackson is another of the famous names to be found in the index and the list of illustrations of this fascinating book, "Black Dynamite." Over fifty pages are devoted to Jackson's career and there are two pictures of him, one in fighting trim and one in walking clothes. The accounts of his fights, especially those with Corbett, Slavin and George Godfrey are the best I have ever read. This splendid chapter on Jackson alone makes the book a classic. No one interested in Ring romance should miss reading "Black Dynamite" especially the first volume on the early history of the Negro race in boxing.

The other points of interest are innumerable, and are calculated to suit the inclinations both grave and gay of boxing fans throughout the world. The historical notes were exceptionally interesting to me, particularly those of the very early days of the prize ring. The reference to the fight between Joe Lashley an African black, and Tom Treadway an Englishman, in London on June 19, 1791, breaks new ground in the traditions of the game, and its documentation proves beyond doubt that the bout took place. Lashley won at the end of half an hour or more, his opponent being carried senseless from the ring. A similiar fate befell another opponent of Lashley's in a later fight.

Even before 1791 Negroes were active in the prize ring, for the author has unearthed a cutting which reads as follows:

"Zachary Thomas Molineux who fought for the Colonists in the recent strife with England . . . . is known as a Negro whose mauleys have downed many opponents. He has four sons." The date of the cutting is 1788.

As will be guessed, Zachary was the father of the famous Tom Molineux who went to England and fought Cribb.

Zachary not only had four sons, at least one of whom was a champion pugilist, but he had four brothers as well and each of these was a bare-knuckle scrapper of note.

There is much more of interest in this first volume which must be read for its merits to be appreciated. It is a new and welcome addition to the literature of the Noble Art.

Nova May Be New Tunney

California Bidder for Heavyweight Title Has Many Points in Common with Gene—Victory Over Barlund Made Him Famous

By ARTHUR BARKER

WHAT about this Nova man? His seven-round victory over Barlund placed Lou in the front rank of the contenders for the chance to take a shot at Joe Louis. In front of Nova stands Tommy Farr. If he can bowl over the miner who went fifteen rounds with Jolting Joe, Nova will be sitting pretty and commanding the attention of every boxing promoter in the country—particularly Signor Mique Jacobs. Experts see in Lou another Gene Tunney or Jim Corbett. He has Jim's stand-up style.

Nova is a constructive type. And he has not come up the easy way. This is no gymnasium fly, no poolroom hanger-on. Lou worked hard, building the Cross Bay Bridge in San Francisco. He is a product of the Spider Roche school. Spider, as you know, is boxing instructor at the Olympic Club in San Francisco, who sent Jim Corbett to the heavyweight title, and in more recent years, Fidel La Barba and Fred Apostoli to their laurels.

Let us trace the genesis of this man Nova. He was born in Los Angeles on March 16, 1915. In 1921, Nova's dad, who was a musician, passed away. His mother had been a trained nurse.

Next we find the little Nova family in New York. He has many family connections in Brooklyn and on Long Island. He went to public school in Brooklyn for three years and then returned to California, where he attended Alameda High.

In high school he became one of the outstanding athletes of the state. He starred in football, basketball and track and field. He set a javelin throwing record.

* * *

NOVA moved to Sacramento after he had been graduated from Alameda High, and went to Sacramento Junior College. There his football ability excited the interest of scouts from leading universities. He shifted to the University of California Agricultural College at Davis, Cal.

Nova played football for the Cal. Aggies, and did very well, indeed. But there was a living to be made. Lou got to San Francisco, joined the Olympic Club, went to work on the bridge, and got the boxing bug.

In 1935, Nova began to look like something in the ring. He won the San Francisco Golden Gloves competition. Then he went to St. Louis and took the national A.A.U. title.

In July, 1935, he was sent to the International Tournament in Paris and there comported himself so nobly as to draw the keen interest of Jeff Dickson and Georges Carpentier.

On returning home, Nova hooked up with Ham Lorimer. Ray Carlen of Oakland had been watching Lou closely, and bought Lorimer's contract for $1,000—and it has proved a dandy investment, indeed.

Carlen at once sent Nova into professional boxing. Not only that. He took the big boy to New York, and in the big Garden, Nova beat Ralph Barbera in a four-rounder.

Carlen got eleven preliminaries for Nova and he won nine of them. In the other two, Lou got a draw. When Nova whipped big Abe Simon in the Hippodrome, Carlen began to be pestered with offers from New York managers, who saw in Nova a very substantial meal ticket.

* * *

THERE is only one black mark against Nova. He lost a ten-round decision to Maxie Rosenbloom. He followed this "thing" with three knockouts — over Domingo Valin, Phil Brubaker and Frank Androff. Let Carlen tell something about his find:

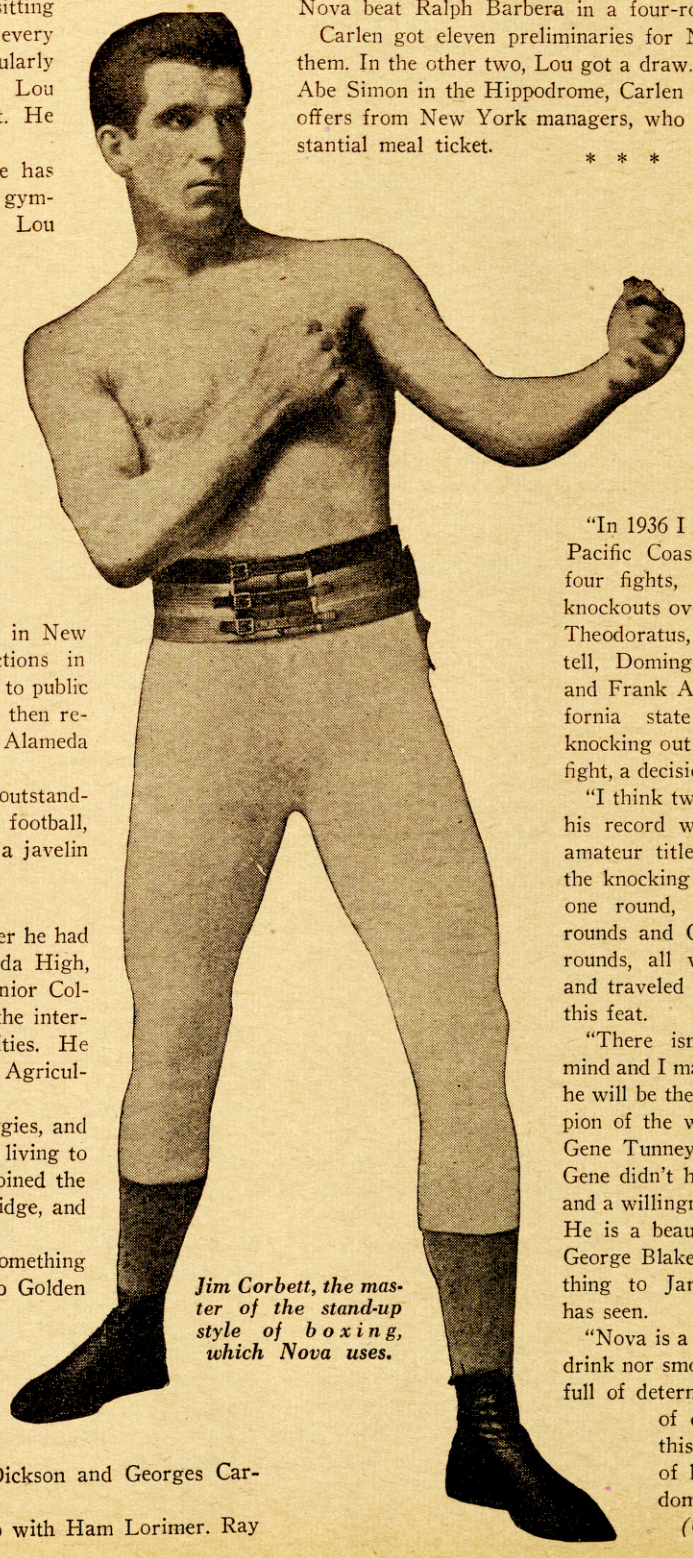
"In 1936 I brought Nova back to the Pacific Coast where he had twenty-four fights, all main events, scoring knockouts over Nash Garrison, George Theodoratus, Sol Ruggerillo, Bob Nestell, Domingo Valin, Phil Brubaker and Frank Androff. He won the California state heavyweight title by knocking out Bob Nestell. He lost one fight, a decision, to Maxie Rosenbloom.

"I think two notable achievements in his record were the winning of four amateur titles in fourteen fights, and the knocking out of Phil Brubaker in one round, Frank Androff in four rounds and Gunnar Barlund in seven rounds, all within twenty-eight days and traveled 3,000 miles to accomplish this feat.

"There isn't any question in my mind and I may add in Nova's, too, that he will be the next heavyweight champion of the world. He has everything Gene Tunney had and something that Gene didn't have, which is viciousness and a willingness to mix it at all times. He is a beautiful stand-up boxer and George Blake believes he is the closest thing to James J. Corbett that he has seen.

"Nova is a clean living boy, does not drink nor smoke, is very ambitious and full of determination. He is a student of correct diet and believes this has accounted for much of his success. He very seldom stays in a city after his

(Continued on page 42)



Jim Corbett, the master of the stand-up style of boxing, which Nova uses.

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

Bob Pastor

ROBERT Edward Pastor was born on January 26, 1914, in the upper West Side section of New York. He attended public school 52. Later went to George Washington High School. Entered New York University. Majored in journalism and advertising. Played freshman football. Also made varsity squad where he earned his college letter. Was a capable hard-driving half-back.

Is a typical New Yorker. Born, reared, educated, married, and living in the Metropolitan city.

Started boxing through curiosity. Was anxious to see how he would fare with gloves. Fought as an amateur with success. Was so enthused over his possibilities, he abandoned college for professional prize ring. Kept ring activities a secret. First year of competition was in 1931. Advanced to semi-final in Golden Gloves tournament of New York *Daily News*.

His boxing ability amazed him. Engaged services of the late Joe Welling to instruct him. In 1932 and 1933, won various amateur titles. Also won Golden Gloves light heavyweight crown. Following year found him full-fledged heavyweight. Again won Golden Gloves laurels. Also state crowns.

Made professional debut in January, 1935. Knocked out Frank LoBianco in four rounds. Was given increasingly tough opposition. Went through year without setback, whipping Max Marek, Chicago favorite among others. Also showed unquestioned courage in fight with Eddie Simms. Arose from canvas five times to earn a draw in six round fight.

Lost first fight to Steve Dudas. During balance of 1936 he won 14 consecutive battles, twice turning tables on Dudas. Kayoed Frank Simms, Art Sykes, John Anderson, among others. Defeated Terry Mitchell, Ralph Barbara, Billy Ketchell, and Izzy Singer. Then came his greatest victory. A big underdog without concession of a chance, he knocked out towering Ray Impellitiere in seven rounds. Was a thrilling battle.

Victory earned him crack at Joe Louis. Went ten rounds distance without being knocked down.

Followed Louis go with decisive victory over Bob Nestell, Pacific Coast sensation. Recently was matched with Gunnar Barlund in Garden, but cut his leg while chopping wood and had to call off fight.

Has trained with Arturo Godoy, Eddie Blunt, Patsy Perroni, Bob Olin, and Lorenzo Pack. Is married to Roberta Smith, sister of Ed Smith, former N.Y.U. football ace of All-America fame. Gave up scholarship for boxing career. Is quiet and industrious. Wants another chance at Louis. Is managed by Jimmy Johnson.

Is one of the few New York boys who have made good as a heavyweight. Seeks to emulate the deeds of Gene Tunney. Has splendid chance to come through. Worked way back into the public eye following his poor showing against Louis until today he is the second ranking heavyweight, only Max Baer being above him as challenger for Louis' crown. Outdoor training during the summer, combined with ten fights since the start of the year, enabled him to rise to the top again. His record since January shows knockouts over Hans Haverlick, Buck Tracey, Lee Ramage and Chuck Crowell, and victories over Buck Everett, Al Ettore, Al McCoy and Freddy Fiducia. He has fought draws with Maxie Rosenbloom and Lou Nova.

Measurements of Bob Pastor: Age, 24 years; weight, 185 pounds; height, 5 ft. 11½ inches; chest, (normal), 41 inches; chest, (expanded), 43 inches; reach, 76 inches; wrist, 8 inches; ankle, 9½ inches; biceps, 13 inches; neck, 17 inches; waist, 35 inches; forearm, 12½ inches; calf, 14 inches; fist, 11 inches.

Tommy Farr

BORN in Tonypandy, March 12, 1914. Is one of eight children. Parents hard-working and poor who worked in the coal-mining district of South Wales. Knew little of childhood pleasures. Was orphaned when still a youngster. Forced to quit school and take collier's boy job in the mines.

At fourteen left mines and joined with caravan. Was unusually strong. Had a natural aptitude for boxing. Became a "booth fighter" and boxed all comers, night after night. Received "two bob" or 50 cents equivalent for his efforts. Became one of best booth fighters in Wales.

Developed desire for professional ring. Left caravan at sixteen to try hand among the pros. Weighed 130 pounds. Fought often. Purses were small. He often won and often lost. Fame, however, was elusive. It was a trying experience.

Decided to travel to London where opportunity was better. Fights were few and far between. Purses couldn't meet living expenses. Travelled a bitter road. Wouldn't give up. Break came in April, 1934. Tommy signed contract with Ted Broadribb, one of cleverest managers in Britain. Farr was then a light-heavyweight.

In two and a half years, Farr climbed steadily. Grew into full-fledged heavyweight. Fought nineteen times without a defeat. Won Welsh heavyweight title by kayoing Jim Wilde. Then decisively trounced Ben Foord for British Empire title. Defeated everybody of note, but fans wouldn't take him. Said his victories were an accident, but Broadribb had faith in Tommy. They didn't appreciate his ability. Farr kept gritting his teeth and battering the best opposition he was offered.

Promoters brought over American boxers to meet Tonypandy Tommy. They gave him Tommy Loughran, former world light-heavyweight champion. Farr won. Was then matched with Bob Olin, another former 175 pound ruler. Again Tommy won. Was then matched with Max Baer. Farr wasn't given a chance. Was a tremendous underdog, but he trounced Baer with comparative ease and Mike Jacobs beckoned from across the Atlantic.

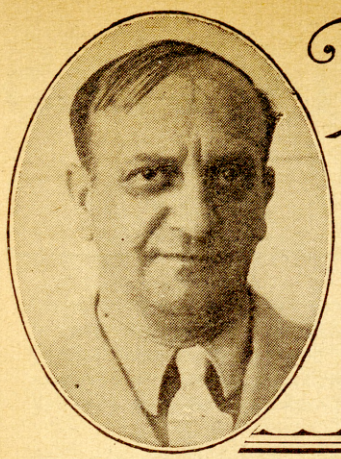
Made United States debut against Joe Louis, August 30, 1937. Fought for World crown. Farr lost after 15 rounds. Made a tremendous hit.

Fought with James J. Braddock next. Lost decision. Then met Baer in a return go. Knocked down several times. Also lost decision but showed unquestioned gameness. Was fortunate in sense that although he probably would have beaten any other heavyweight in world, on those nights Braddock and Baer made sensational fights.

Christened Thomas George Paul Farr. Is blonde and grey eyed. Managed by Joe Gould.

Measurements of Tommy Farr: Age, 24 years; weight, 204 pounds; height, 6 ft., 1½ inches; chest, (normal), 44 inches; chest (expanded), 48½ inches; reach, 80½ inches; biceps, 15½ inches; forearm, 14½ inches; waist, 35 inches; neck, 17½ inches; thigh, 21 inches; calf, 15½ inches; ankle, 10 inches; wrist, 8 inches; fist, 11 inches.

Farr has been in several legal entanglements in England, both managerial and in libel suits. Bought his contract from Ted Broadribb for $15,000 following his fight with Braddock and resold the contract to Joe Gould for the same amount. A shrewd business man. Abdicated his British heavyweight championship recently when he refused to fight Eddie Phillips for the British Board of Boxing Control. Is eagerly awaiting a chance for a return engagement with Joe Louis. Has amassed a fortune since coming to America and has invested most of his money in Welsh real estate and in the purchase of farm land.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

John Henry Lewis Proves Real Title-Holder
Rodak on Equal Terms With Joey Archibald
Featherweight and Middleweight Titles Vacant

CAN John Henry Lewis make the light-heavyweight limit? That question, asked so often in print, was answered by the champion himself a few weeks ago at New Haven where he entered the ring to defend his laurels against Al Gainer in a fifteen-round battle. Not only did Lewis scale one pound less than the limit for his class, but he proved strong enough to give his opponent a boxing lesson and a thrashing, the last apparently that he will administer as a light-heavyweight, now that he has determined to seek fame in the next higher division, in which he has accepted a title bout with Joe Louis. At this writing it is reported he will vacate the crown.

Those who had expected Lewis to vacate the title at the scales were sadly disappointed, as were those who figured that the title-holder would be unable to survive the strain should he make the weight. Well, he fooled all hands.

He carried the fighting to Gainer. He jabbed, hooked and sunk his right repeatedly to the heart. According to my figures, he carried off ten of the fifteen rounds, with two even and three going to his rival. Considering that there was little in the house to make a real scrap worth while, the excellent performance of the champion was a credit to himself, his manager, Gus Greenlee, and the sport. The receipts of $7,085 were scarcely sufficient to pay off expenses, yet Lewis went through his task with the same vim and vigor that would have been expected had he received the guarantee of $15,000 for which he originally signed.

Lewis admitted that he was forced to diet and refrain from drinking water for three days to make the weight, yet he was as strong as he has been in contests in which he entered the ring at catch weights.

If Lewis should abdicate, he will be doing himself a favor. Dieting and working in hot houses to get down to weight has worked havoc with other sterling gladiators, and Lewis, a close student of physical culture, is wise enough to know his limitations. He recalls the sad case of Joe Gans, another of his race. The light-heavyweight field has several splendid fighters in its midst, with Tiger Jack Fox and Melio Bettina the best. and a fight between them should settle world supremacy, especially now that Gainer has been eliminated and Fox has put Herrera, B. W. I. champion, out of the way with a quick knockout.

As for his fight with Gainer, Lewis wasn't hard pressed except at intervals. In poise and boxing skill, Lewis looked every bit the part of the champion. The challenger waged a counter battle most of the time, and when he did take the play away from Lewis, John Henry caught most of the punches on the elbows. His blocking was superb.

The contest was without thrills, splendid boxing alone, featuring. Gainer shot several stiff rights to the body in the eighth that slowed up the champion, one sending Lewis back on his heels. A left and right to the chin in that same session hurled Lewis against the ropes.

Gainer also did well in the tenth and eleventh in which he fought viciously in an effort to turn the tide. The last three rounds were all Lewis', although he was twice shaken by stiff rights to the chin.

* * *

WHILE John Henry's performance clarified the situation so far as the light-heavyweight division is concerned, the featherweight section remains in a muddle following the abdication of Henry Armstrong as its leader. In New York, Joey Archibald is the world crown wearer following his victory in fifteen rounds over Mike Belloise. In Australia they have dubbed Mickey Miller the champion, though in my opinion, his rating is no better than was that of Mike Belloise when he was designated for the honors by the New York Commission. Miller recently lost on a foul to Star Frisco, an ordinary fighter, and drew this year with Claude Varner, long past his prime. Hence he is eliminated as a championship contender.

The National Boxing Association has the right idea. It refuses to recognize as title-holder either Archibald or Miller and has come forth with an announcement similar to that made by THE RING a fortnight previously, that before a champion is crowned, all other recognized contenders will have to be eliminated. That is the most logical solution. There can be no doubt about world recognition being granted to the survivor—the winner of a Rodak-Archibald bout.

* * *

WHEN Armstrong announced his retirement from the ranks of the feathers, there were seven outstanding lads in the division, each of whom had as much right to the challenger's post as the next one. But within a space of two months, the field has narrowed down to only two—Archibald and Rodak. Let's see how we come to name these lads as the world's best feathers.

On the day of Armstrong's abdication, we had Freddie Miller the leading challenger, with Leo Rodak, Dave Castilloux, Tony Dupre, Joey Archibald, Mike Belloise, Mickey Miller and Al Reid following in that order in the world ranking. When Castilloux put Dupre away, the referee, following a knockdown, stopping the fight with only two seconds of the last round to go, Dave eliminated one of the best boys in the group, a lad who despite that setback, is sure to cut quite a figure in the division.

Then Castilloux eliminated himself by finding it difficult to make the featherweight limit and he, like Armstrong, found it necessary to enter the higher division.

Johnny Hutchinson's recent fights against mediocre opponents put him out of the running. Freddie Miller, who looked like the best bet to regain his title, was shunted out of the picture by Rodak who won the decision at the end of fifteen sizzling rounds in Washington.

Chalky Wright dimmed Al Reid's chances by knocking him out. Mickey Miller has done little except against his own native lads, who don't measure up to the other world rated feathers, and his loss on a foul to Star Frisco end his chances.

Belloise was ousted by Archibald who gained a decision in fifteen rounds at the St. Nicholas Club.

Thus the championship claim has narrowed down to two boys—Rodak and Archibald and on the head of one of those will rest the crown if they can be brought together. The National Boxing Association has taken the bull by the horns and has demanded that Archibald sign within thirty days to fight Rodak. This Archibald refuses to do. Instead, he wants to fight Ginger Foran for "the title" in England, although Foran was beaten a number of times in this country.

Through his manager, Al Weill, he claims world supremacy, but by what right I cannot see. He is no more the champion than is Rodak, and if we were to favor one, I would consider Rodak's

Who will fight Joe Louis for heavyweight title.

claim the better because he whipped the No. 1 ranking challenger, Miller, while Archibald scored over the eighth best fighter in the division.

Several offers have been made to have Archibald fight it out with Rodak for the title, but to these Mr. Weill has turned his head. He demands $20,000 to fight Rodak. Where can he get that? Any fight in which Archibald takes part couldn't possibly draw more than $10,000.

If the pair cannot be brought together, the N.B.A. threatens to name another outstanding featherweight to fight Rodak and offer its support for the championship to the winner. The N.B.A. will be doing the proper thing if it acts in that manner should Archibald balk on a match with Rodak.

As I pointed out in the last issue, THE RING, like the N.B.A. and all foreign bodies, does not recognize Archibald as the champion. The New York commission, as on many other occasions where it has attempted to foist on the public its own title-holder, stands by itself. To win universal recognition, Archibald must put Rodak out of the way.

* * *

AS I have so often said, when Archibald beat Belloise, he didn't whip the leading featherweight. Mike was designated in THE RING as eighth in the rating and Archibald was sixth, with Miller No. 1 man. Belloise was the kingpin a year ago before illness sapped his strength, but to designate him as the world's best and have Archibald fight him for the crown was too far fetched.

It was most unfair to the other lads who were entitled to the same consideration as were the Commission favorites. Unfortunately too many writers are loath to question commission rulings.

When Archibald won from Belloise, he gained a place in the finals of the world featherweight eliminations and nothing more. Rodak and Miller had as much right to the "crown" as has the Rhode Island boy. Rodak has now whipped Miller and stands on equal terms with Archibald. I trust it will not be a hopeless task to get them together. Strange indeed is the manner of boxing commissions and scribes who haphazardly proclaim a fighter champion simply because he either is a favored boy or comes from a favored locality.

In the fight between Archibald and Belloise, Joey had all the better of the milling. In my tally, he outscored Mike ten to four with one round even. Judge Lecron and Joe Lynch each gave Joey nine rounds but Referee Donovan tallied eight to six for Archibald but called the fight a draw.

* * *

FOR a championship bout, the affair was a weird contest that lacked all essentials of a "titular" bout. It could best be termed a tumbling match. Six times both fighters landed over the ropes onto the ring supports, and eleven times one or the other found himself outside the ring or over the ropes.

Archibald executed the greater amount of punishment with a severe body attack to the spot where Belloise's rib was removed when he was hovering between life and death less than a year ago. Belloise was clever in spots, but his long illness had taken its toll. He tired rapidly in the early stages, came back strong for a spell and then relapsed again into ordinary boxing. The Belloise of two years ago would have beaten Archibald through cleverness.

After getting the jump on Joey in the opening session, Belloise had to play second fiddle to his rival for six rounds before taking another round, the eighth. He put on a spurt and swarmed all over Joey.

WHILE on the subject of champions, I disagree also with the American consensus that places Solly Krieger as world champion because of his fifteen-round decision over Al Hostak. Krieger is only the American title-holder. He couldn't be the world champion, because the man he whipped never held a world title. When Hostak knocked out Freddie Steele, he did not win the world crown because Steele was never a world champion.

Again I say it is pitiful that sports scribes accept champions haphazardly instead of delving into the record of fighters to ascertain the proper data in-re championship claims. When Steele laid claim to the crown because of his fifteen-round victory over Babe Risko, he had no right to other than the U. S. laurels. Risko won only that when he beat Teddy Yarosz, and Yarosz gained no other honors when he defeated Vince Dundee, who previously garnered the American title by beating Lou Brouillard, who in turn had knocked out Ben Jeby in seven rounds.

Jeby, despite the edict of the New York Commission, did not hold the world championship. He won only the New York Commission's championship and as such was nothing more than the Empire State middleweight king. When he gained that distinction, the world title was vacant following Mickey Walker's abdication of the crown, and the National Boxing Association staged a national competition to get Walker's successor. The New York Commission did likewise for its state and while Jeby won in New York, Gorilla Jones was the generally accepted American champion by virtue of his triumph in open competition throughout the country.

* * *

JONES went to France, where the European champion, Marcel Thil, was recognized by the I.B.U. and all other European boxing bodies as world king, because he had taken the measure of the best fighters his weight. Thil faced Jones, and clinched world laurels by knocking out Gorilla in eleven rounds.

Previously he won from England's best fighters, Len Harvey and Jack Hood, and the best talent abroad, and in subsequent battles he beat Jock McAvoy, then British title-holder; Erich Seelig, the German champion; Kid Tunero, Central American champion; Ignacio Ara, Spanish king; Oddonne Piazza, champion of Italy; Rene De Vos, Belgian title-holder; and from Lou Brouillard, who had taken the U. S. crown from Jeby. Thil beat Lou in twelve rounds and then won twice from the American on a foul.

Hence Thil was the champion when he fought Fred Apostoli, and when Apostoli stopped Marcel, he had more right to claim the international laurels than did Steele, but the New York Commission refused to recognize the fight as for the title, though it was at championship weight, and that alone prevented Apostoli from taking the honors. He is at this writing the uncrowned king.

Krieger won a great victory when he beat Hostak, whose praises were sung to the skies by all Western critics and by Jack Dempsey, who had refereed his fight with Steele. We do not want to take any of the glory away from that triumph. But Solly is not the world champion and won't be until he whips the winner of the Corbett-Apostoli battle—not according to THE RING, boxing's standard bearer.

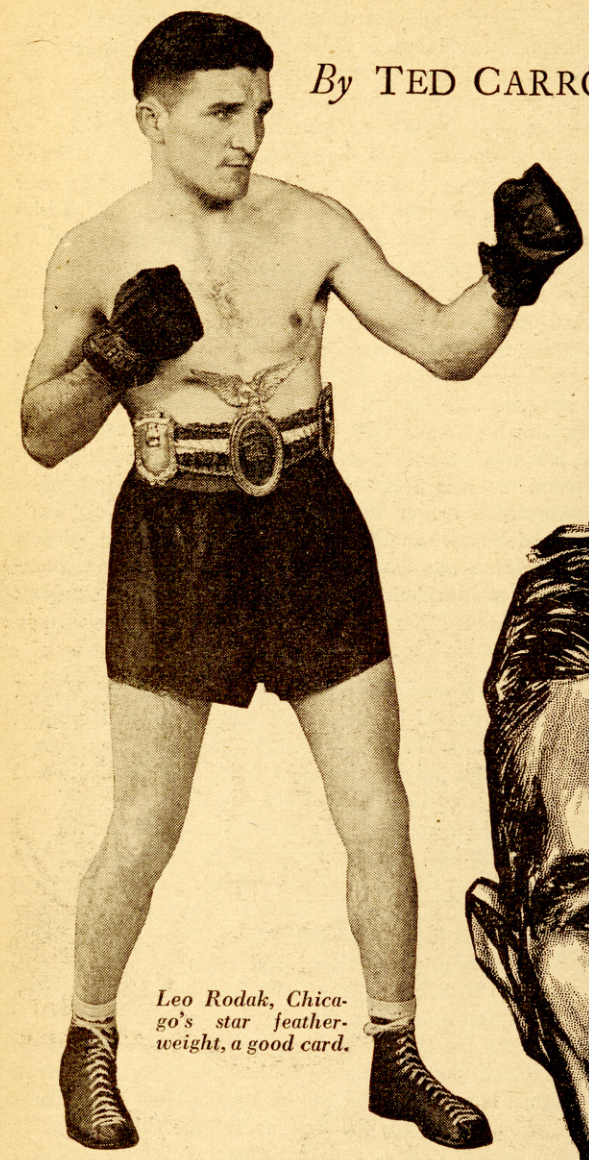
* * *

THE defeat of Al Hostak by Solly Krieger was another of the numerous fistic upsets of the past three months. Of all the top flight fighters, Hostak looked like a safe bet to retain his high position during 1938. The claimant to the middleweight crown by virtue of his knockout of Freddie Steele, had never fought in a contest of fifteen rounds and he found the handicap too great. In Solly Krieger he faced a veteran who has met the best of the division and in addition, is rated one of the hardest hitters in middleweight ranks.

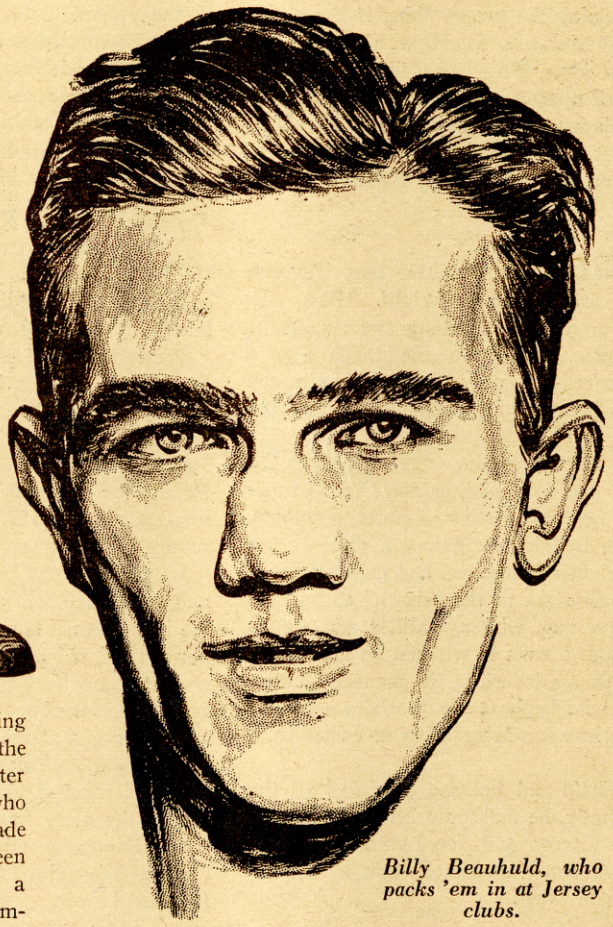
Although Krieger was facing an opponent with a "killer" reputation, he took the offensive from the start and carried the fight to the Slav. Hostak, an odds-on-favorite, was as dumbfounded at the outcome as were his admirers who packed the Civic Auditorium. Al's eyes were damaged and his fists were badly battered. The eyes were almost completely closed as the fight ended. It was the greatest triumph in Krieger's career. *(Continued on page 46)*

The CROWD-PLEASERS

By TED CARROLL



Leo Rodak, Chicago's star featherweight, a good card.



Billy Beauhuld, who packs 'em in at Jersey clubs.

WHY is boxing the most enduring of all sports? What keeps the ring game going century after century? The great stars who flash across the fistic firmament every decade or so? Hardly, for in the intervals between the appearances of a Dempsey, a Louis, a Leonard, Petrolle, McLarnin or an Armstrong, the perennial art of self-defense manages to survive, under all kinds of conditions and circumstances.

What then keeps the hardy sport from slipping gently into the shadows of the past, the limbo of the forgotten? The real reason for the sport's persistency through peace and war, depression and recession, Old Deal and New, waltz age and swing era, seems to be that obscure performer, the crowd-pleaser, often referred to as the "club-fighter."

Whereas, it may appear that the sudden emergence of a Louis or Dempsey keeps boxing from succumbing, the endless efforts of that valiant band of crowd-pleasing boxers keep the patient alive until the glamorous figure supplies the shot in the arm that brings about the boom days.

Every now and then one of this life-saving fraternity goes on to become a mighty man of pugilism, and thereby renders double service to his calling. One of the most conspicuous examples of this is found in the career of Tony Canzoneri. In his early days the great Italian had a style of boxing that made him one of New York's greatest small club favorites. As time went by, while losing none of his thrill-producing qualities, Canzoneri mastered the art of boxing and the crowd-pleasing kid of the middle twenties became the great figure of the early thirties.

* * *

BY adding a bit of ring savvy to their swashbuckling talents, many one-time club fighters have gone on to world championships and huge fortunes in the prize rings. Mickey Walker possessed nothing more than a flaming fighting spirit that used to stand 'em on the chairs in his younger days, but experience added a certain guile to the Mick's savage rushes, and he went on to become one of the greatest of his time.

Typical of this hard working class of journeymen pugs who by their sincere exciting efforts, keep the customers coming during those lapses when the big guns of the game are inactive, is the little Brooklyn, N. Y., featherweight, Joey Fontana. This stocky youngster is some degrees removed from the contendership class as yet, but he certainly makes those turnstiles hum in the big town's small fight clubs.

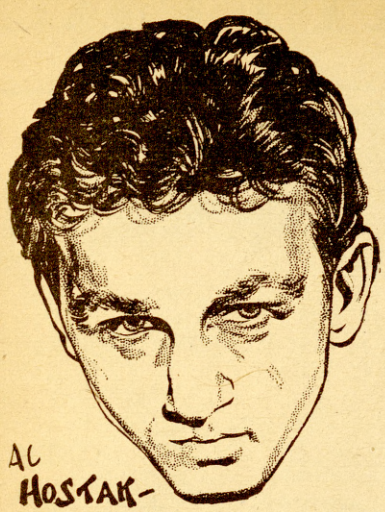
There seems to be something about the young man's performances that brings the boys back when his name appears on the showcards. He doesn't always win, although his record is an exceptional one. His stamping grounds are the Ridgewood Grove and the Broadway Arenas in Brooklyn, and in nearly all his appearances there in the past two years, the house has been jammed with appreciative customers. Only a kid, and still coming along, this little ex-baseball player, one of a family of twelve, may go on to a title, but if he doesn't, he can be well satisfied with his part in making boxing the perennial sport it is.

New York has long been regarded as the capital of the world of pugilism, but the nation's metropolis wouldn't hold that proud spot long if all the town's neighborhood club fighters were to retire. These often unnoticed individuals create followers of the game, the results of their endeavors appear in the million-dollar gates.

Young Jack Sharkey, Bernie Friedkin, Walter Woods, Baby Saban and Maxie Berger are some of the reasons for the present boom in the boxing business in New York's small fight clubs. Son of one of the greatest crowd-pleasers that ever donned the mits, little Jack Sharkey, whose famous battles with Joe Lynch and others stand high in the list of ring classics.

Young Sharkey has inherited all of Sharkey, Sr.'s thrill-providing qualities. Although a native of New Jersey, the rugged little 126-pounder is one of New York's greatest favorites. He has well earned this high regard by his slashing battles with young Al Davis, another New York youngster, who has done

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS



Al Hostak, the leading attraction in the Northwest.

more than his share in keeping interest alive in big town boxing in the past two years.

* * *

ERNIE FRIEDKIN, scholarly Jewish 130-pounder from the Bensonhurst section of Brooklyn, is another highly regarded member of this important group of thrill producing young boxers. This likeable lad, known throughout New York's small clubs as the schoolboy, rarely disappoints his legion of admirers who throng the Brooklyn fight clubs whenever he is on the card.

Bernie's first bid for fame came about as a result of his spine tingling joust with the celebrated Kid Chocolate. The picturesque Cubanola was on the comeback trail at the time and the local youngster wasn't expected to give him too much trouble, but Schoolboy Bernie surprised the Keed and elated his loyal horde of followers by battling the one-time champion toe-to-toe throughout ten thrilling stanzas.

This performance established Friedkin as an honest-to-goodness turnstile magnet and since that bout two years ago, he's been a member in good standing of the crowd-pleasing shock troopers.

Maxie Berger is not a native New Yorker, but he waited until he hit the big town to come into his own as a boxing attraction. The Montreal born Hebrew came to the metropolis highly touted by Canadian scribes and fight fans in June, 1936, and quickly blossomed into a local favorite. Maxie's favorite scene of operations is the spacious New York Coliseum in the Bronx section of New York, where the many Jewish citizens of this borough soon rallied to his standards.

Unlike many other so-called club fighters, Berger is a skilled boxer who at the same time usually provides an exciting performance. He's definitely among the outstanding contenders for lightweight laurels now, a position he attained by recent victories over Lou Lombardi, Enrico Venturi and Eddie Brink. For the past two years the New York Coliseum, where Berger has done most of his boxing, has been one of the most successful small fight clubs in the country. The management instituted a policy of reasonable admission prices, and this move, plus the introduction of young ambitious talent, has made the club a huge success, and at the same time created hundreds of new boxing fans. Berger has been perhaps the outstanding product of the development process fostered by this club, and he has more than repaid both management and fans by his rapid-fire high class performances.

* * *

THE RING has previously gone into the club fighting careers and talents of the hero of New York's Gas House district, Walter Woods, and the good-natured Greenwich Village toughie, Baby Salvy Saban. Middleweight Walter has been discovered upstate where he has blossomed into one of the greatest favorites to come along in years, and the fans of Rochester, Buffalo and Syracuse are turning out as they did in the days of Jimmy Slattery, Rocky Kansas and Frankie Schoell to see him do his stuff. The colorful Popeye has just about cleaned up the crop of middleweight opposition in upstate New York, beating Ralph De John, Jimmy Clark and Billy Muldoon. Soon he will be on his way to Australia to give the fans from Down Under a thrill or two.

Win, lose or draw, hard hitting game Baby Saban can always be depended on to excite the patrons. The welterweight gamester never disappoints, which is why he's one of the best small club drawing cards in the country.

The crop of crowd-pulling pugilists isn't confined to New York by any means. Scattered throughout the country there are plenty of ambitious young boxers who pack their local arenas and help keep boxing interest alive.

* * *

OUT in Chicago, Davey Day has been the answer to a harassed promoter's prayer many times in the past five years. The Windy City Hebrew, although a scientific sharpshooting artisan, seldom fails to attract a goodly attendance in his home town. While he does not exactly fit into the description of club fighter, having for some time been numbered among the first ten lightweights in the world, the Chicagoan performs frequently enough to be regarded as a crowd-pleasing consistent attraction. New York remembers him best for his nip-and-tuck affair with then lightweight champion Lou Ambers, who had all he could do to gain a close decision over his lanky foe in 1937.

Chicago has learned to respect his ability and to turn out for his bouts due to his brilliant exhibitions with Wally Hally, Geno Salvatore and Pete Lello.

Up in Canada, Dave Castilloux is the reigning favorite of the moment. The Montreal boy has been responsible for a one-man boxing boom in the Dominion, as a result of his great victories over Ginger Foran, Danny London, Bert Stanley, Orville Drouillard and Tony Dupre.

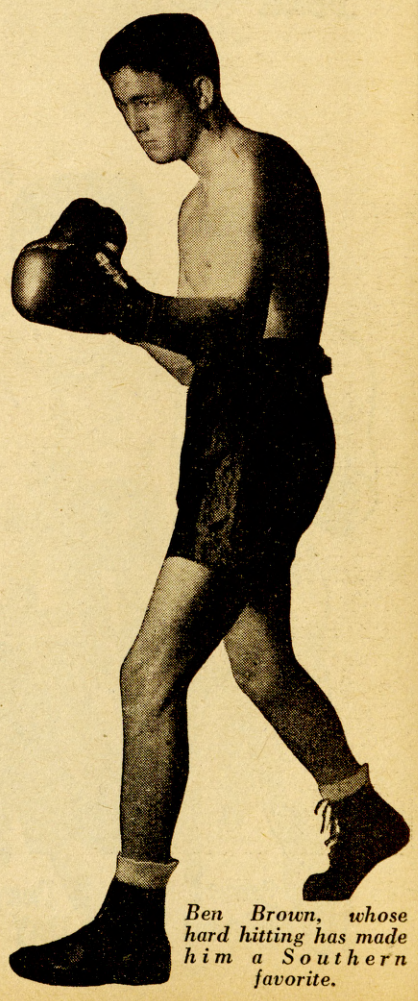
Down South, the son of another ring immortal, Jack Britton, has the drawling Floridians all het up over this boxing business, young Bobby Britton seems to have finally found himself and he is all the rage in Miami at the moment. Throughout New England, Ralph Zanelli, the Rhode Island Ripper, is exciting the staid Down Easters with his slashing battles.

Recognized as New England's outstanding welterweight, the Providence, R. I., lad has been beaten but three times in thirty fights. Out on the Coast big Chuck Crowell, not always a winner, but never a dull performer; Lou Nova, recently admitted into the ranks of the leading heavyweight contenders; tough Glen Lee, and the veteran Baby Arizmendi, have done much to keep the Pacific Coast boxing conscious.

* * *

MELIO BETTINA is the king of the boxing business in Beacon, N. Y., seat of New York state's Hudson Valley, where the natives, apathetic to the fistic sport for years, are all keyed up over the fast coming light-heavy. In New Jersey, Billy Beauhuld has bounced back from a recent reverse, to gain the favor of Skeeter State fans once again with a startling knockout over the capable Italian, Enrico Venturi. He is being given a close run for top honors among the lightweights in the state by Lou Lombardi, his recent conqueror, and youthful Tippy Larkin of Garfield, N. J., one of the best prospects

(Continued on page 42)



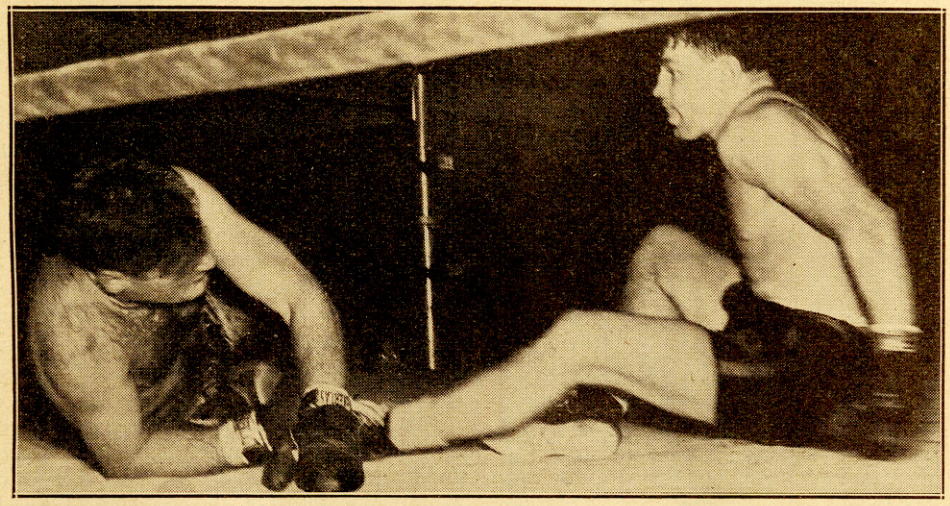
Ben Brown, whose hard hitting has made him a Southern favorite.

A NIGHT at the ROYAL WINDSOR

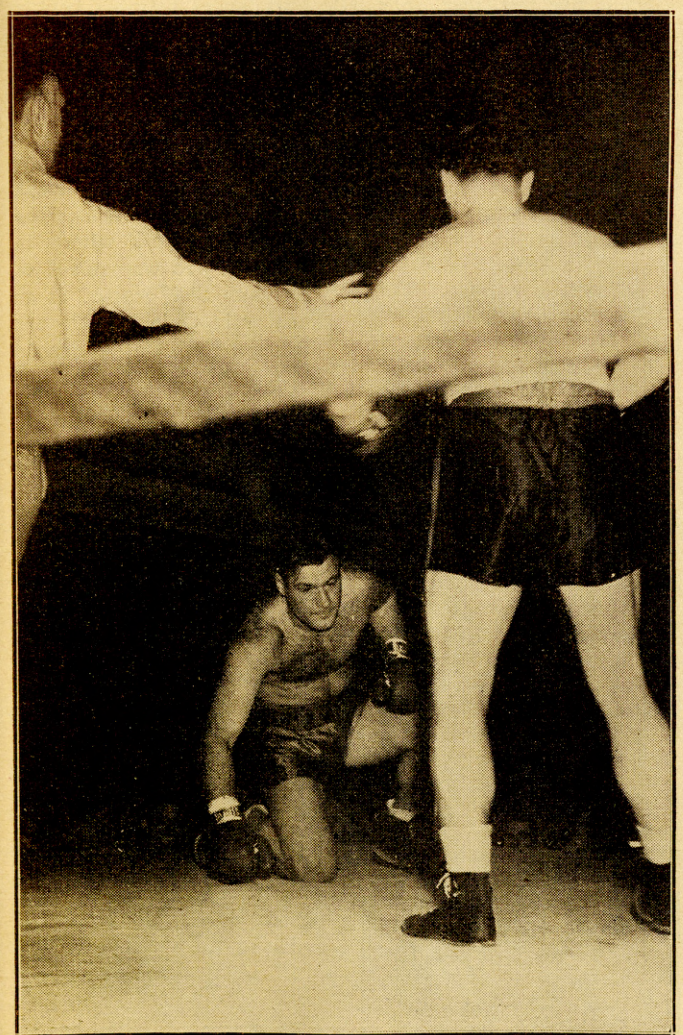
NEW YORK has its spacious Madison Square Garden, but for color, a reminder of the old days of boxing, there isn't an arena in the East that compares to the Royal Windsor, the old St. Nicholas Rink. The club, conducted by the Johnson family, is the most picturesque in the Empire State.

The weekly gathering for the boxing shows is one of the same faces, like in the old club membership days, with the majority of spectators occupying the same seats throughout the season. It is one of the few organizations in America, where, like the Ring of London, there is staged at least one boxing card every week throughout the boxing season.

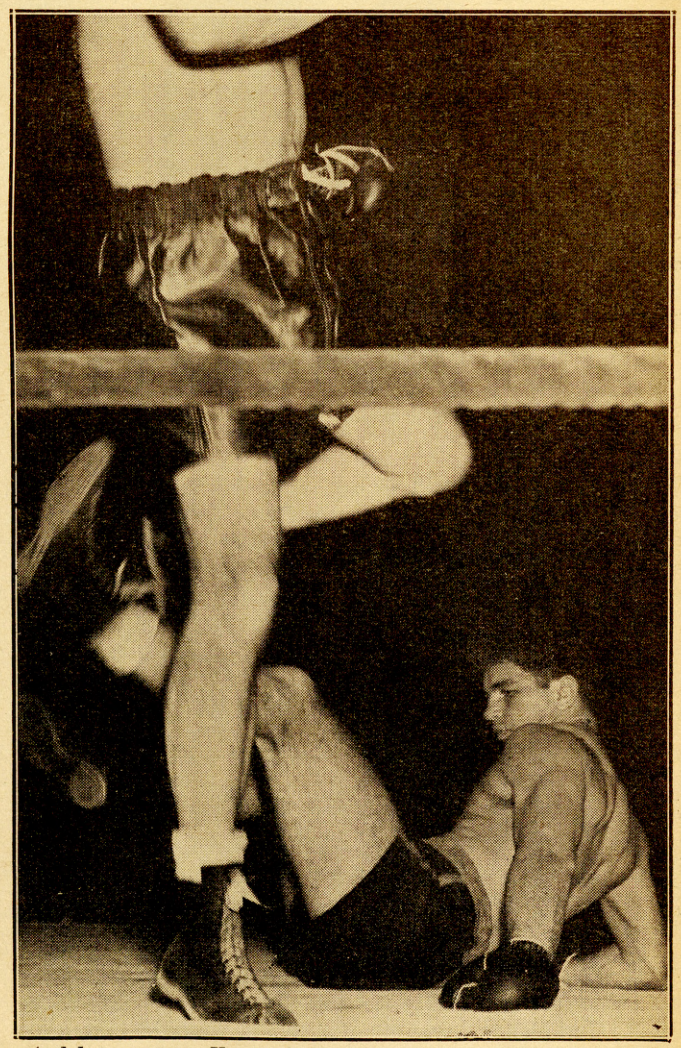
The pictures on this page are not out of the ordinary. Thrilling bouts, with knockdowns and knockouts, well matched contestants, with action aplenty, is what has made the Royal Windsor one of the few money makers in the East.



Bob Pastor, second ranking world heavyweight (right), looks in amazement at George Brackey of Buffalo after both hit the canvas during an exchange of blows in the third round.



After going down three times in the first, once in the second and twice in the third, Brackey is put out of the picture by Pastor in 1:40 of the fourth session.

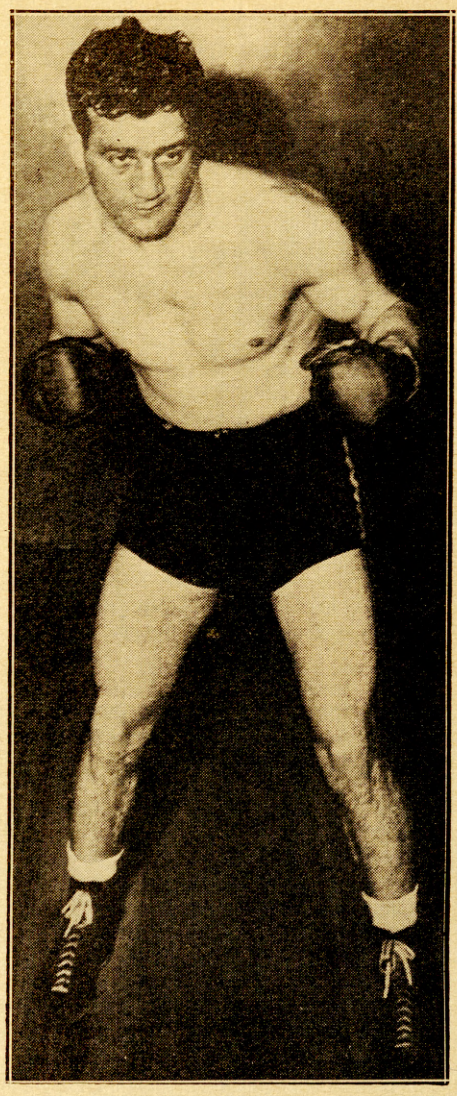


And here we see Henry Cooper down in the fifth for a count of nine in his fight with the fast coming Tommy Tucker of East Rockaway. Cooper went the limit of eight rounds but lost the decision.

NEW FACES

By RIGHT CROSS

OUT in the Middle- and the Southwest there is a young featherweight who, if he were operating in the East, would be close to the top of the rung. His name is Bennie McIntosh, through whose veins runs the blood of the Pawnee Indians, the Scotch and the Irish, a real fighting combination. Bennie is to the state of Oklahoma what such fighting cocks as Freddie Miller, Leo Rodak, Joey Fontaine, Al Reid, Mike Belloise and Joie Archibald are to Eastern fight fans. His following is big and no wonder, when one sees him in action. He is a tiger once he is unleashed and can both give and take a punch. That's why he is so well thought of by his people.



Al Mancini, Tony Canzoneri's stablemate.

Recently THE RING Editor saw Bennie on the Ponca City card on which Ernie Phillips and Junior Munsell were the top-liners, and when the show was over, he sent out word to the dressing room that he would like to have a chat with Bennie.

"Bennie, I want to congratulate you. You're a good little fighter. Too bad they haven't seen you in the East. You'd make a hit. I hope you can see your way clear to come to New York soon and give some of our boys a chance to see you."

McIntosh is 23 years old. He was born on July 17, 1915, at Pawnee, Oklahoma, attended the Chilocco Indian School and participated in various branches of athletics, as do most of the boys there. Boxing appealed to him most and when Junior Munsell organized a school team, McIntosh joined it. He started boxing in 1932 and won the Southwest A.A.U. title in the flyweight division at Wichita, Kansas, scoring victories in three fights. Then he won the Tri-State title in Enid, Okla., in two battles.

Following that he carried off the honors in a tournament in Arkansas City in which he didn't have a single bout, as Ripley verified in one of his recent cartoons. Then on to Kansas City to the Missouri Valley Association tournament where he beat Jerry Jenkins, flyweight king, and took the measure of Herschel McMillan to win the crown. McIntosh may not be the best featherweight in America, but he can fight and is a pleasing performer.

JUNIOR MUNSELL and McIntosh represented Oklahoma on the Heart of America team. They came on to New York where McIntosh, with only eight fights for his experience, was outpointed. But that didn't cause him to lose heart. It inspired him more than ever for he was determined that he would even the score by starting an uphill climb to prove he was a good boxer and he succeeded.

He fought three years as an amateur, winning the Southwest A.A.U. title again as a bantamweight and also the championship of Oklahoma State National Guard at Fort Sill. Then he decided to turn professional.

Since turning to the money ranks, he has engaged in 65 fights of which he has lost only two and fought one draw, a record that surpasses that of the majority of outstanding world featherweights. He lost to Tony Viviano of St. Louis and to Kui Kong Young of Honolulu. Both were close contests. He won the Oklahoma state bantam crown in 1936 and still holds it. He won the featherweight crown last year.

His record shows victories over such good Western lads as Chilli Villareal of Tulsa, Okla., Russ Morris of Dayton, O.; Jimmy Mason of Louisiana, who is now doing well in Wisconsin; Max Padia of Arizona, Max Santos of Mexico City, Baby Pancho of Oklahoma City, Billy Blunke of Moline, Ill., Silent Garrison of Missouri, Kid Gindy of Oklahoma and California and Freddie Penn of Omaha, Neb.

He is five feet, four, splendidly built, scales between bantam and feather and is a very well educated and cultured lad. THE RING Editor recommends Bennie to the promoters of America.

* * *

Baby La Walker, Southern colored featherweight champion. He carries a hefty wallop in either hand.

BABY LA WALKER is a young featherweight who though fighting throughout the Southern states, hails from Philadelphia where he was born. He was raised on the South Side, started as an amateur in Ohio in 1936 and made good with a vengeance. He cleaned up in the bantam and feather class and after winning thirteen bouts in a row, decided to become a professional.

As a money-chaser, La Walker, who is trained by Eugene Walker, has had thirty-four fights and has scored 21 knockouts. He won the decision in nine contests, drew once and lost three times. Not bad for a comparative beginner. He is a clever boxer and hits hard.

La Walker is being handled by a newspaper writer, Stanley Sweeting. The fighter is 5 feet, 6½ inches tall and seldom scales more than 125 pounds. He is 21 years old and has a daughter a year old.

* * *

MISSISSIPPI has a welterweight who looms as a good prospect in Roger Goss, a 142-pounder, who has fought many of the

best boys below the Mason and Dixon line and has come through with flying colors. Goss has seen action in New Orleans, Miami, West Palm Beach, Houston and Dallas in addition to fighting in clubs in Arkansas, Mississippi and Georgia.

Roger hails from Picayune. He is only a youngster but carries himself in the ring like a veteran.

* * *

HEINRICH SEELIG has brought from Shanghai the welterweight champion of the Orient, Andre Shelaeff, an eighteen-year-old boy with an excellent record. Shelaeff comes to America with the recommendation of Joe Morang, sports editor of the Shanghai *Evening Post and Mercury*, whose letter to THE RING Editor reads as follows:

"This letter will serve to introduce Andre Shelaeff, the hardest hitting welterweight in the world. A rash statement? You won't think so after you've seen him in action just once.

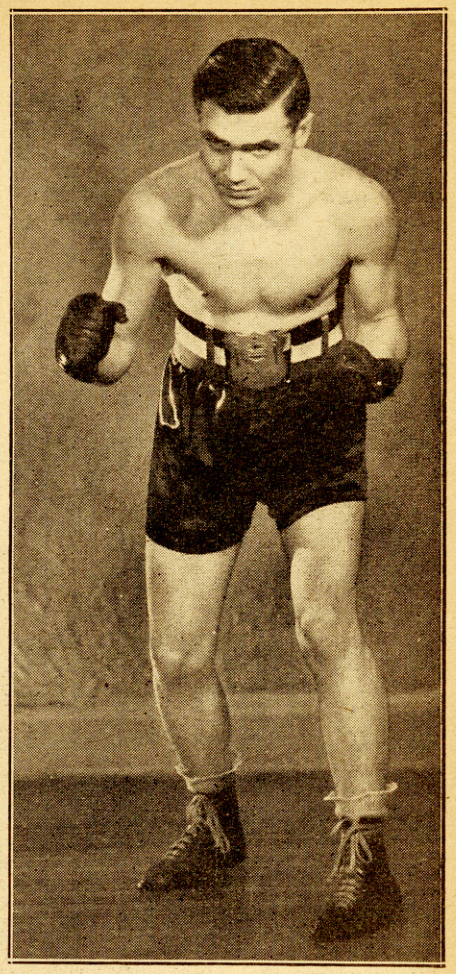
"Shelaeff is just an eighteen-year-old kid. He doesn't even look like a fighter, I'll grant you that. But neither did Jimmy McLarnin, and look what he did! In the two years I have been in China, I have followed Shelaeff's career from the time he first jumped to prominence in Tientsin by stopping a highly-touted American soldier in two rounds until the time when, just twenty fights later, he knocked out Clever Henry in three rounds in Manila to become the first undisputed welterweight champion of the Orient in history.

"Not even Ceferino Garcia could lay claim to a title like that. During the course of his ascension to the championship, he knocked out the welterweight champions of China, Japan, the Straits Settlements and the Philippines, respectively. Kid Moro, who twice held Henry Armstrong to a draw and dropped one highly unpopular decision to the champ, wanted no part of him and said so in emphatic terms.

"Nat, here is a grand chance for you to get on the bandwagon of the next champion of the world. Give the kid a hand on his way up. Knowing him as I do, I can assure you everything you do will be appreciated by him. He is managed by Heinrich Seelig, brother of middleweight Eric Seelig, a man who knows the ins and outs of bringing a youngster along, and a great fellow with whom to work.

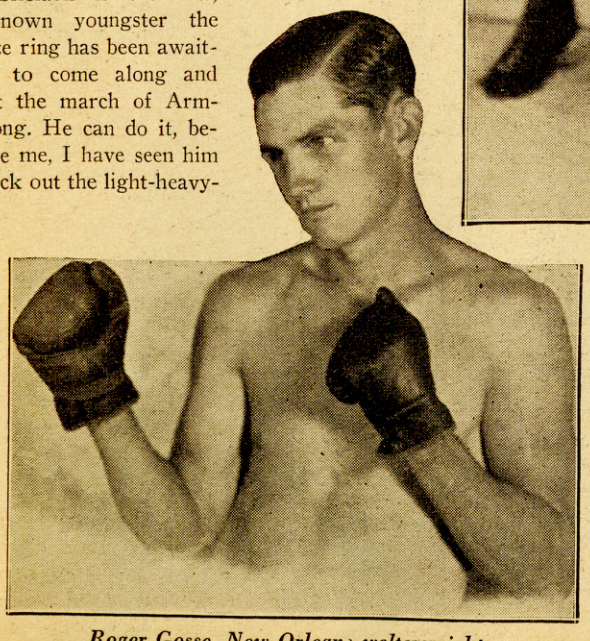
"Shelaeff is the new, unknown youngster the prize ring has been awaiting to come along and halt the march of Armstrong. He can do it, believe me, I have seen him knock out the light-heavyweight champion of China, Ubaldo Giometti, with sixteen-ounce gloves while training with him. He stopped the middleweight champion of the Fourth U. S. Marines in four rounds.

"Believe me . . . and I have seen Garcia, Ross, McLarnin, et al., Shelaeff is without a doubt the hardest hitting welterweight in the world today. Give the kid a hand up, Nat, and you'll never regret it. Shelaeff, it might be recalled by RING readers, was rated in the June, 1938, issue by Eddie Borden as the best welter prospect of the month."



Andre Shelaeff, welterweight champion of the Orient.

Frank Gilmore, Cincinnati featherweight, brother of Herb.



Roger Gosse, New Orleans welterweight.

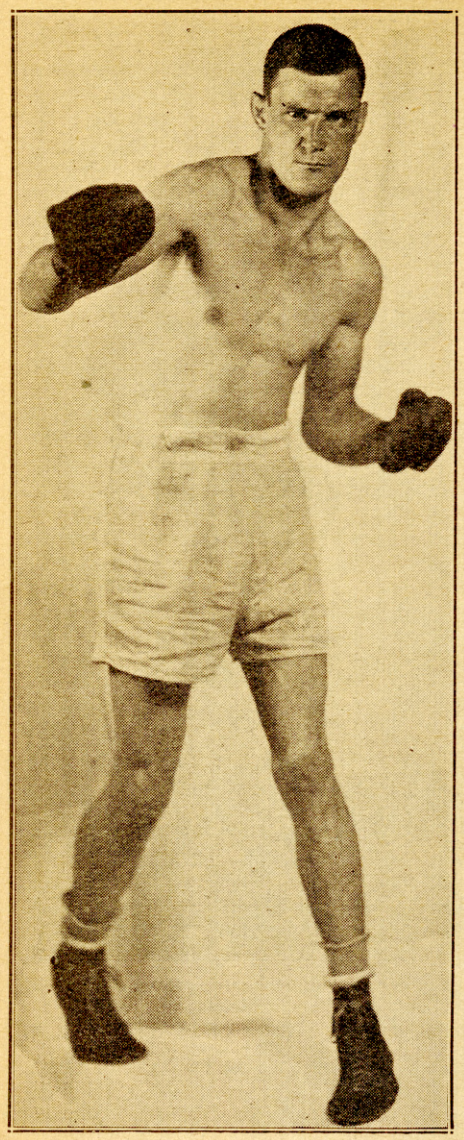
* *

SAMMY GOLDMAN, who has handled the reins over Pete Herman and Tony Canzoneri, two world champions, has under his wing a youngster, Al Mancini, who in Goldman's opinion, is one of the best prospects to come under his control in many moons. Mancini is a bantamweight who hails from Providence, Rhode Island, the state that has produced New York's featherweight world champion, Joie Archibald.

Al has won fourteen fights, nine of them by the knockout route. Tony Canzoneri, who has worked out several times with Mancini, says that the New Englander is the find of the year. He has scored knockouts over Bill Tweedie, Tony Pahano, George Carlo, Katzumi Morioka, Reds Transparenti, Pete Powell, Joe Marciente, Ernest Torres and has won decisions over Sammy Garcia and Bobby Grenn among others.

* * *

BROTHERS in boxing are no longer a novelty. In all parts of America we hear of lads of one family performing in the same ring the same night. The Gilmore family of Cincinnati is the latest to get into the spotlight through the brothers, Frankie and Herb. Frank is a lightweight and Herb a bantam and each



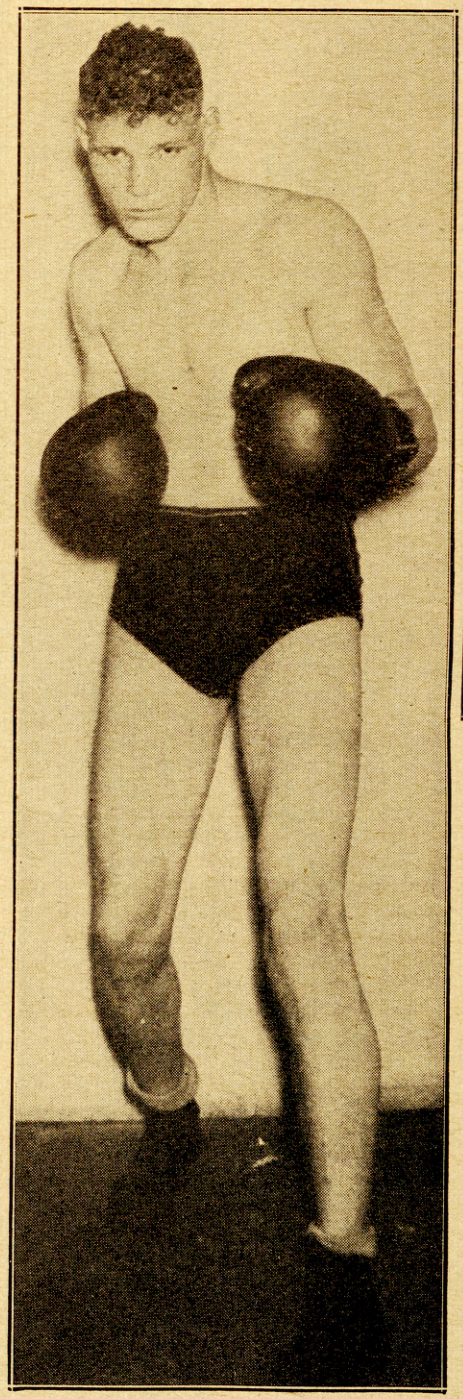
Herb Gilmore of Cincinnati, a good bantamweight.

hit well. Last July he defeated Al George, who was rated tops in Ohio.

Brother Herb is the better fighter. His contest with Frankie Jarr at Fort Wayne recently was a thriller. It ended in a draw but showed that Herb is ready for the best in his division as Jarr is the feather champion of Indiana. Herb is anxious to meet Baby Yack, Johnny Gaudee and other top-flight boys. The Gilmores come from fighting Irish-English stock.

* * *

IN Indianapolis they have a young light-heavyweight who is being touted to the skies. His name is Johnny Denson. He is nineteen years old and is 6 feet, 1½ inches tall and scales 170 pounds. He can hit hard with either hand. Denson, known as the "string-bean" fighter, has displayed enough ability to be rated high by the Indiana fight experts. They predict that he will do in his division what Jack Dillon did among the middleweights years ago. His outstanding victories have been scored over Charlie Light, Tiny Owens, Johnny Scaff, Bob Signac, Kid Edmundson, Lou Barney, Freddie Eiler, Sam Dixie, Clarence Batshell and Emil Campagno. Denson may make the grade.

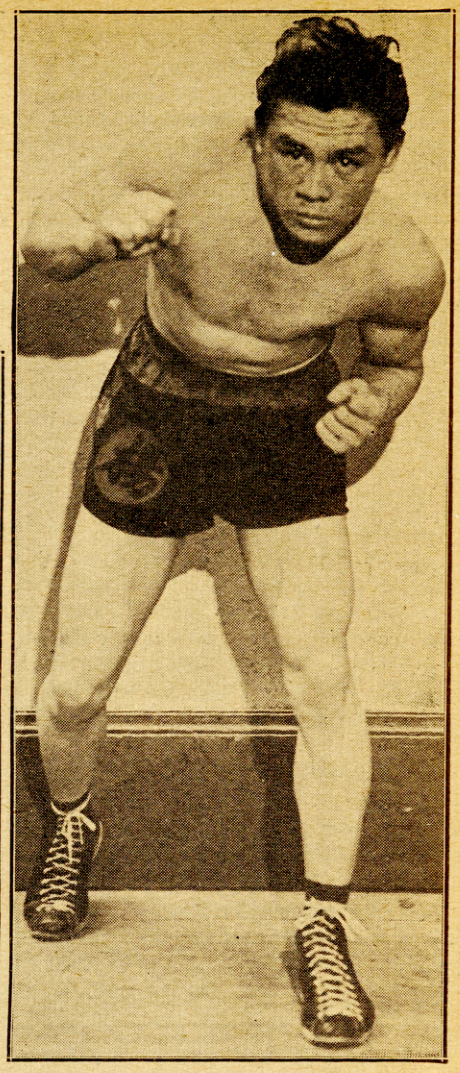


Johnny Denson, light-heavyweight giant from Indianapolis.

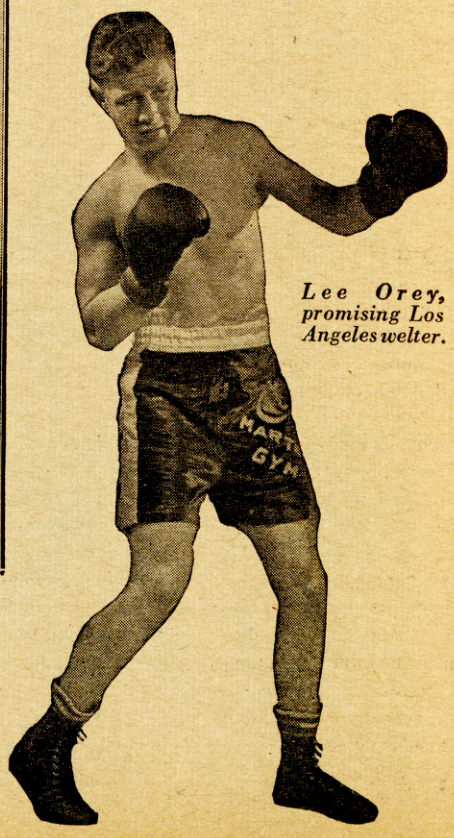
has been meeting with success. Frankie recently won the Ohio state championship and seems destined to go much further in his chosen profession. He is a clever boy and can

CALIFORNIA has three promising lads in its midst in King Kong Young of Honolulu, Chinese bantam king; Lee Orey, a Los Angeles welterweight, and Red Farmer, a hard-hitting middleweight scrapper.

This trio has been cutting quite a figure in California boxing news.



King Kong from Honolulu, Chinese bantam king.



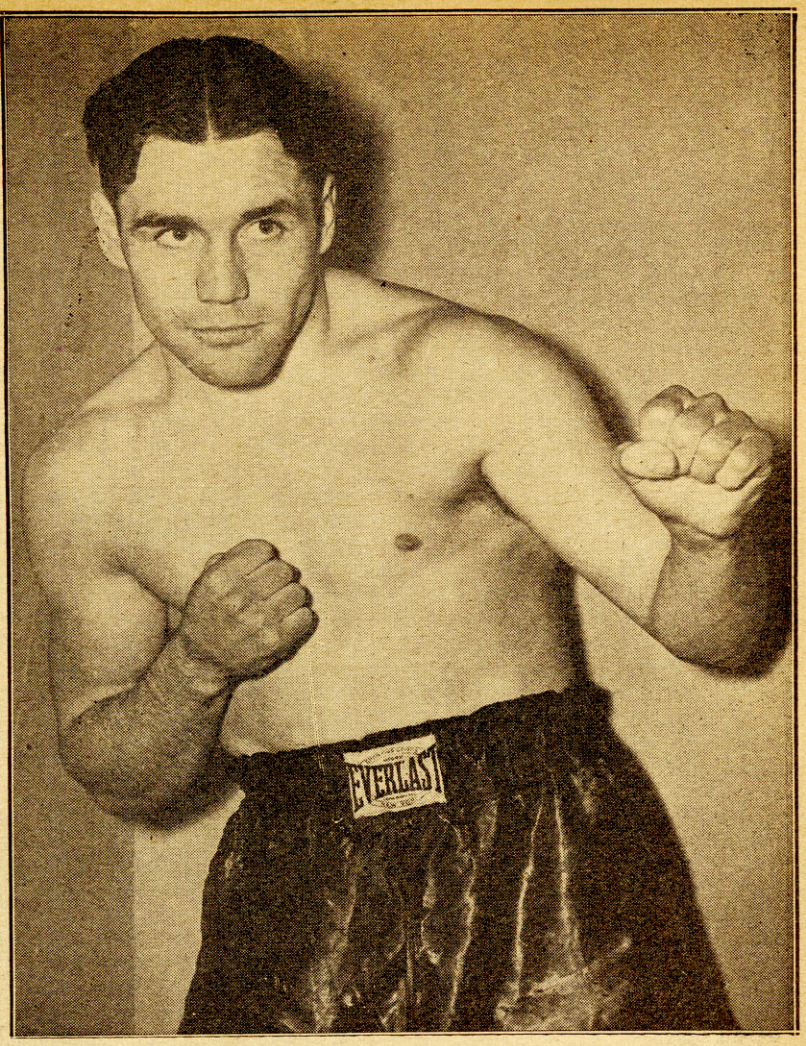
Lee Orey, promising Los Angeles welter.

Archibald Arrives!

Rhode Island Featherweight's Victory Over Belloise Hurls Him to Fore—Some Say He Is the Champion

By EDWARD VAN EVERY

EDITOR'S NOTE:—*In the subjoined article Ed Van Every, boxing expert of the New York* Sun, *supports the world featherweight championship claims of Joie Archibald. However, the editor of* THE RING Magazine *does not subscribe to this theory. He believes in letting his writers have their say and so has not changed Mr. Van Every's story. But in the books of* THE RING Magazine, *Archibald is not entered as the title-holder.*



Joie Archibald, claimant to feather title.

"SO Rhode Island finally has a world champion boxer," kidded a sports writer as Joie Archibald was being interviewed after his New York victory over Mike Belloise, a contest which I believe decided the heir to the featherweight title throne vacated by Henry Armstrong.

"Well, Rhode Island is only a little state," was the ready comeback of the winner and new champion.

Joie is very ready on the conversational trigger. Not that he is a wise-cracker of the Max Baer type, but he is alert of mind as well as of body. He is a personable and colorful youth, who should make not only a popular but a capable champion.

In the writer's first meeting with the then little known boxer a few years back, Joie somehow reminded me of Mickey Walker in the more puppyish of his Toy Bulldog days. Each drew you toward him as does a friendly, frisky puppy; and in each the Celtic extraction is pronounced. Since our first meeting, Joie has acquired considerable poise.

* * *

BEFORE going further into the story of Joie Archibald, it would be well to go into two points that have to do with Archibald's championship measure. The estimate of Arthur Donovan, third man in the ring the night of the Archibald-Belloise encounter occasioned some purpose. This noted arbiter, having called the contest a draw and later gone on record to the effect that Belloise was entitled to a return meeting before Archibald could be accepted in his mind as New York's champion.

It is pretty generally agreed that Donovan not only displayed poor judgment in venting this opinion, but in weighing up the efforts of the opponents in this particular bout, Donovan, in his scoring, gave a majority of winning rounds to Archibald, and while this would not necessarily call upon him to rule in favor of Joie, he should at least, as a matter of courtesy, have respected the verdict of the judges, even if same did overrule his opinion, since it could be that they saw more correctly than did Arthur.

Certainly, not one of the boxing writers saw eye-to-eye with the referee, the newspapermen in some instances giving Joie as many as eleven winning rounds. THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, gave Joie ten rounds and Belloise only three. This writer scored eight for the new champion and one even. The some 6,000 spectators, the majority of whom were with Belloise, Mike being a New York boy, accepted the decision of the officials as a body as the correct one. It may be worthy of note that the betting, which at the start favored Belloise at 7 to 5, had shifted to Archibald as the scrap went into the fifteenth and final round, 13 to 5.

* * *

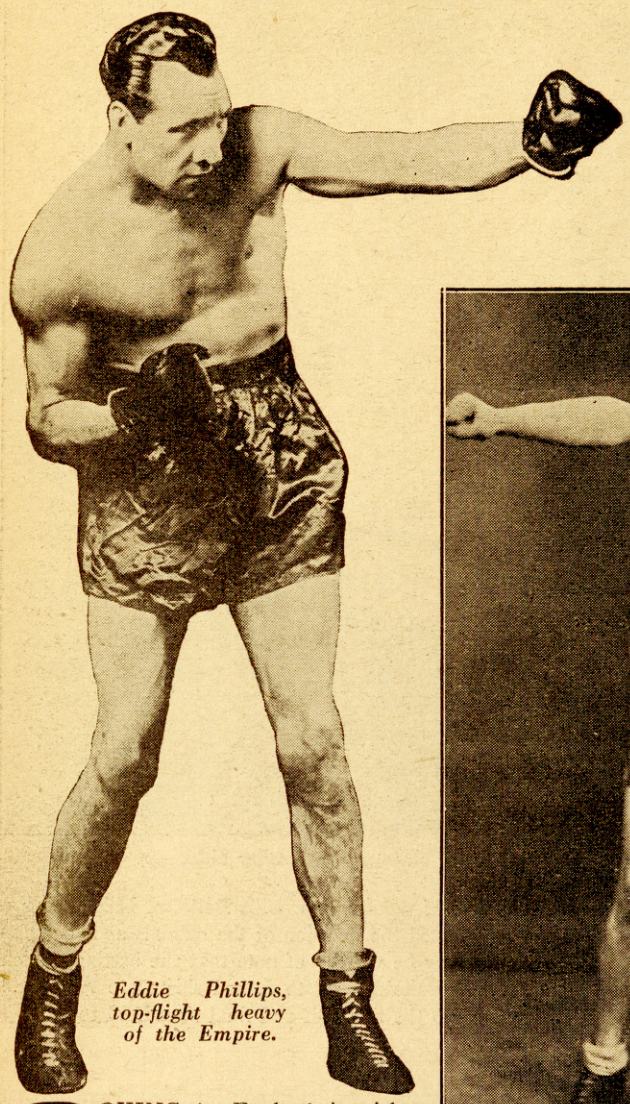
SO much for this angle. Now let us consider the arguments that Archibald is champion only by virtue of the say-so of the New York State Athletic Commission. It is true that Belloise, who was elected to box Armstrong two years ago for recognition as best man among the 126-pounders, was not rated quite as highly among the feather contenders by other commissions as Mike was by the New York body. Still, Mike ranked high as a contender throughout the world and Archibald was accepted by the National Boxing Association as the No. 1 contender for the featherweight portion of Armstrong's title rights. Finally, when Armstrong retired from featherweight competition with the announcement he would never again make the weight, the extraordinary Negro fighter, who had knocked out Petey Sarron, conqueror of Freddie Miller in establishing clear title right, Henry surrendered the championship to the New York commission.

Archibald, in my opinion, has not only undisputed claim to the featherweight title, but the writer predicts he will comport himself as a true champion by readiness to take on the most worthy challenger, Leo Rodak, recent winner over Freddie Miller, in the N.B.A. elimination, in Washington.

* * *

ARCHIBALD has by no means had his crown handed to him on a platter. He was born in Pawtucket twenty-four years ago of a poor family, and a large one. Joie, who has a twin sister, was forced to turn early to do his bit toward making both ends meet at home. Yet, he was always ambitious to make something of himself. And a *(Continued on page 43)*

With BRITISH



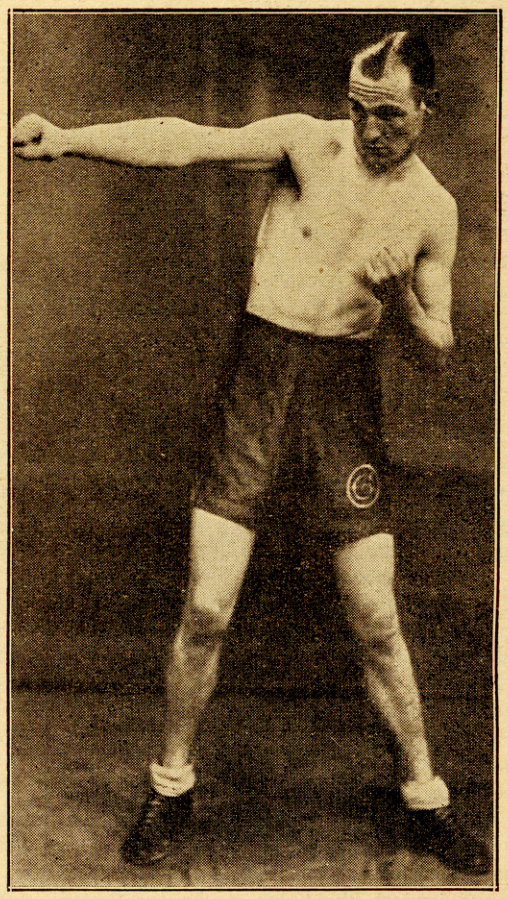
Eddie Phillips, top-flight heavy of the Empire.

BOXING in England is picking up in leaps and bounds. The British may not have any heavyweights of note, but they certainly have excellent talent in every division from flyweight through the middleweights. Eddie Phillips leads the heavyweights, scarce as the good ones are, and there are many fight fans across the Big Pond who predict that if Eddie ever gets the opportunity to show his wares in America, he'll be equally as welcome as has been Tommy Farr in his appearances.

That Phillips is as good a prospect as was Tommy when he was brought to New York by Mike Jacobs, is the opinion of the boxing enthusiasts who follow the sport closely. It is unfortunate that Farr and Phillips couldn't be brought together for a fourth engagement, as a meeting between this pair at this stage would clearly settle the issue of British supremacy and help the sport immensely in England. But Farr apparently prefers to fight in America, thereby losing much of the prestige he carried in England. Phillips is a good boxer and a pretty good hitter. He has a good record.

Phillips was born at Bow, London. He stands 6 feet, ½ inch and is powerfully built. He started his fighting career in 1930. In 1934 he twice defeated Tommy Farr, the first time in fifteen rounds on a decision and in the second fight Farr was disqualified in the third round. The following February, Phillips again defeated Farr for the British cruiser title on a points decision. He lost to Len Harvey on points in October of that same year but since then has been going pretty strong. This year he knocked out Ben Foord in nine rounds and Jack Doyle in two.

* * *



Reg Gregory, English middleweight.

ONE of the brightest fistic prospects in England today is young Eric Boon, a lightweight who hails from a small village named Chatteris, Cambridge.

Boon has one or should be said, two things in common with Peter Kane, namely, an original occupation as a blacksmith and terrific punching power.

Before entering the beak-busting business, Boon worked in the village smithy, and attributes his heavy hitting to the use of the sledge hammer.

He has been trading leather for about three years now, and has fought up from the preliminaries into one of the best drawing cards in the business.

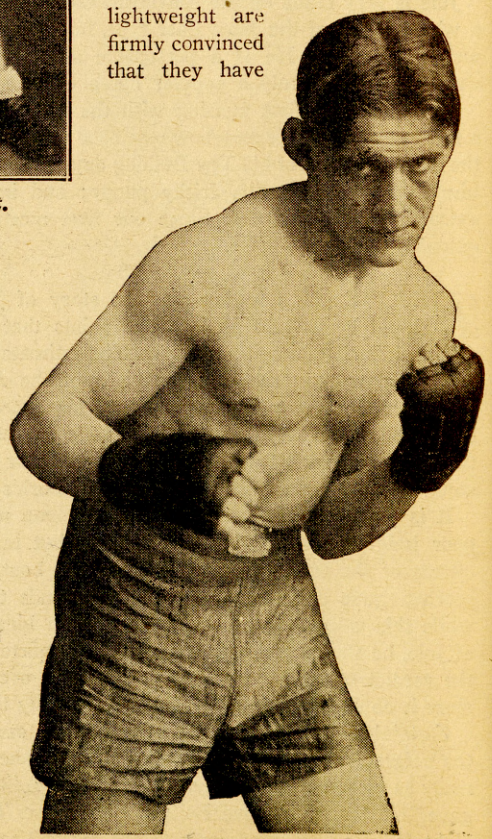
While boxing skill itself will always attract attention, and is pretty to watch, it is the slugging boys that the fans rave about.

This smashing lightie is not all fighter. He can box his way along, but crashing punches in from all angles is his strong suit, and boy how he loves it!

The thing that he likes to do most after fighting is driving about in his cream sports car, and always with him is his inseparable companion, Harry Silver, who is also a member of the fighting fraternity, being a bantam and hailing from London.

The people behind this dashing young lightweight are firmly convinced that they have the next British champion in the person of 18-year-old Eric Boon, and this opinion is shared by many leading sports writers and boxing fans.

Boon's latest victories have been over Jimmy Walsh while the latter held the British lightweight championship, a two-round knockout against Raymond Renard, Belgian kingpin, while doses of



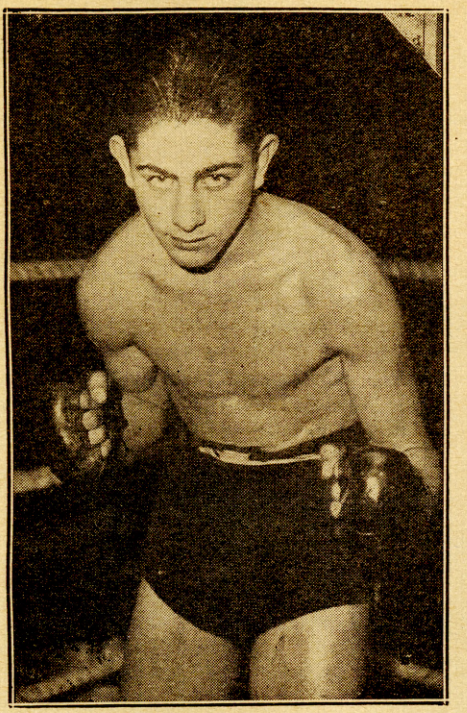
Dan McAllister, Belfast featherweight.

BOXERS

By GEORGE FARMER

sleeping drops administered from leather gloves won battles against Billy Masters and Eric Dolby; his latest win was against Mistos Grispos, lightweight champion of Greece, who rather surprisingly made Boon travel all the way to gain a points decision on the same card as Eddie Phillips and Jack Doyle.

Boon, who is idolized by the entire population of his native village, will find plenty of work during the indoor season. In the meantime he is out with a challenge to any lightweight in England who disputes his claim to a title fight.



Harry Kid Silver, hurricane feather.

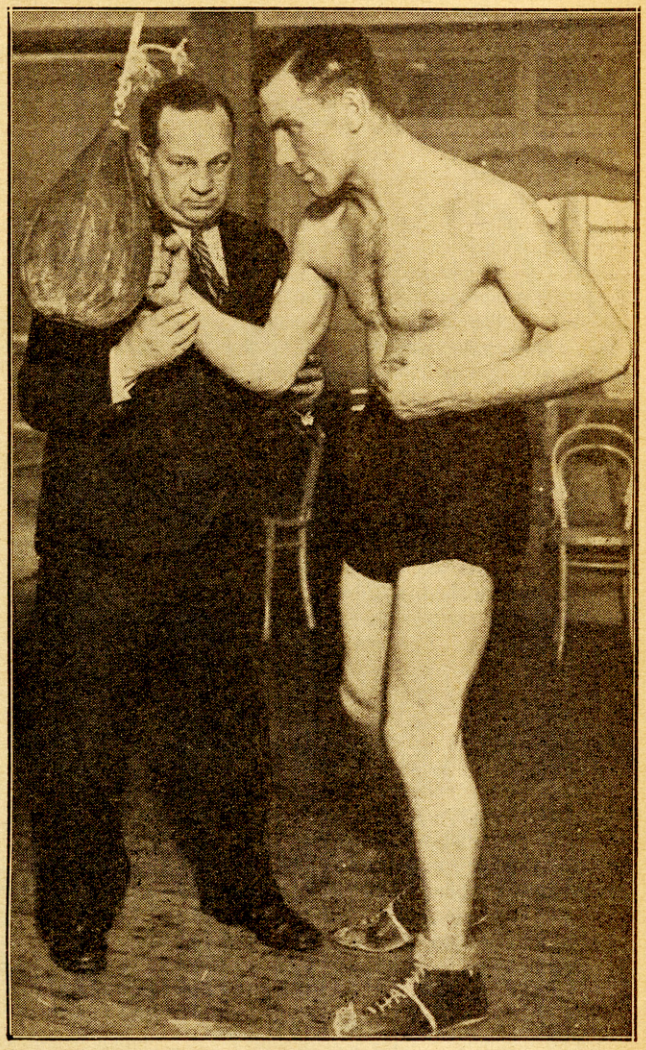
* * *

JOHNNY SHARPE has a good heavyweight prospect in tow in George Marwick, champion of the British Army. Marwick has been coming along rapidly and seems to show considerable improvement in each battle. In Sharpe he has an instructor who knows the game from A to Z and Johnny thinks he can develop his charge into a challenger for the crown that is now worn by Phillips. A packed house a few weeks ago saw Marwick continue his victorious streak with a thrilling victory over Trevor Evans of Wales, an opponent weighing almost forty pounds heavier. He stopped Trevor in the third round, a feat that brought him considerable praise.

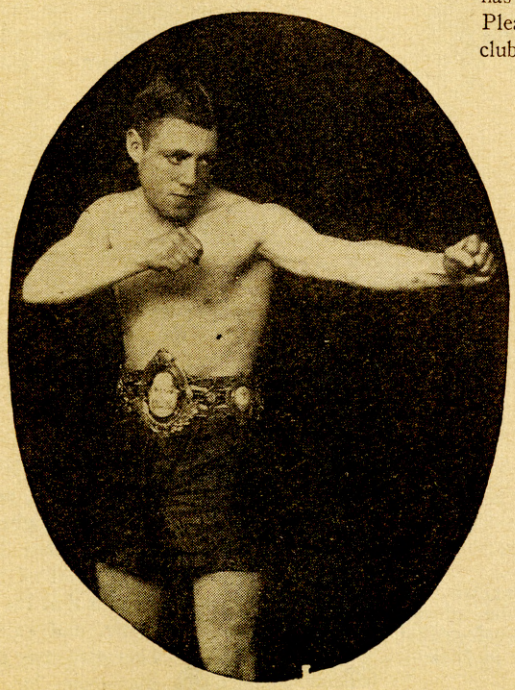
Marwick is a sturdy fellow, broad-shouldered, and packs a fairly good punch, especially in his right. He looks every inch the fighter.

* * *

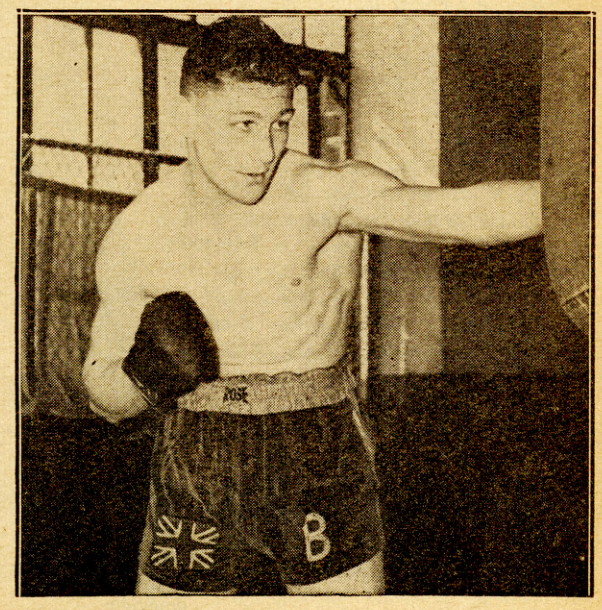
HARRY KID SILVER is another British boy who is coming along. He is a double-fisted fighter with a hurricane style much resembling that of Henry Armstrong. He can slam away like the best of them and his slam-bang style has made him a hot favorite with the British. Silver lost to Billy Pleace on a foul a few weeks ago and returning to the same club a fortnight later, he engaged *(Continued on page 43)*



George Marwick, heavyweight champion of the British Army.



Dick Corbett, veteran featherweight.



Eric Boon, lightweight prospect.

Styles in Fighting

Average Pugilist Likes to Follow the Successful Method of a Champion or Top-notcher—Natural Method the Best

By THE RING EDITOR

HOW often have you been in a gymnasium and watched the antics of the boxers as they go through their motions in the daily grind that is part of the life of a fighter?

How often have you watched champions and admired their work as they moved smoothly about the ring, blocked, hit and got away with the ease that comes only to the fellow who has made the grade.

You've probably commented on the stand up style of one, the tearing-in work of another, the shuffling, boring-in style of a third, the crouching style of a fourth and so down the line, and wondered why different boxers assume different styles, with scarcely a pair, fighting alike.

Then you turn your attention to the young novices standing about the ring eyeing the "big shots" in their workouts. They seem to study every move of the title-holder, the man who has made the grade, in the hope that some day, they too, may come to the top. How to reach the heights is the thought uppermost in their minds.

They realize their shortcomings. If they are smart, they must also realize the shortcomings of the average manager and trainer and decide that if they are to make any headway, it must come through the adoption of a style of fighting that has enabled the boxers they have just watched, gain the top rung of the ladder. If the fighter is in the hands of a clever trainer, then he's lucky. It makes all the difference in the world to a pugilist on how he is handled both in training and in actual fighting.

Of course followers of the fistic sport know too well that only now and then there comes into the fold some new talent with the brains of a Leonard, McLarnin, Petrolle or Tunney. They know that the average fighter must have some one else think for him and that is why the style adopted most frequently is not of the fighter's own choice. It is the one that has been chosen for him by his mentors, and thinking, so far as the fighter is concerned, is practically taboo. The manager tries his utmost to select the style best suited for his fighter and once that choice is made, he adheres strictly to the supposition that a change would be harmful. And then the trouble starts, especially if the fighter becomes "someone". He becomes superstitious, a change worries him.

One of the contentions in the life of a manager is to keep a ring star at his own style, for all of them want to change and adopt another method, and they get the fever particularly bad when they witness the easy victory of a fighter who has been taught in another school.

Jim Corbett was the cleverest heavyweight this land ever produced. He was unquestionably the fastest of the big men, and still the great master boxer used to sigh because of the fact that he could not wallop like Fitz. His style prevented this and his method of fighting is what put him where he grasped the championship. Yet, after fighting Jeffries for twenty-three rounds, Corbett threw away his wonderful skill and trained to hit, and lost his second fight in less than half the time he did in the first bout.

Battling Nelson won the lightweight championship by sticking to Joe Gans and fighting every second. He gave Gans no time to set to hit, and when Joe wheeled, "Bat" was after him like a flash, and with his torrent of short punches to the body, brought down the champion.

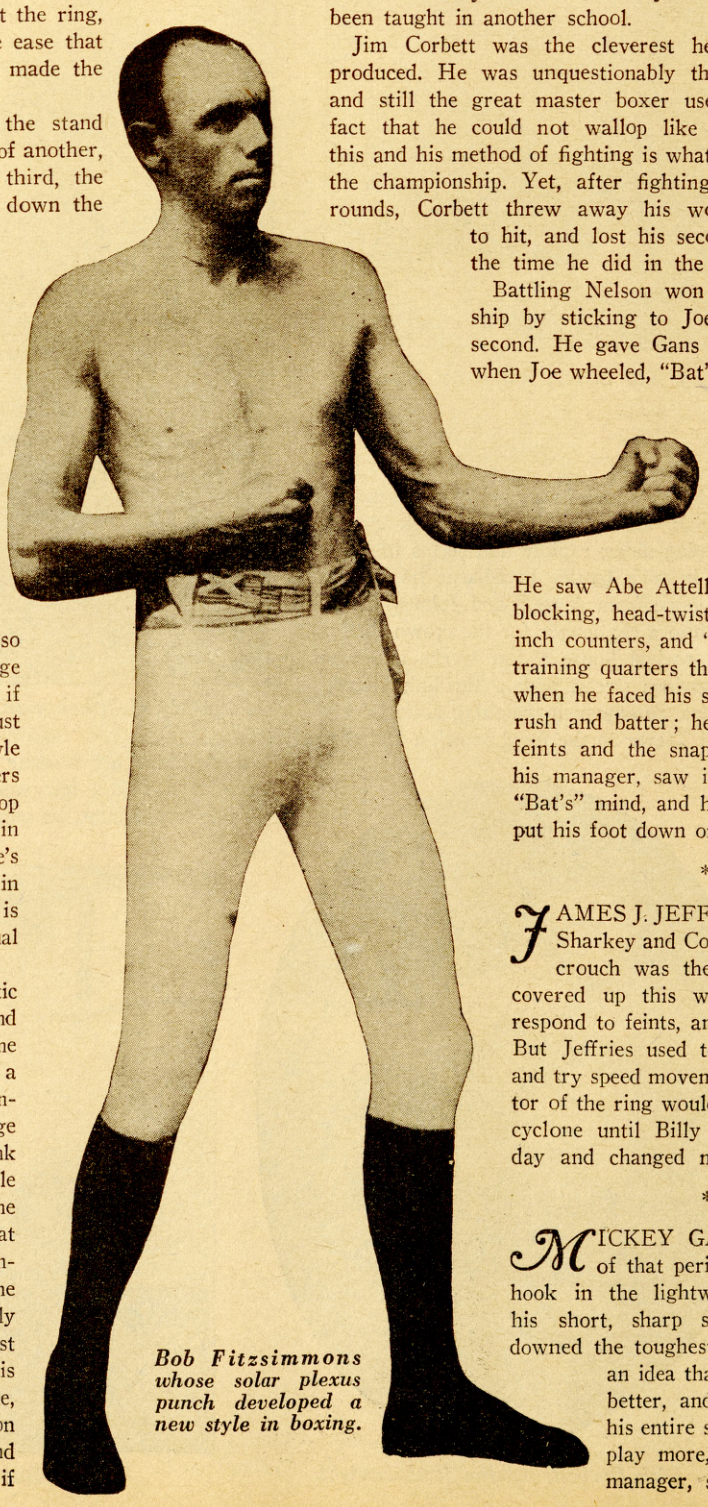
It was not the wallop which attracted "Bat." He wanted to be clever. He saw Abe Attell doing his grand feinting, blocking, head-twisting, step-away and three-inch counters, and "Bat" went right off to his training quarters thinking hard. The next day when he faced his sparring partner he did not rush and batter; he tried the fluffy stuff, the feints and the snappy footwork. Bill Nolan, his manager, saw in an instant what was in "Bat's" mind, and he called a halt. He firmly put his foot down on "Bat's" change of styles.

* * *

JAMES J. JEFFRIES had the wallop. Fitz, Sharkey and Corbett could verify that. His crouch was the finest defence, for when covered up this way, he did not have to respond to feints, and could hit as he pleased. But Jeffries used to go off by his lonesome and try speed movements. The grandest gladiator of the ring would spin and whirl like a big cyclone until Billy Delaney caught him one day and changed matters right there.

* * *

MICKEY GANNON, another fighter of that period, possessed the best left hook in the lightweight division, and with his short, sharp shot from this hand, he downed the toughest of his foes. Mickey had an idea that his right hand was even better, and he threatened to switch his entire style to bring the right into play more, but Jack McGuigan, his manager, saw the trend of matters

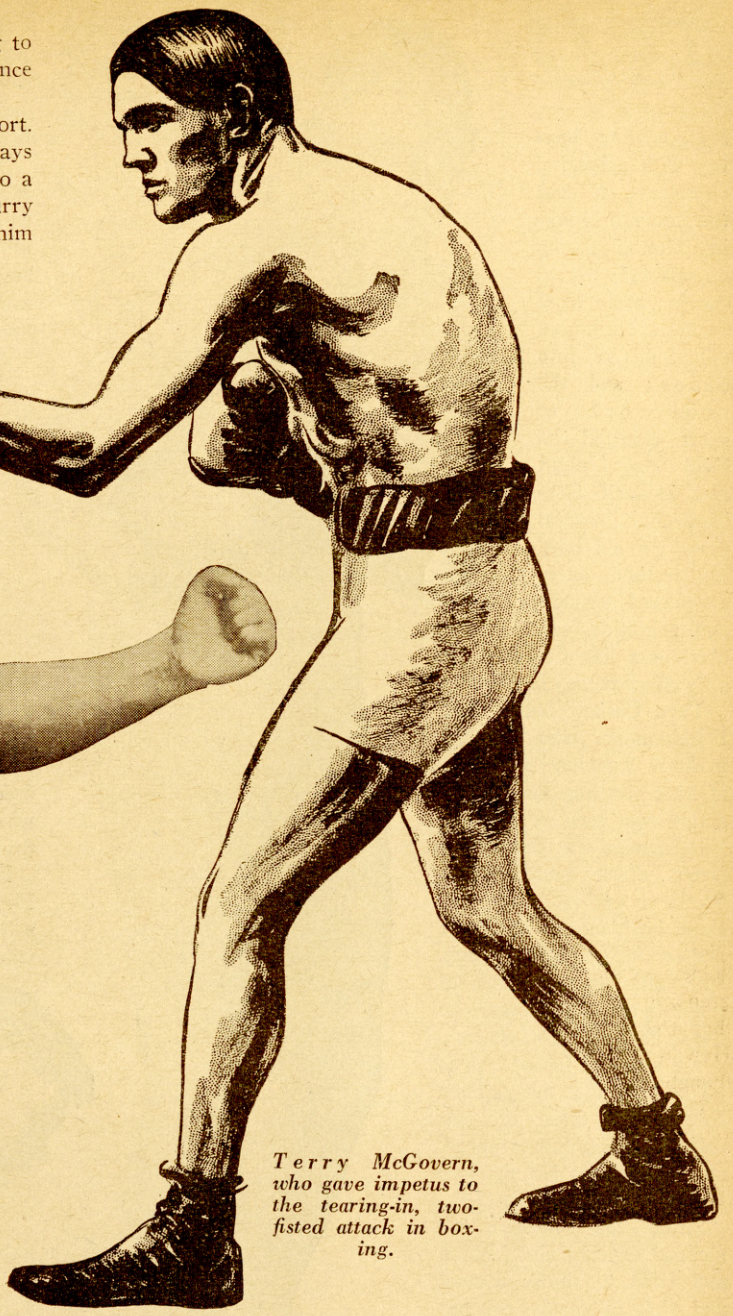


Bob Fitzsimmons whose solar plexus punch developed a new style in boxing.

and kept Gannon at the reliable old style.

If a fighter has a successful style he can do better by trying to improve it than to change to something he will only have a chance to test by actual use in the ring.

In fighting styles have changed more than in any other sport. In the old London prize ring, bare fist or skin tight glove days boxers had to keep in mind the fact that they were fighting "to a finish," and that they must either knock out their man in a hurry or wear him down to the point of exhaustion and then knock him out. That or be knocked out. There was no choice.



Terry McGovern, who gave impetus to the tearing-in, two-fisted attack in boxing.

Jack Johnson, a master in the stand-up style.

Fighters went through months of hard training for endurance and the Jem Mace school of boxing was the world's model for many years. Mace was a remarkably skilful boxer, with perfect defence and ability to last until he wore his man down. Mace fought four or five ring battles in South Africa when he was over sixty years of age. He won them from young opponents by sheer skill.

John L. Sullivan smashed the Mace tradition and revolutionized boxing. John had some long fights, but most of his lasted only a couple of rounds. He was a terrific slugger, a rushing, tearing bully of the ring, scowling, terrifying his opponents, beating them down savagely. The crowd made Sullivan such a hero that it was said, in John's time, that the name of John L. was known in every corner of the world.

Madden once took Sullivan on a tour of the country, meeting all comers. He was matched against bullies of lumber camps, local slugging blacksmiths, local champions of all sorts, and he knocked out most of them kicking with the first punch. The world was wild about Sullivan, and all the small boys, everywhere, were getting up their hands in Sullivan style and imitating the poses of the great John L. as pictured in the barber shop sporting papers. The kids were trying to imulate the deeds of the mighty man from Boston.

Harry Greb, the modern inventor of the windmill style of fighting, one of perpetual motion.

THEN along came young Jim Corbett, something of a dandy, suave, smiling, boxing with glittering cleverness, without the Sullivan swinging blows, jabbing constantly and dancing away from counters. He jabbed old Sullivan into defeat and the whole world of sport changed its ideal over night and idolized Corbett. For several years the old boxing methods were considered crude and primitive, and cleverness like Corbett's the only effective way of fighting.

Then Corbett fought Bob Fitzsimmons, who had the greatest combination of deliberate planning and sudden action ever seen in the ring. Fitzsimmons was the perfect hitter whose punch didn't break or cut or bruise, because he placed it perfectly, and one was usually enough. Fitz, after many rounds of exerting constant pressure on the swift-footed Corbett, cornered him and forced him to jab to hold Fitz away. Then Fitz bobbed under the jab, shifted his right foot ahead, and hooked his left fist into Corbett's solar plexus.

After that fighters all stopped dancing and jabbing and tried to shuffle around and sink in deadly punches like Fitzsimmons, Joe Gans and Kid McCoy, and long afterward Stanley Ketchel adopted Bob's style and used it effectively.

But Jeffries knocked out Fitzsimmons and in a moment the world stopped thinking that a great fighter must be wide shouldered, light, built like a wedge, with skinny legs and knock knees and freckles. Jeffries became the ideal. Beef was king. If there had been any natural savagery in Jeffries he could have torn apart any man he met. His strength was tremendous.

* * *

PROMOTERS and managers combed the woods and farms for big, beefy men, strong men with big bones, hands like hams, beetling brows that could turn the blow of a sledge hammer, bodies covered inches deep with an armor plate of muscles, just as they are now doing. They came out one after another, looked great posing before the camera and disappeared. Not one of them had Jeff's ability to take a wallop on the jaw and not one could hit like Jeff. Jeffries beat everybody in sight and retired for six years, growing fat running a Los Angeles cafe.

Then he was dragged out again to fight Jack Johnson, the burly Negro who had punched little Tommy Burns out of the championship. Jeff was old and soft, had lost his former tremendous speed and endurance. He walked into Johnson's punches steadily for fifteen rounds and then fell through the ropes and couldn't get up.

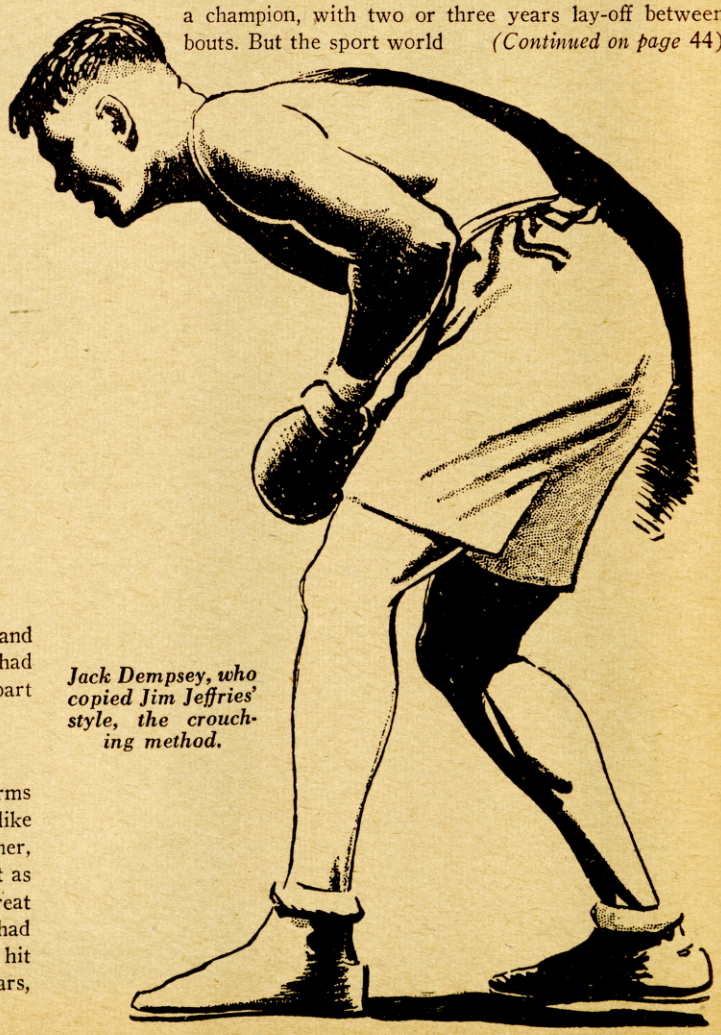
There followed a weird time in the history of boxing. White Hope time, when for several years every big husky who could be dragged out of a job at haying, lumbering, working in iron mills, blacksmithing or stevedoring was grabbed by some manager and put through schooling with the gloves. They thought there must be a younger Jeffries to whip Johnson. The ring teetered under loads of beef everywhere.

At last the biggest beef ever seen in a ring, Jess Willard, six feet seven inches tall and weighing 243 pounds stripped when trained to the lean dimensions of a greyhound, knocked out Johnson in 26 rounds at Havana. Beef was the height of fashion. Men weighing 200 pounds were considered hopelessly small and insufficient. It was thought that Jim Corbett was all wrong, many years before, in saying that a fast man at 185 pounds was big enough to hold the heavyweight title. That was Corbett's weight, and perhaps he was prejudiced.

* * *

ALONG came Dempsey, savage in the ring, ruthlessly determined, scowling as he plunged headlong out of his corner to deliver the knockout with the first punch if possible. He certainly did shake up boxing and change the whole fighting plan. He introduced a terrific punch and cared nothing whatever for defense—his own or the other fellow's. He weighed 183 pounds when he knocked out Willard at Toledo and ended the reign of the giants.

Fighting men ranging in weight from Carpentier at 174, to Firpo at 204, just as easily as he had fought Morris and Fulton and other giants before he was champion, Dempsey kept up his winning streak for several years. He fought much too little for a champion, with two or three years lay-off between bouts. But the sport world *(Continued on page 44)*



Jack Dempsey, who copied Jim Jeffries' style, the crouching method.

RING IDEA HITS CUBA

Publisher Fleischer Goes to Havana to Present Six Belts in Lighter Divisions—Heavyweight Eliminations Get Big Impetus in U. S. and Canada

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THE RING'S sectional tournaments for the development of new heavyweight material are coming along in fine style. To Nat Fleischer have come inquiries from promoters and battlers not only in the United States, but overeas, as well.

From Cuba came the demand that since that country was not especially fertile soil for the growth of heavies, THE RING interest itself in the lighter divisions. Taking cognizance of the peculiar local conditions, and desirous of helping the game there, Fleischer got behind the tournament arranged by Luis Guitteriez, who managed Kid Chocolate in this country, and is a member of the Cuban Commission.

At the behest of Guitteriez and national officials, Fleischer made the trip to Havana to see the tournament, and to present six belts to the winners of the finals. Major Marine, director of sports for Cuba, joined in the invitation to Fleischer.

However, in so far as boxing in the United States is concerned, THE RING does not want to concern itself with the lighter divisions to the extent to which it became interested in Cuba. We have a lot of fighters in the good old U. S. and they seem to be doing pretty well for themselves.

However, there seems to be a laggard spirit with regard to heavyweight competition in some districts. In consequence, THE RING is giving belts and medals in all sections and hopes to stir up so much new interest that the heavyweight division will get a bigger impetus than it has had since the well known White Hope epidemic seized the game in the wake of Jack Johnson's triumph over Jim Jeffries.

Behind THE RING scheme is the National Boxing Association with Major Harvey Miller and Edward C. Foster strong boosters of the Fleischer idea.

* * *

SPECIAL appeal is made to the American Legion and the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Strong appeal also is made to Navy fighters and to battlers at Army posts. The time has come for the service to send a couple of top-notchers into the heavyweight arena.

One of these may be Navy Bill Boyd of the U.S.S. Idaho, in whom Jack Dempsey has become interested.

Boyd, who has been fighting around Richmond, Va., is slated to compete in THE RING tournament centering in the South. Eddie Ross, Richmond matchmaker, has sent word to Fleischer that he is eager to stage a RING heavyweight elimination.

Goldie Ahearn of Washington also would use Boyd, and several other fine heavyweight prospects, in a RING competition. Dick Cox of the Washington police has become very much interested in THE RING'S proposition and with his influence in boxing circles around the Capital, is likely to build up quite a tournament in President Roosevelt's back yard.

Ted Moore, Vancouver promoter, also has written that he would like to get into THE RING'S heavyweight scheme. Here is what Moore has to say on the subject:

"Dear Nat: It was truly a pleasure to receive your letter this morning.

"Shank seems to complicate matters for me. I have agreed with Bobby North for Tiger Warrington to box here and am now endeavoring to get Eddie Wenstob as his opponent. Warrington is recognized out here as the Canadian light-heavyweight and heavyweight champion, and I feel that the Warrington-Wenstob match will settle the light-heavyweight aand heavyweight titles, making both official.

"Your offer of the belt is really a very fine one and I appreciate it. I am writing Bobby North in this same mail endeavoring to make other arrangements.

"I could run an all-star heavyweight card featuring Warrington and Wenstob and Shanks, Jack Tebo, my fighter, Chuck Nickason (if he still wishes to continue boxing), filling it out with an all-heavyweight lineup.

"We could thereby run two or three weekly or semi-monthly shows featuring the winner of the Warrington-Wenstob fight (whom I think would win your belt), against the winner of the other bouts. After which they could compete with some of your finalists in the States. I must make an agreement with North to fight the winner and you may have to come out here a couple of times. If you have any further suggestions, I shall be pleased to hear of them.

"In conclusion, I am really delighted that you are trying to keep the heavyweight situation on top where it belongs.

"Best regards and trust everything will work out okay.

Yours very sincerely,

TED MOORE."

* * *

LAWSON BAMPTON of Montreal, who manages Oliver Shank, Eastern Canada heavyweight champion, is very keen for the Fleischer idea and in a letter to THE RING publisher offers all cooperation to make the Canadian end of the tournament the success it deserves to be. Bampton writes:

"It looks as though we can work THE RING Belt heavyweight tourney into a big thing around here. I have sent letters to a few promoters and managers in the Maritimes as well as Quebec and Sherbrooke; have been awaiting replies before answering you, but outside of one, Quebec's promoter, Ernest Lantier, am still waiting. Lantier discussed the idea with me on the telephone. He asked me about the tourney. He wants to put Warrington on with Shank in title bout. I suggested that it would be all the same if he put any heavy around there on but they have only one, Joe Asselin, and he says Asselin must prove himself worthy of it before he'd think of putting him on with Shank, the Montreal title-holder. Asselin K.O.'d Jack Delaney.

"I hope there is word from the Maritimes so that we can have Eastern Canada eliminations. Regardless of Shank's fight with McCoy, you can rest assured that we will cooperate with you and you can also figure that Shank will prove himself the best in Canada to everybody's satisfaction. However, even should Shank lose at any time, I'll still work to put your tourney over.

"Jules Racicot may want to stage Eastern Canada bouts with the Western and Eastern Canada winners meeting either here or in Western Canada, the winner to meet Warrington. After all, he says he has Warrington contracted to fight here and that Warrington is under contract to give him exclusive preference in Canada. He has advertised that the winner of this McCoy-Shank fight meets Warrington. I don't care what he plans on doing, if Shank should ever take the title from Warrington he would be ready to meet any man in Canada, defending his laurels whenever called upon, so that it would help your tourney. In other words, you can count on 100 per cent cooperation from me.

"Shank has easily shown himself the best in Eastern Canada aside from Warrington and is rated by the Canadian Federation as the No. 1 contender for the heavyweight title. Wenstob is the No. 1 contender for the light-heavy title. My opinion is that Tebo, Nickason, Ketchell and Jenkins could stage a Western Canada elimination among themselves, the winner to meet Wenstob and the subsequent Western winner to meet Shank, or else the winner of the elimination to meet the winner of a Shank-Wenstob bout.

"However, this is only my humble opinion based on records, reputation and logic. Knowing that you're impartially fair, I am suggesting this for your approval. *(Continued on page 42)*

KETCHEL *Many Sided*

BY long odds the fistic gentry are a sentimental lot, given to tears and bursts of emotion which would make them top box-office attractions as movie heroes. They are superstitious, love deeply, and you are just as likely to find them spinning tops, flying kites or playing marbles with the kids in the street as you would run across them cutting coupons.

One of the most human individuals ever to stalk through Fistiana was Stanley Ketchel, wild and untamed one second, loveable the next, the most strikingly handsome youngster ever to pull on a glove. Yes, Jim Corbett was handsome, and so was Kid McCoy, but the sloe-eyed "Michigan Assassin" was the dandy looker of them all.

He had his treacherous side, too. I never knew him to sit down to a meal in any big town without first laying his big blue six-shooter across his lap. I never could quite understand just why he went so armed. I nearly died of anxiety in Wheeling, West Virginia, one morning when we went down to breakfast in—if my memory serves me correctly—the Clark House.

Now mind you nobody had made any threats against Ketchel as far as I knew. He had fought Frank Klaus in Pittsburgh a few nights before and so badly injured the thumb on his left hand that the fist was swollen to five times its natural size. Ketchel was to open in a sparring and bag-punching turn in conjunction with Sam Howe's "burlesque" company and our problem was how to fashion a pillow around that horribly puffed hand so that the cash customers wouldn't be any the wiser.

Ketchel had hit Klaus high on the head with the first left swing and as the blow landed, Klaus said, tauntingly:

"You bashed your hand that time, didn't you, Stanley?" Ketchel didn't have to be reminded of what had happened. He wasn't in any too good condition as it was, having just come in from Hot Springs after a six months layoff following his knockout defeat by Jack Johnson.

"Yes, I busted my hand," snarled Ketchel, "but I'll lick you with the other one"—and he did.

* * *

AS I say, we came down to breakfast and Ketchel was in an ugly mood. The swollen hand was giving him fits and the chances are that he was fixing to get even with the world.

One of the colored waiters gave Ketchel a snippy answer about the kind of eggs and bacon they had on tap and I saw "Steve" reach for the gun under the table cloth.

"Here it comes," I mused. "We'll both die in the electric chair for what is about to come. I've got to bluff my way out of this one."

I bit into my thin water glass and cut my mouth, purposely, and with blood running from my lips I yelled for Ketchel to see me to the wash room. He stuck his gun into his pants waistband and hustled me off to the wash room. I insisted that I was bleeding to death and he must hustle me out of the hotel and to a doctor. Anything to get away from that waiter.

The ruse worked. Tender as a woman now, his whole concern was about my cut lip. I had slyly bitten into it to make it worse, anything to get the "Assassin" out of gun range of that darkey.

We finished our coffee and rolls elsewhere and for the three days during which we remained in dear old Wheeling, I studiously objected to the food at the Clark House, though in truth they were noted for their splendid table. That blue gun still bulged under Ketchel's superbly tailored coat of his $150 Fifth Avenue suit.

That same gun eventually was to bring about his death at the hands of a murderer. If Ketchel had not toted it continually the chances are that his slayer, himself fearing death from that gun, would not have walked into the cook house of the Colonel Dickerson ranch at Conway, Mo., and plugged the great fighter through the back. Strangely enough, it was not Ketchel's blue gun which mowed him down but a .22 rifle which he had sent for at his home in Belmont, Mich. They had been troubled with gophers around the ranch and Ketchel, a crack shot, vowed he'd personally rid the farm of the rodents with the rifle.

* * *

KETCHEL had had words with one of the farm hands, a lamester out of Colorado. This fellow's light o' love was waiting on table at the ranch and the chances are that the slayer couldn't stand Ketchel's good-natured kidding of the lass.

At no time had Ketchel ever sat with his back to the door, an old Western precaution, even if you hadn't any enemies. That morning, Ketchel broke that cardinal measure of safety and sat down with his broad back to the cookhouse door!

He did have, however, that blue gun across his lap! That was second nature with this picturesque genius of the ring. In the end he had no chance to draw a bead on his killer.

He never even heard the Indian-like tread of the murderer as quietly he opened the screen door of the room and leveled the gun at the cautious but unsuspecting middleweight champion of the world.

The tiny .22 caliber rifle bullet tore into Ketchel's back directly beneath the shoulder blade. It penetrated his great lung on the left side and Ketchel toppled to the floor, the blue gun which had failed him in a long contemplated defense of his life, clattering to the floor with his stricken body.

Immediately an internal hemorrhage set in and rendered the fallen champion semi-conscious. Pete Dickerson, on whose ranch the tragedy took place, picked up the fighter in his powerful arms and as he moved toward a cot with the wounded man, Ketchel came to and whispered:

"Take me home to mom, Pete."

Those were the last words ever spoken by Ketchel in this world. He passed into a coma as Dickerson frantically ordered a special train to take the fatally injured fighter to a Springfield, Mo., hospital, where they arrived too late to do anything to save the great boy's life.

* * *

WHEN Ketchel fell from the chair on which he had been sitting, the murderer ran quickly to the fallen man, picked up the faithless blue six-shooter and pounded Ketchel over the head with it. He knew that Ketchel carried two $1,000 bills in his pocket and quickly he frisked the wounded man and pocketed the bills, at the same time pulling a five karat diamond ring from Ketchel's finger.

The murderer made good his escape, though the woman in the case was seized and charged with being an accomplice. The authorities were puzzled as to whether the motive had been jealousy or plain robbery. Probably both, as it turned out.

Dickerson, wealthy, at once offered a reward of $5,000 for the murderer, not dead or alive but DEAD. There must be no misunderstanding about that point but there was and when the slayer was brought in by two farmer brothers, a few days later, they having recognized him by a peculiar tattoo on his arm as he slept in an attic room hired for the night, Dickerson refused to pay the reward. He wanted a DEAD culprit, not one whom the courts would give a chance for his life.

There was a long, bitter legal battle over the reward and the two farmers finally won out and were paid for apprehending the villain. He and the woman were tried, found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. In a second trial several years later, the woman was acquitted and the slayer again sentenced to life. Only a few years ago he was paroled and for a time it was thought that Ketchel's old friends would hunt him out and blast him to kingdom come. Time heals old wounds. The minions of the law were on the alert, but nothing happened to the paroled slayer.

Greatest Middleweight Was Terrific in Likes and Dislikes — Assassin in Ring, Yet He Had His Tender Side, His Manager Reveals

By HYPE IGOE

KETCHEL, as a child, had gone to a little Catholic school in Belmont and after he had grown and gained fame in the ring, nothing pleased him better than to come back to the school and give a little ice-cream and cake party to the pupils and the nuns who were the instructors.

Ketchel would sit like their king, in the middle of the library floor, the children sitting in a big ring around him as the goodies were served. He held them spellbound as he told stories of the big outside world of which they knew so little.

They were the genuine mourners when Ketchel's body was brought back home to Belmont. As the casket was carried from the church he so loved and which loved him, little girls, dressed in white, preceded the funeral procession for several blocks, strewing the dead gladiator's path with flowers. It was perhaps the most touching exit of any fighter who ever lived.

The odd part about Ketchel's death is that he predicted that he would be dead before he was thirty!

"I'll go out like a light, Old-Timer," he told me one day. "I'll probably wind up with an automobile engine jammed through my wishbone. I'm going to have as much fun as possible before I cash in but I must hurry for I haven't a lot of time left for this earth."

Because of his habit of driving his expensive motor cars at terrific speed, he, himself, really thought that he was destined to fade out in a motor car crash. He hadn't come around to aviation as yet or an unhappy landing might have been his farewell to earth.

He was daring, picturesque and death held no fears for him. I sat beside him one night as he was driving a big Lozier car at 78 miles an hour in a blinding rainstorm back to his training camp at Woodlawn Inn, N. Y. He was in a winding, treacherous car track, with steel electric light poles studding the ground between the two tracks every few yards. Those poles were singing behind us like strings on a great harp. I fancied that they were playing our requiem. Cold beads of perspiration ran down my face like buckshot. It was the end.

"OLD-TIMER, I'LL DIE BEFORE I'M THIRTY!"

How those words roared in my ears NOW! This speed madman was deliberately racing us toward eternity, taking OLD-TIMER with him! I leaned toward his ear and, above the din of the racing motor, shouted:

"HEY, STEVE, SUPPOSE WE SKID?"

"IT WILL BE TOO LATE FOR SUPPOSING," he bellowed back into my ear, and I resumed my death watch. Any moment now. Surely he'd lose control on one of those greasy curves.

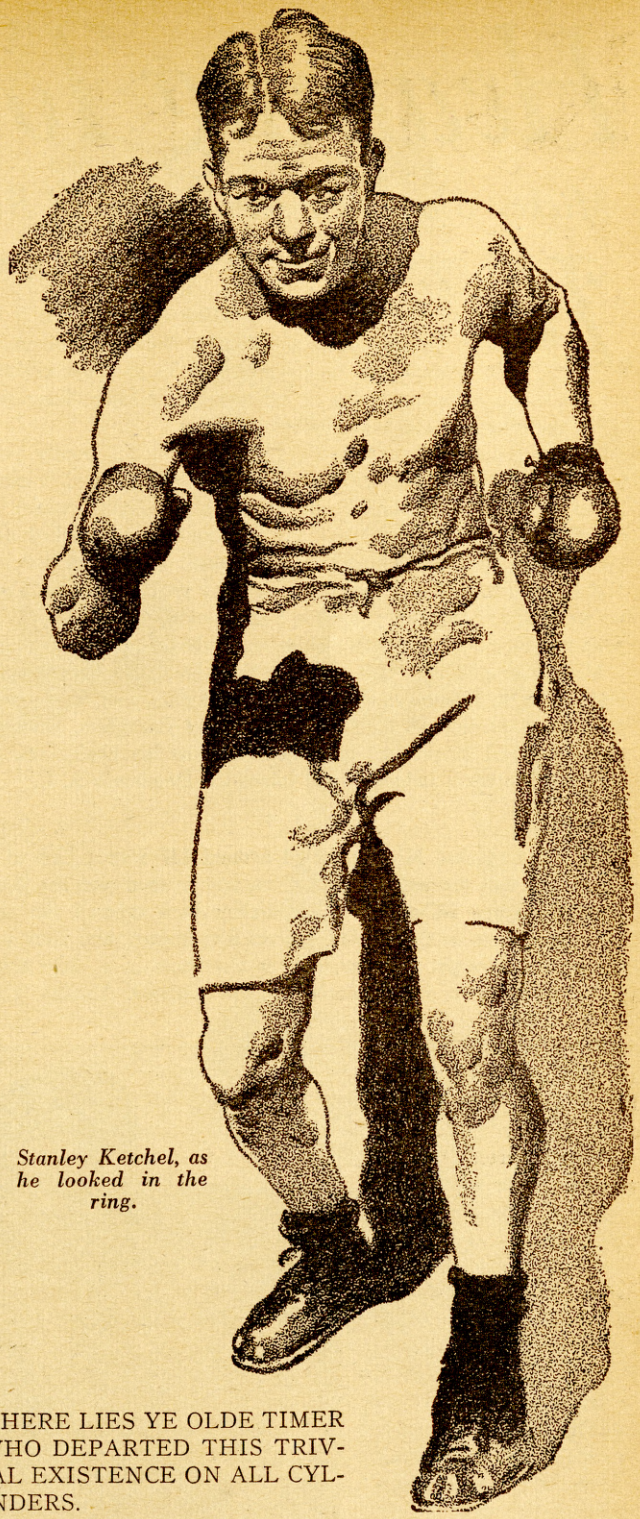
* * *

I COULD see one of the poles cutting us in twain as we skidded and I closed my eyes and prepared for death, there was so precious little time left.

I must have passed out because the next thing I knew, Ketchel, the speed demon, was shaking me with:

"Come on, Old-Timer, home, sweet home."

The juggernaught had come to a standstill and I could feel the heat from the motor as it seemed to be panting for breath. There was a tombstone yard next to where we were quartered and as I crawled out of my seat I wondered over what sort of miracle had spared my best friends and relatives from having had to purchase one of those monuments on which might well have been carved:



Stanley Ketchel, as he looked in the ring.

HERE LIES YE OLDE TIMER WHO DEPARTED THIS TRIVIAL EXISTENCE ON ALL CYLINDERS.

Ketchel used to drive a carmin American underslung in San Francisco and one day he came down a steep hill just as a Chinese laundry wagon crossed his path. There was no stopping or whipping out of danger. Ketchel, on the fraction of the instant decided that he must hit the horse and wagon head-on in order to prevent his car turning turtle. He hit the rig all right! Those who saw it say that both horse and the heathen Chinese started for Heaven at the same time only in different directions. There weren't even enough splinters left to make a decent box of matches.

Ketchel left San Francisco rather hurriedly that day. He kept right on toward the ferry and was back in New York before the laundry man and old dobbin came back to earth.

* * *

KETCHEL had his tender side. He was terrific in his likes and dislikes. Perhaps the one person he liked more than anyone else was a quiet character who haunted his training camps, the late "Pete The Goat," who acted as chore boy for the middleweight champion. *(Continued on page 44)*

Heading Toward the Top

Mickey Siano, Former Diamond Belt Champion, A Middleweight Prospect

By JIMMY WATSON

HE may not be another Stanley Ketchel, a Billy Papke, a Jimmy Clabby, or even a Mike O'Dowd, but if the form he has been showing in the six professional bouts in which he has engaged in the past eighteen months is any criterion of his future promise, Mickey Siano may be up there among the near-champs ere long.

Mickey Siano was born in Port Chester, N. Y., twenty years ago. He is one of seven children born to Guiseppe and Victoria Siano. Mickey graduated from junior high school, where he excelled in football, basketball and swimming. He worked as a threading machinist for the Russell, Birdsall and Ward Bolt and Nut Company in Port Chester, N. Y., for a year and a half. There he was invited to take part in a boxing exhibition for the local Jewish Center and that started him on his boxing career.

Mickey weighed 130 pounds at the time. But his opponent was a middleweight. However, so earnestly did Mickey spar, that Joseph Morano, a former U. S. Navy lightweight champion, who was present, urged Mickey to take up boxing as his profession. He accepted Morano's judgment and joined the Dombosco A. C.

* * *

THE fact that Mickey scaled around 137 forced him to go right into the welterweight class, and he soon won the Westchester County 147-pound title. Mickey then entered the open 147-pound class in the Golden Gloves tournament, and after winning seven straight matches, lost in the finals in a close three-round decision to Jack Norris of the Catholic Youths' Club.

Then came the Eastern All-American Diamond Belt tournament in the New York Hippodrome, and Mickey won championship laurels as a 160-pounder. He copped six straight matches, three by the well-known slumberland route. Mickey then won the Westchester County A.A.U. middleweight championship.

He had competed in thirty-five bouts as an amateur, winning twenty-nine and losing six times. Seventeen of these winning battles were by the kayo route. It was then that he turned pro.

Thus far, Mickey has had but six professional bouts and all have resulted in victories. He started his money-earning career by belting out Izzy Mays in three rounds. Then followed decision victories over Grover Barnes, Louis Tobasco, Bobby Cortez, Enzo Iannazi and Andy Melia.

* * *

SIANO has the good fortune in being handled by one of the most astute managers in the game in the person of Jimmy Bronson, who is confident that the youngster is one of the most promising young fighters he has seen come along in years.

Bronson should know whereof he speaks. It was Jimmy who was one of the first to see the pugilistic potentialities in James J. Tunney, who later as Gene Tunney, won the world's heavyweight championship from Jack Dempsey. Bronson refereed the match in Paris back in 1919 when Tunney was crowned the light-heavyweight champion of the A.E.F., winning from Ted Jamieson of Milwaukee. Bronson also managed the heavyweight champion of the A.E.F. in the person of Bob Martin.

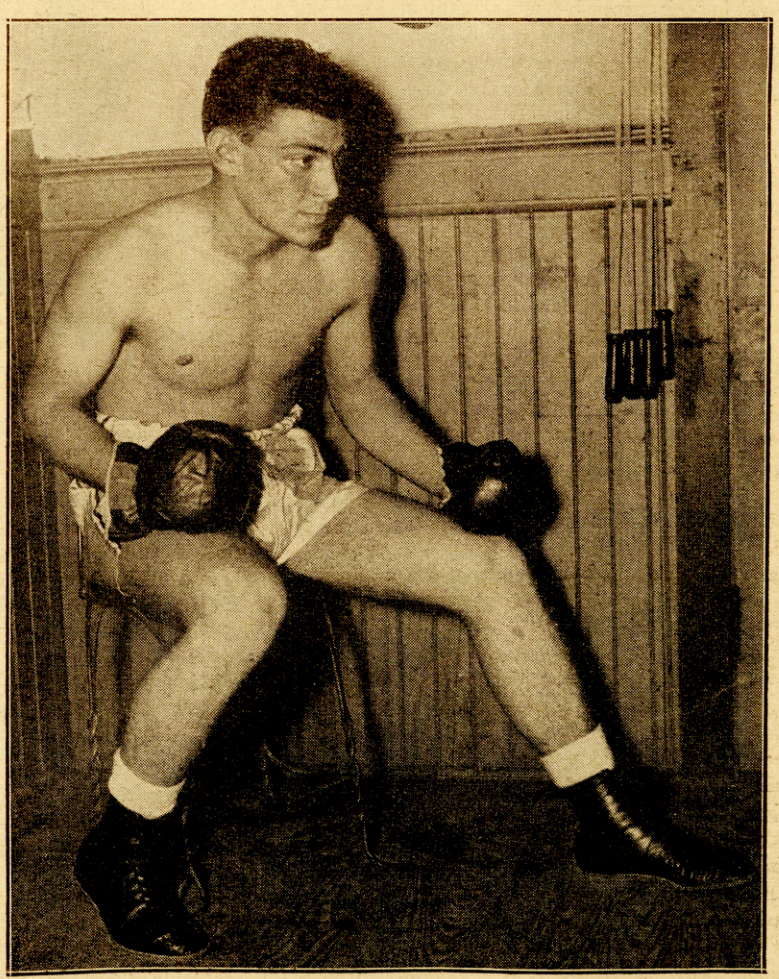
Jimmy was chief second of Tunney against Dempsey in both the Philadelphia and Chicago battles. He also handled Gene against Tom Heeney.

Among the raft of great fighters Bronson managed in his time were Jeff Smith, Eddie Burnbrook, Bobby Garcia, Allentown Johnny Leonard, Jack and Pete Zivic.

In Mickey Siano, a rangy, black-haired, brown-eyed youngster, Bronson may have the coming champion of the middleweights.

* * *

JIMMY, who recently was honored with a decoration by the French government in sports, has been hunting for a long time for a real scrapper. He knows he has one in Siano, and if Jimmy's judgment is as good as it used to be, he may yet have a title-holder under his belt. Bronson has had many offers for Siano, but he is not over-anxious to pit him against boys who at this stage of Mickey's career, seem too good. Jimmy is nursing his boy along and by next summer he'll be ready for the best of 'em. Watch Mickey Siano.



Mickey Siano, Eastern All-American Diamond Belt middleweight champion, who is doing well as a professional.

* * *

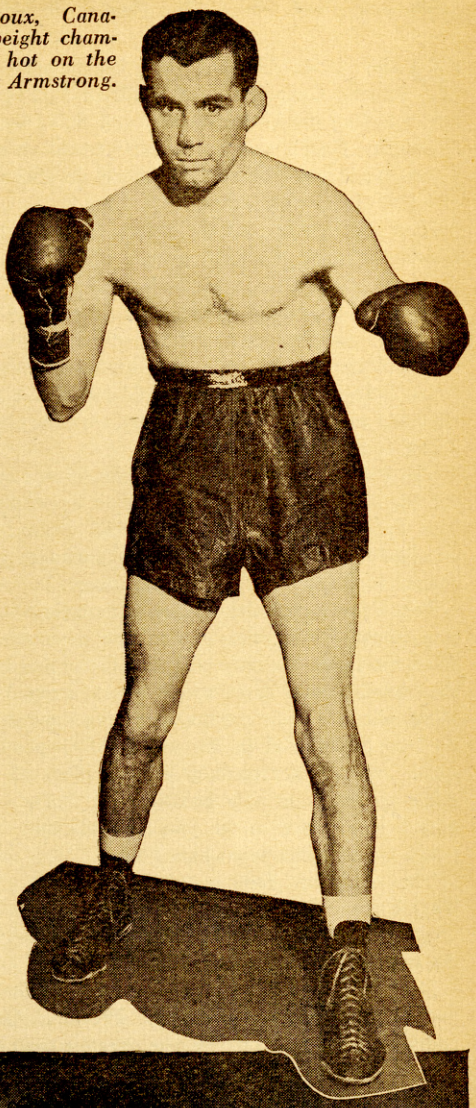
BRONSON, a soft-spoken, observant fellow, wise in the ways of boxing and boxers, knows a good prospect and thinks in Siano he has a future star. Jimmy is one of the few men about town who is a real student of the sport. He is the type that should be sitting in at the New York Boxing Commission offices, where his services could be used to good advantage. He is my recommendation for the job of gymnasium supervisor, a post which I discussed in the last issue in telling of the plight of Pete Nebo.

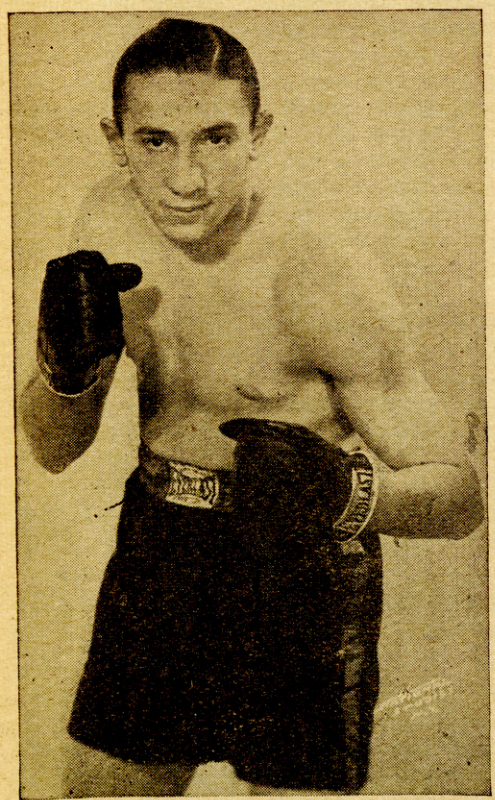
What the French Government has done for Jimmy Bronson should be repeated by Secretary of State Edward J. Flynn. He should appoint Bronson to the State Athletic Commission.

CANADIAN HEAD-LINERS

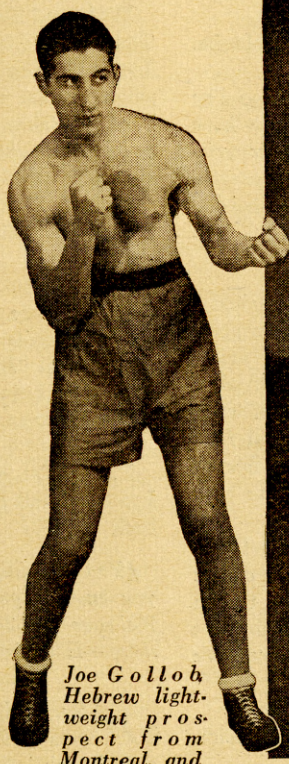
Frankie Genovese, who was dethroned by Sammy Luftspring in Welter title match.

Dave Castilloux, Canadian featherweight champion, who is hot on the trail of Henry Armstrong.

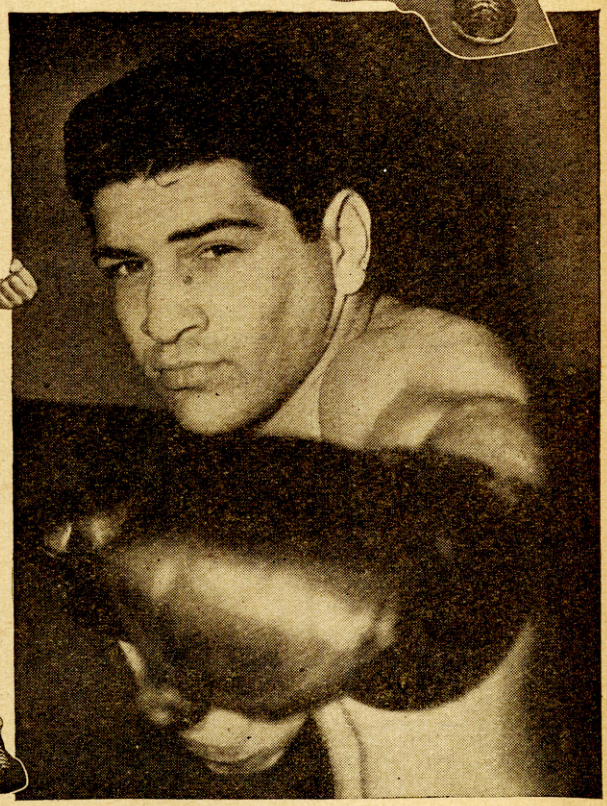




Maxie Berger, Canadian lightweight champion who is being well handled by Lou Wyman and Tommy Dio.



Joe Golloh, Hebrew lightweight prospect from Montreal, and a pleasing club fighter.



Sammy Luftspring, who is now the holder of Canadian welterweight title.

LETTERS *from* *Our* READERS

PAUL R. E. SHEPPARD, Lieutenant Colonel of the U. S. Marine Corps at Fort William McKinley, Manila, a few weeks before the Garcia-Armstrong fight, sent in the following:

Ceferino Garcia will be the next world welterweight champion. When he clouts Henry Armstrong on the whiskers, it will be all over with a new champion crowned.

It is regrettable that we cannot have any boxing at the Rizal Stadium. Someone should prevail upon President Quezon to remove the taboo. Of course, the best way would be for the President to appoint a boxing commission formed of prominent citizens who have the interests of the youth at heart. There must be a sufficient number of such men in Manila among the fight fans, whose integrity and ability would insure the safeguarding of the boys and at the same time do away with the objections that caused a halt to the sport here.

The Philippines, especially Manila, should be the hub of boxing for the men of lighter weights, from flyweights to welterweights. The Filipino is the best boxer and athlete, height and weight considered, in the world and it is pitiful that he doesn't get his chance to develop his boxing skill here.

THE RING is urged to launch a campaign for a boxing commission in the Philippines so that the sport can be revived at the Rizal Stadium—the only place in Manila that is capable of holding the crowds always eager to see a good scrap. Your magazine, THE RING, which I have always urged my boys to read and digest, is the best of its kind in the world. More power to you and your staff. You are performing a great piece of work on behalf of clean sports, especially boxing, and that's why I would like to see you start a campaign for a commission here.

The Filipino fans salute you, Nat Fleischer. If ever you come to our land, you'll be royally received. Why not make the trip soon?

May I suggest that you enlist the services of Jim Farley in prevailing upon his Excellency, President Quezon, to appoint a commission so that boxing, the greatest morale builder for youth, be restored? We need it badly in Manila.

PAUL R. E. SHEPPARD,
Lieut. Col. Marine Corps, Manila.

[*Thanks, Colonel. You're the greatest booster for boxing I've ever known. I have known you for many years and never have you failed to do your share on behalf of this great sport. I've written to Jim Farley and hope we get some results. Have also written to President Quezon and have suggested that you be appointed the guardian of boxing in the Philippines.—Editor's Note.*]

* * *

I RECEIVED your letter and photos quite safely, and I wish to thank you very much for same. I take a great interest in boxing, and I like wrestling very much, though I have not left school yet. I am sixteen and a half years old. I read boxing books and I read the article which you write for the *Sunday People*. We have had this paper for the last four or five months. I read the piece about Luther McCarthy, one of the "White Hopes," who was after Johnson's crown. It was very sad, especially as he was so near a title fight.

As regards the Shillalah which you have asked me to get you, I shall send one to you—the real thing—which you may expect within the next fornight. I will be very pleased to send it to you and I will be well compensated if you put it in the museum. We in Ireland think that there is no book like THE RING. We can't get it too soon.

KITTY BRODERICK,
Kilkenny, Eire.

[*Thanks. I received it. I appreciate your kindness. The Shillalah is on exhibition in* THE RING *office.—Editor's Note.*]

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

A FRIEND of mine knowing my interest in boxing and in all books pertaining to Pugilism, presented me with your great book, "Black Dynamite." Volume I with your autograph. After reading that book, I want my friend to know that I shall always cherish that gift along with my other presents I hold so highly. I'll never part with it.

I want to congratulate you on the work that you have labored so hard to present to the public. I know of no other person who could have done a better job, struggling for facts and free from prejudice. A man who stands unafraid to write the honest facts.

No colored man interested in his race achievements should be without a copy of "Black Dynamite" and if Volume I is a sample of what is to come in succeeding volumes, then they should possess as many of the volumes as possible or at least read them. Until I read "Black Dynamite," the book that held tops with me was, "Black Prince Peter."

I am anxious to read what will be said of Harry Wills, the Brown Panther who gave Dempsey, Kearns and Rickard so many sleepless nights. Its so seldom that Wills has been given the rating he justly deserves. No race fighter ever had any more to obstruct his progress than this gentlemanly clean liver Wills. He remained a credit to both his race and to the sport through it all.

All one can hear is what Dempsey would have done to Wills had they met. The truth of it all is that Dempsey never did beat him and one guess is as good as another. We have been wrong in too many of our predictions. I for one, wouldn't have held it as such a great upset had they met and Wills defeated Dempsey, when Wills was in his prime.

Many judge Wills by the fighter who went down to defeat at the hands of Jack Sharkey and Paolino or the Wills who beat Firpo. They forget those gruelling battles he fought with Langford, Jeanette, McVey, Tate, Norfolk, Jeff Clark, John Lester Johnson, the boy who set Dempsey wise to just how tough the black boys were with the wraps thrown off, and others. Not even a Dempsey would have looked so formable had he been forced to meet that bunch for a living.

Wills' and Flowers' gentlemanly ways, you and your publication, THE RING, I hold have done more toward paving the way for Joe Louis than anything else. THE RING has made a steady campaign against prejudice ever since its publication. It's been a hard and slow uphill grind but with the success of Joe Louis as Heavyweight Champion, THE RING takes its place right along side that of the first Colored man to hold the most valuable crown of Pugilism since Johnson. Success to both. Both have proved that a black man can be Champion and a credit to the sport as well.

Again I am wishing you much success in your great undertaking. To me you are the CZAR of Pugilism.

I have quite a few books on boxing, most from your book shop, but in "Black Dynamite" there are illustrations that I had never seen before. You may rest assured that I shall not miss a single volume.

JOHN BRUEN, SR.,
Goshen, N. Y.

P. S.—Nat, remember how I "hit the nail on the head" when I picked Louis to do the same to Schmeling that Gans did to Erne back in 1902?

[*You certainly did. You know your boxing, and might I add, you know a good book when you see one. Wait until you get Volumes No. 2 and No. 3. You'll get a big kick out of each of these.—Editor's Note.*]

* * *

AS a British fight fan, I wish to thank THE RING for its fairness to foreign boxers. Your attitude in the Kane victory over Jurich is most commendable. More power to THE RING.

THOMAS MALLOY,
Manchester, England.

PLEASE allow me this opportunity to express a few factors in regards to Charlie Lucas, Australia's fight expert. "I have no axe to grind": In rating the merits of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong.

Up to now, I have supposed Mr. Lucas to be really "in the know," but after reading his article in the November issue of THE RING Magazine, I am forced to conclude that "Lucas' affectation of the inside slant in the pugilistic field is just so much bologna."

From personal observation and after eighteen years of experience in the pugilistic field, during which my activities have taken me from Coast to Coast, as promoter, manager and trainer of some of the best modern fighters of today, I cannot agree with Mr. Lucas regarding the merits of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong in the fight game. Believing is one thing; facts another.

Facts do not need believers; they prove themselves. Here are a few facts in regards to Joe and Henry's merits. My answer to Mr. Lucas that nobody has ever told him what those real fighters of the past would have done to Louis. I never saw Sullivan, or Corbett, or Fitzsimmons or Peter Jackson or even Jeffries in action.

The good old days? Mr. Lucas can have them. For those who care for records of facts and like comparisons, it isn't hard to go back a bit into history of the fight game. So Joe's the bum. He's not in a class with the greats of the game. This is what happened to some of the great champions of the golden age Mr. Aleck J. Smart likes to talk about.

Sullivan? Whom did he ever whip? Sullivan knocked out Paddy Ryan at Mississippi City, Miss., February 7, 1882. Ryan was fighting his second professional fight: Weight, 180 pounds, to Sullivan's 195. After the fight, Ryan admitted he wasn't made for the fight game. Corbett knocked out Sullivan in the twenty-first round at New Orleans in 1892. Sullivan had debauched himself and was a 35-year-old beer barrel. Corbett danced around the old man until Sullivan was tired and could not rise after being knocked down. Corbett, who outweighed Fitzsimmons by thirty pounds, cried like a baby when Ruby Bob planted his famous "Solar Plexus" punch on him in '97.

Fitzsimmons may have a claim to glory, for he polished off the greats of his day, during a period of twenty years. James J. Jeffries was supposed to have performed a Herculean task when he knocked out Fitzsimmons in eleven rounds at Coney Island in 1899. Bob was thirty-seven years old and weighed only 154 pounds the day after the fight. Jeffries was twenty-four and weighed 212 pounds. Fitzsimmons led the fight until the seventh round. And it is my opinion that Nathan Mann could have whipped Jeffries every day in the week.

Tommy Burns won the title in a fight elimination with Marvin Hart after Jeffries retired. He weighed 170 pounds and had no record to boast of. He was called a "Cheese Champion." There is no state in the Union that would allow a 170-pound man in the ring with Joe Louis.

Jack Johnson chased Burns to Australia where, after fourteen rounds of fighting, in 1908, he was awarded a decision when the police broke up the fight. No doubt the fight expert, Mr. Lucas, saw the fight in his home land. Jack clinched the title by knocking out Jeffries in 1910 in fifteen rounds. Jess Willard was "just a man mountain." He was awarded a knockout victory over Johnson in 1915. Johnson was thirty-seven years old. The fight went twenty-six rounds and it has been repeatedly claimed that Jack Johnson "threw" the fight. Willard was thirty-six years old when he refused to come out and fight after the third round in Toledo and Dempsey was awarded the title.

Who did Dempsey ever whip? Dempsey is one of the most overrated of all the heavyweights of all champions. Billy Miske, a sick man. Bill Brennan, a washed-up has-been, who stayed twelve rounds with him. Georges Carpentier, who never even weighed up to the light-heavyweight limit. Carpentier scaled 172 pounds for the "Battle of the Century" at Boyle's Thirty Acres. Firpo, who knocked the Manassa Mauler out according to the rules of the game, was euchred out of victory. Tom Gibbons, a light-heavyweight, who was a Bob Pastor and a Tommy Farr rolled into one, stayed with Dempsey for fifteen rounds at Shelby, Montana.

And now for Gene Tunney. Just what was he? "Long Count" Dave Barry gave him the title out in Chicago, and the public shamed him until he was forced into retirement.

The above constitutes the list of the so-called "greats." Truly, as has been said, "'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view, and robes the mountains with its azzure hue."

What would the present-day "welshing" experts say if the "Brown Bomber" were thrown into the ring with an old man, soaked in beer, like Sullivan, and let him stay twenty-one rounds? Or with such another Bob Pastor, as Corbett was, and took fourteen rounds to finish the job? Or with a middleweight like Fitzsimmons, weighing 154? A Tommy Burns, weighing 170? A 35-year-old freak like Willard?

The mind recoils from the thought of what the "Brown Bomber" would have done to a wide open puncher like Dempsey. And who believes that Tunney would have gotten up off the floor to go on to win had Louis knocked him down for a fourteen count?

This much any fair-minded one knows. No fighter of the past ever knocked out, in such short order, so long a list of capable opponents. No fighter of the past was ever called upon to bowl over so many ex-champions, and Joe Louis has fought no old men, unless you consider Braddock old.

Where on God's green earth does Mr. Lucas find anything to justify his belief that Tommy Farr and Bob Pastor proved, beyond a doubt, that Louis is many miles from being a great fighter? Farr, over the radio, on the Rudy Vallee program, admitted he had 3,400 rounds of boxing in his career. Louis has had about 300. Farr has had more than ten times as much experience as Joe. Therefore, ten times as much opportunity to learn to duck.

Where does Mr. Lucas find anything in Louis' record to justify his belief? I mean the belief that Joe does not like the going tough. Or that there is a limit to his gameness. I would advise Mr. Lucas to have a look at the motion pictures of the knockout of Joe by Max Schmeling. Then take a look at the pictures of the last Louis-Schmeling affair and compare the twenty-four-second knockout of Schmeling by Louis with the length of time it took Schmeling to put Louis away. I would not recommend the pictures that were deleted and cut to suit Hitler and assure the poor, helpless individuals of Germany.

Further concrete evidence of Joe's gameness can be seen in one of his first bouts: As a raw novice and an amateur, he was floored twice in the initial round, weathered the session and then stopped his opponent in the next frame. He came back from the brutal beating he took from Schmeling with surprising poise and courage. He got up off the floor in his fight with Braddock to win like a champion, and the punch with which he dropped Braddock senseless was as hard, if not harder, than any punch a Fitzsimmons, a Jeffries or a Dempsey ever threw. Braddock was lucky that he wasn't beheaded.

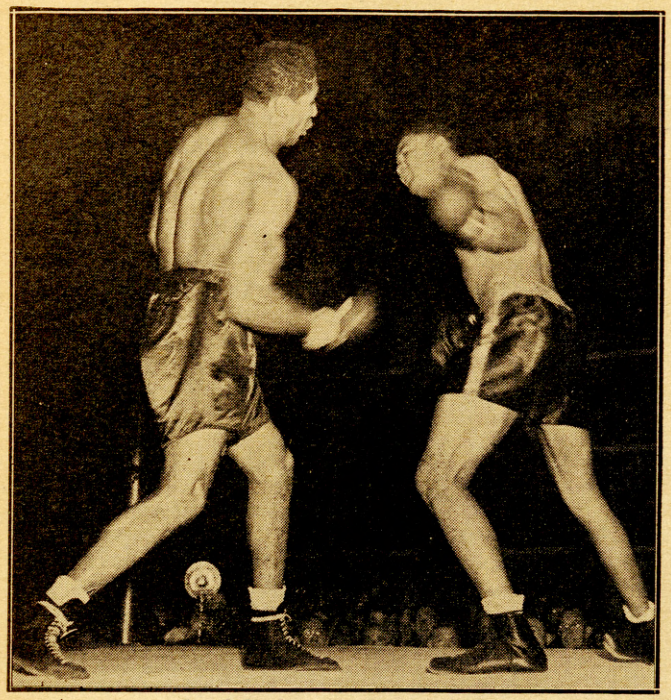
Utterly scornful of the German who knocked him out two years ago, Joe sailed into him with a gameness likened only to a jungle tiger. Before the fight was a minute old, he had served notice and warning on Schmeling and everyone in the ball park the Der Nacht had finally arrived—but not for Herr Hitler, et al. Schmeling didn't have a chance. He was the poorest excuse for an opponent Louis has yet faced. If anyone doubts that Max wasn't the luckiest man in the world to have knocked out Louis two years ago, he is indeed blind to all facts that point that way.

Again Mr. Lucas, I ungrudgingly nominate you for the "title" of world's No. 1 fence straddler, among the so-called fight "experts," for your rating of Henry Armstrong.

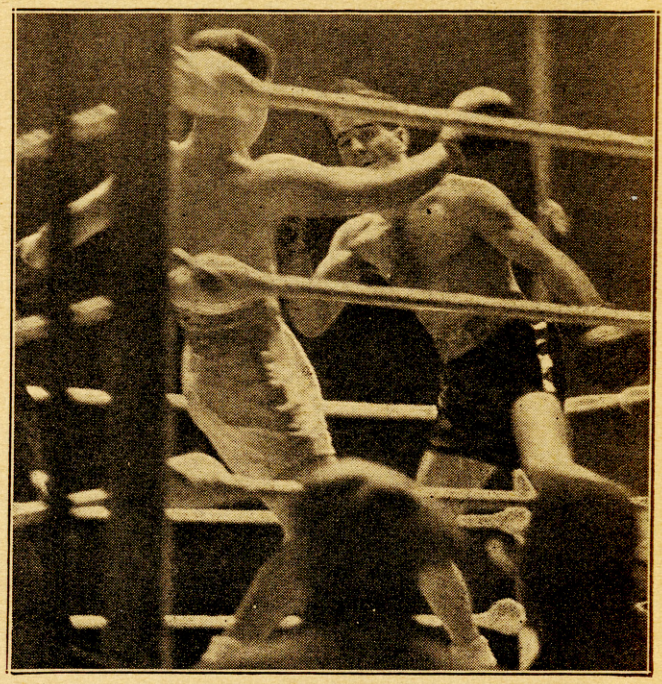
The new generation of pugilistic fans appreciates Henry Armstrong, if only for one reason. He gives them an answer to the old folks like Lucas, when they try to tell the youngsters about the great fighters of yesterday. It is about time the youngsters had someone to stop goffers, who think all the great fighters passed out twenty-five years ago.

Boxing history records many fighters who had speed, stamina and spirit. But seldom have all three and never in the unlimited quantity that Armstrong possesses. There are better boxers than Henry Armstrong, but there have been but few men in ring history who were Armstrong's equal as a *(Continued on page 46)*

In Fistic Spotlight



A scene in the fight between Roscoe Toles (left) and Jack Reddish in Philadelphia. Toles, conqueror of Jimmy Adamick, was ousted from his high post among the heavyweights by a defeat.

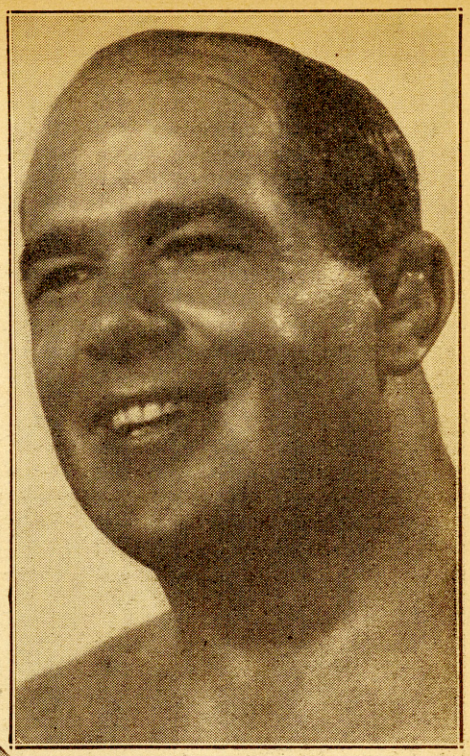


K. O. Morgan of the United States (against the ropes) and Benny Lynch in their twelve-round bout in England. The American won with ease.

Almost twenty times, Joey Archibald and Mike Belloise, fighting for New York's "world" featherweight championship, either were out of the ring together or singly. A "championship" match in which the fighters couldn't keep on their feet! Archibald won the decision at the Royal Windsor Club.

A Master Craftsman

By CHARLES "SPIDER" MASCALL



Karl Pojello, the Peerless Lithuanian.

THIS name is Karl Pojello and he rates among the greatest wrestlers of recent years. Comparable in scientific skill to pre-war heroes like Martin "Farmer" Burns, Freddie Beel and George Bothner, this likeable son of Lithuania, now nearing a retirable age, is still a dominant figure in European wrestling affairs.

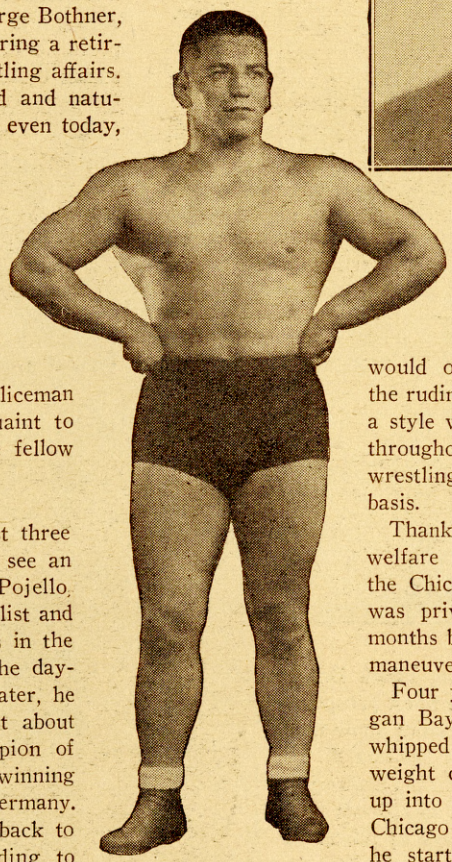
Lithuanian-born, but an American citizen by creed and naturalization, Pojello possesses a polish and finesse that, even today, few of the modern matmen can equal or even approach. At heart he may be an American but a single look at his neatly-attired figure, minus the paunch or any signs that the coming of middle age brings, one would think that they were looking at a character from the pages of a Continental court history.

He has the manner of a European nobleman. He speaks fluently a dozen different languages. His English, thanks to the help of a friendly Chicago policeman and nearly twenty years of world wandering, is quaint to say the least, but that matters not for he is a fine fellow and a regular guy.

* * *

STARTING his career as far back as 1912, just three days after his elder brother had taken him to see an international tournament in St. Petersburg, Pojello, who had won laurels as a fancy skater, swimmer, cyclist and all-around athlete, used to devote his entire evenings in the study of the Graeco-Roman style of grappling. In the daytime he attended medical school where, two years later, he graduated with his degree as a pharmacist. Almost about the same time he became amateur wrestling champion of all Russia and toured the chief countries of Europe, winning many simon-pure trophies in Finland, France and Germany.

Urged by his brother to settle down, Karl went back to his native village near Riga on the Baltic, intending to practice his trade as a druggist. But alas, his mind was not on his work and after six months he was again competing in the wrestling world.



Toni Baer, Scotch Pocket Hercules, whom Pojello ranks as one of the best wrestlers in England.

Then, just as Pojello had embarked on the road to fame and was considering several offers to turn professional, war broke out and wrestling was temporarily forgotten by all. Enlisting in the service of the Czar, he fought for three years, receiving his "blighty" with a badly damaged arm—the result of a skirmish for which he was decorated with the Cross of St. George. Recovering quickly, his body being as healthy then as it is today, Karl was given the post of physical instructor to the Russian government.

Peace came and with it, Pojello was ready to journey on. Joining a small circus as a "winner-take-all" wrestler, the peerless Lithuanian travelled through Europe, the far East into Siberia, Mongolis, China, Indo-China and Japan. One of his best friends in this circus troupe was Lydia Roberti, the little Russian girl who died not so long ago in Hollywood at the zenith of her film career. Pojello has been to every country where wrestling in any of its forms is staged.

In Yokohama, Japan, the little circus broke up and Pojello, always the courageous adventurer, sailed for the United States, finally settling in the Windy City of Chicago. Here, under the guidance of Marin Plestina, a giant Yugo-Slavian whom the late Farmer Burns thought would one day be a champion, he learnt the rudiments of catch-as-catch-can wrestling, a style which was new to the Lithuanian as throughout the Old World at that period, wrestling was on the ancient Graeco-Roman basis.

Thanks to the keen interest taken in his welfare by Plestina and the friendliness of the Chicago Police force in whose gyms he was privileged to train, it was not many months before Pojello had mastered the new maneuvers and was raring to go.

Four years after his arrival in the Michigan Bay City, Karl Pojello asserts that he whipped Johnny Meyers for the light-heavyweight championship of the world. Moving up into the heavier division and leaving his Chicago promotions, Pojello went East where he startled the sporting critics by tossing Sandor Szabo, Hungarian winner of a sensational string of matches. He also encountered Jimmy Londos, McMillen, Ed "Don" George, the late Jim Browning, Paul Jones and idols of that season with varying results.

Coming again to Europe in 1933 with his pupil and fellow-countryman, Billy Bartush, he visited England where the sport was struggling for recognition. Heartily welcomed by the Britons who really appreciate good talent, Karl and his colleague were featured in some never-to-be-forgotten contests that are still spoken of in awed whispers wherever patrons gather.

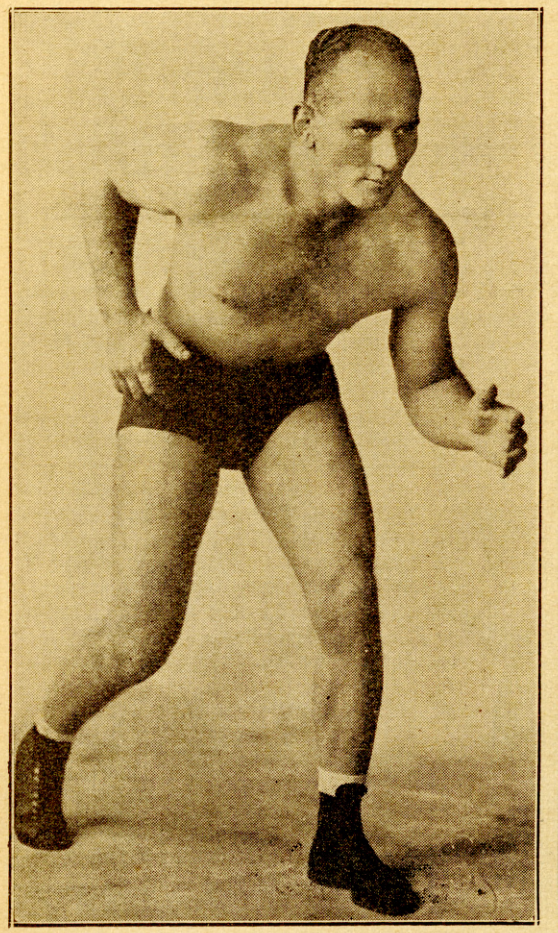
Time rolled on. Pojello returned to America but here his reception in certain circles was not encouraging and so, biding farewell to Billy Bartush, he wandered back to Europe determined to put the grip game over in a grand style. Today watching closely the fulfillment of his ambition and dreaming of retirement, Pojello, remarking on the wrestling situation in England, candidly says:

"I think that in England there are six first class wrestlers. A year or more and the heavyweights of Great Britain like Toni Baer, David Armstrong, Bulldog Bill Garnon, Bert Mansfield, George Gregory and Francis St. Clair Gregory, will be equal to any of the American stars."

GETTING ACQUAINTED

Short Biographical Sketches of the Wrestlers Who Are in the Spotlight in the Various Divisions

By NAT FRANK



Gino Vagnone, red-haired Italian who is extremely clever.

THE sports world knows that Frank Bruce is a wrestler and one of the finest prospects in the game. The fans and critics know that this handsome Adonis from Jamaica, L. I., has made considerable mat progress in his profession in a little over a year of wrestling. It was Bruce who scored an upset when he broke the leg of the more experienced and veteran Tommy Draak, former champion of Holland and put Tommy into permanent retirement. This same Frank Bruce forced Stanley Pinto, Ravenna Ravager, to hang up his mat trunks for all time. This phenominal youngster has conquered among others such luminaries as George K. O. Koverly, Wee Willie Davis, Eli Fischer, Bobby Roberts, Hans Bauer and many, many others.

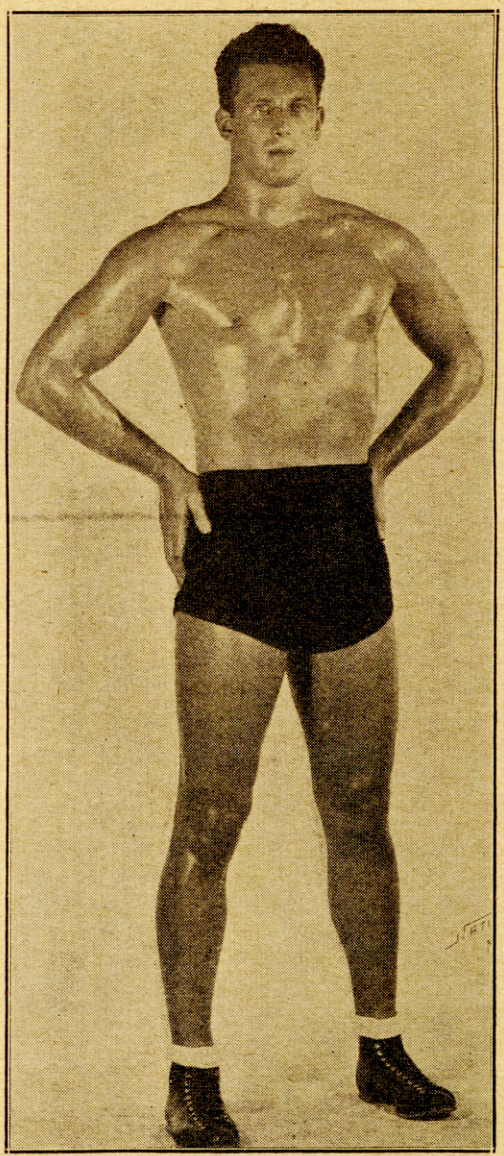
Bruce is a descendant of Robert Bruce, of Scotland and from Theodore Hook, on his mother's side. Hook came over here in the Mayflower and the Hooks have participated in every war, major or minor, including the various Indian skirmishes, rebellions, and uprisings, a total of seventy-two in all, in the United States. Frank's mother was "Over There" as a nurse.

Frank Bruce's father is a retired United States Artillery Army Captain, who also saw service overseas.

The hero of this yarn was born on the day that the Titanic went down on its maiden voyage, April 15, 1912.

Bruce himself is a member of the National Guard. Frank was a great amateur wrestler. He is a marvellous swimmer (each summer he is a life guard at Bar Harbor, N. Y.), a football player; water polo star (his team won the national championship two years ago); an all around trackman; basketball player, baseball player; tennis star; and a handy man with his fists. There's a combination for you.

Bruce graduated from Jamaica High School in 1931. He learned the electrician's trade and worked at it for two years, then became a salesman of baker supplies until 1935. He turned to life saving and many a daring rescue he made. In 1937 he became a professional wrestler and has been going great guns since. He stands 6 feet 2 inches; weighs 218 pounds and pursues orthodox methods in the ring.



Frank Bruce, a wrestler who has a big following in New York.

* * *

IT is a known fact that when Bob Ripley or John Hix need material for their Believe It Or Not and Strange As It Seems cartoons, all they have to do is open up the thousands of letters, which come to them from all parts of the world, with tips on the oddities. Here's another for these world famous cartoonists. It deals with GINO "RED" VAGNONE, a professional wrestler. That Vagnone is a wrestler isn't necessarily news. The knowledge that Vagnone is Italian, isn't anything over which to rave. Neither is the information that Vagnone is red-headed. But when you combine all three, then you have SOMETHING.

Vagnone is the ONLY RED-HEADED ITALIAN WRESTLER. Italian red heads are rare but when one of these rarities props up in the mat field, his prominence is all the more pronounced. But Vagnone doesn't desire to trade in the news of being the only tow-headed Italian wrestler. He isn't a freak and he doesn't want the people to think of him as such. Red wants to have them know that the public pays to see him wrestle, something which he knows plenty of. In fact, so good a grappler is he, that he is likened to the invincible Earl Caddock, world champion of more than twenty years ago.

Gino is every bit as fast as was Caddock, who was known far

and wide as the man of a thousand holds. Vagnone is also an all-hold specialist. Like Caddock, his every move borders on the spectacular. Like Caddock, Vagnone believes in pursuing the legal lines of bone bending. Like Caddock, the red-headed Italian bone bender is highly popular with the fans. Like Caddock, the Latin is making his march towards the championship in just as spectacular a manner as did the Dodge City, Nebraskan, prior to his ascendency to the highest honors in the profession.

Vagnone only stands 5 feet 9½ inches tall and hits the beam at 205 pounds. But in that frame of his is moulded a perpetual motion machine—a human robot, who answers the clang of the gong with the thought of winning his matches as speedily as possible.

He was born in Joliet, Ill., June 20, 1910, graduated from public and high schools; then attended Ohio State University for two years; played football, baseball, basketball, boxed, wrestled and swam, was a professional pugilist for two years; gave up the game to become a wrestler in 1934. From that day to this, the Red-headed Italian has more than made good in the game of grip.

* * *

CHARLEY FOX is known far and wide as the wrestling Police Chief. He hails from Euclid, O., a suburb of Cleveland. For two years he was a member of the Police Department, where he built up an enviable record.

Charles Fox, former police chief, now wrestling in metropolitan area.

He became so popular that he was drafted by the voters and "forced" into running for Councilman. Fox was elected and served only one year when the people of Euclid snared him away from the Councilman's seat to place him at the head of the Police Department. He served there for five years with distinction. It was only recently that he was displaced, due to a change of administration. But the people are fighting his cause and it looks as though he will be reinstated.

Euclid's Mayor Ely presented Charley Fox with a Gold Police Badge for meretorious service. It was this popular Police Chief who rid his section of that notorious Pittsburgh, Pa., bank robber, Jack Harris. Fox was too quick on the draw for the gunman. It was a case of a "hick Cop" killing a City Desperado.

Fox, prior to going on the Police Force, was a rattling good matman. He had held the middleweight and light-heavyweight championships of Ohio State. This grappling cop was one of the most feared bone benders in the Buckeye State. He still would have held on to those titles had it not been for the fact that he outgrew the class weight limits and applied for a job on the police force to pound a beat.

He came to this Country while still a lad from his native Jugo-Slavia. He worked for the Pabst Brewery, then he toiled as a machinist for the Brown Hoist Machinery Company.

As an amateur wrestler, he was Kingpin. He weighs 220 pounds and is 5 feet 11 inches tall.

* * *

A LITTLE of this and that—Gino "Red" Vagnone, that red-headed Italian sensation, lost his father recently. He cancelled several matches in order to attend the funeral in Columbus, O. . . . The wife of Everette Kibbons, popular Oklahoman, is a former ballet dancer. . . . Al Bisignano, Iowa Idol, is going great guns along the Atlantic Seaboard. The Des Moines Italian is an even more spectacular showman today than previously. . . . The Philadelphia Irishman, George "Red" Ryan, has proved himself a wrestler of prominence. He has been battling the top-notchers with remarkable success. . . . Charley Fox, former police chief of Euclid, O., suburb of Cleveland, expects to regain the post he lost when the administration changes hands. In the meantime, Fox is keeping physically fit by facing the toughest of professional wrestling opposition in Eastern mat rings.

* * *

John Swenski, Polish star, is doing his bone bending chores in the Southwest United States. This is the Bostonian's first visit beyond the Rockies and reports are to the effect that he has become one of the very best gate attractions that ever appeared in that part of the country. . . . That Gypsy Terrorist, Chief Chewacki, after an absence from this section for almost nine months, is back again making things very miserable for his antagonists. There is no doubt that Chewacki, who scales over 270 pounds, is one of the roughest and most brutal bone benders in the entire profession. . . . Herbie "Dutch" Schultz, bearded pachyderm, has been properly termed the Red Satan of the mat. The Teuton Tussler thrives on showmanship and there are few gripsters around who can come within hailing distance of this colorful and rugged German Grabster. . . . The Four Garibaldi Brothers are wrestling in various parts of the Country. Gino and his kid brother, Chick, are doing their bone-bending stuff in the East. Ralph is gripping his way to fame around the middle west while Tony is upholding the family name on the Pacific Coast.

* * *

Hank Barber's hobby is golf . . . Joe Maynard passes his spare time on his poultry farm . . . Walter Podolak likes to play chess and checkers . . . Rudy Dusek composes poetry . . . Joe Dusek loves to hunt wild ducks . . . Ernie Dusek goes in for jack rabbit hunting . . . Emil Dusek prefers fishing . . .

Joe Cox is a hiking fiend . . . George Koverly likes to bowl . . . Rebel Bob Russell's weakness is motoring . . . Abe Coleman goes in for solitaire . . . Bibber M'Coy is a practical jokester . . . Eddie Newman says it with his own original make cartoons . . . Ed Meske is a dancing fool . . . Mike Mazurki is a perfect jitterbug . . . Frank Bruce reads up on ancient English, Scotch and Irish History . . . Tony Colesano is learning ventriloquism . . . Ed White is an amateur photographer . . . Eddie Cook can make fancy designs out of leather . . . Angelo Savoldi loves gardening . . . Wallie Dusek likes to chop down trees . . . Angelo Cistoldi, one of the roughest Italian matmen is in our midst . . . He cleaned up everything around the South and he seems to be doing right well by himself in the north. . . . . The Dusek clan is the best family attraction in boxing or wrestling—always a good show, plenty of action, laughs and thrills.

Pleasing Performers

Maurice La Chappelle, French ace back in our midst.

WITH the arrival in New York of Karol Krauser, Poland's mat representative, who has come at the request of Promoter Jack Pfeffer, the Metropolitan District has an added mat attraction that should aid the sport considerably. Karol Krauser is the man who many experts think will restore world mat supremacy to his country.

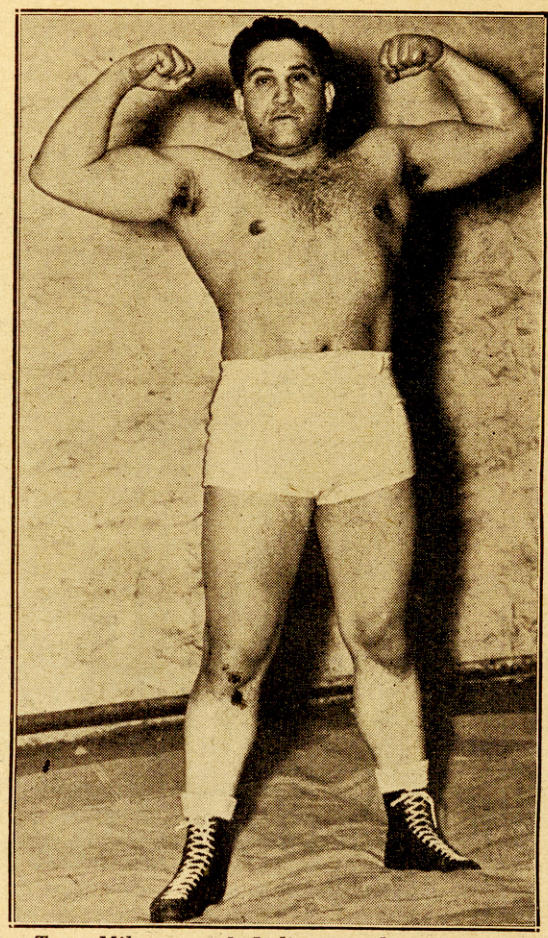
Karol has a background filled with athletic prowess. He was born in Cracow 26 years ago stands 5 ft. 10, weighs 198 pounds. He attended the Polish Cadet School at Gniezne where besides wrestling, he made a name for himself in track, weight lifting and swimming. On his eighteenth birthday he entered the University of Cracow, and did so well there that he received a free trip to the Amsterdam Olympics, not to take part in any events, but a reward for his studies and athletic record.

Back home he was chosen from hundreds of entrants to fill the position of physical instructor on the Government branch of athletics known as Zwiazek Sczelecki, to train cadets throughout the nation, a position he held two years then resigned to enter professional wrestling ranks. His success in various European tournaments attracted the attention of Jack Pfeffer which resulted in his trip to this country.

Few athletes can boast the physical build of Karol Krauser, nor can many compare with him in ring ability, speed, stamina, and the inner knowledge of wrestling. These qualities, added to his determination to make the grade, have already made him the outstanding of the foreign invaders, incidently the largest in several seasons and according to Pfeffer, the best bunch to come over in the fifteen years he has been importing them.

* * *

BUT not all the stars come from Europe—Pfeffer will tell you that some which he launched on the road to fortune, were just around the corner and luck played no small part in bringing out their discovery. George Becker—German Bomber—is one of those, and it would be difficult to find anywhere a better athlete than George has proven himself to be.

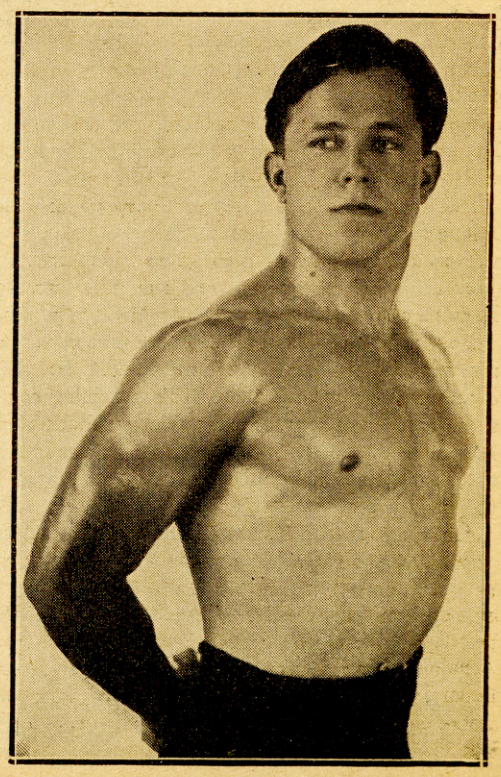


Tony Milano, tough Italian wrestler appearing around New York.

Many things have happened since George Becker turned professional a little less than three years ago. He is only 24 years old now, but three years ago he was a youngster with ambition, a good build, plenty of strength and little else to recommend him. George Becker has been one of the fastest learners in the game. What he learned with every match he never forgot. He worked hard, trained every day as he does now and is a fine example to embryo matmen who aspire to reach the top in a tough business.

In writing about wrestlers, you often hear that so and so was an "overnight sensation." The expression was tagged to Becker when he first started, but few know that he began conditioning himself for the mat when only fifteen years old, and that it was these years of tough training with no remuneration, learning the holds, tricks, acrobatics, jiu-jitsu and the whole business which makes up modern wrestling, which made George Becker what the fans said he was — an overnight sensation.

Since then, as we have said, much has happened. Becker has climbed the ladder of success, perhaps quicker than the average but the end



George Becker who is back in New York for an Eastern campaign.

is not yet. George is spoken of as one of the more promising among heavyweights, an athlete which some believe will one day wear the crown. He certainly fits well in the picture. His return in the East to take on leading heavyweights is welcome news, because men like Becker are the type that wrestling needs.

* * *

IT was not long ago, about two seasons back, when it was generally conceded by all followers of the mat art that Dr. "Dropkick" Murphy was the best light-heavyweight in the country. Everybody called him a coming champion.

He weighed about 193 pounds then, but that was two seasons back. Now Doc Murphy tips the scales at 201 pounds and is ready to tackle the biggest fellows. The added poundage suits him well. He has a big frame and carries the extra poundage without any difficulty. Nor has it reduced his great speed any or his assortment of acrobatics.

His tricks, which carried him to the top of the ladder in the light heavyweight division, enable him to play havoc with the heavyweights. According to Doc Murphy's present plans, he intends to run the boys ragged, make his way through the division and win the world's heavyweight title. When he has accomplished this feat, which he hopes won't be in the too far distant future, then he will be ready to open his medical practice and quit the sport which has been so kind to him.

* * *

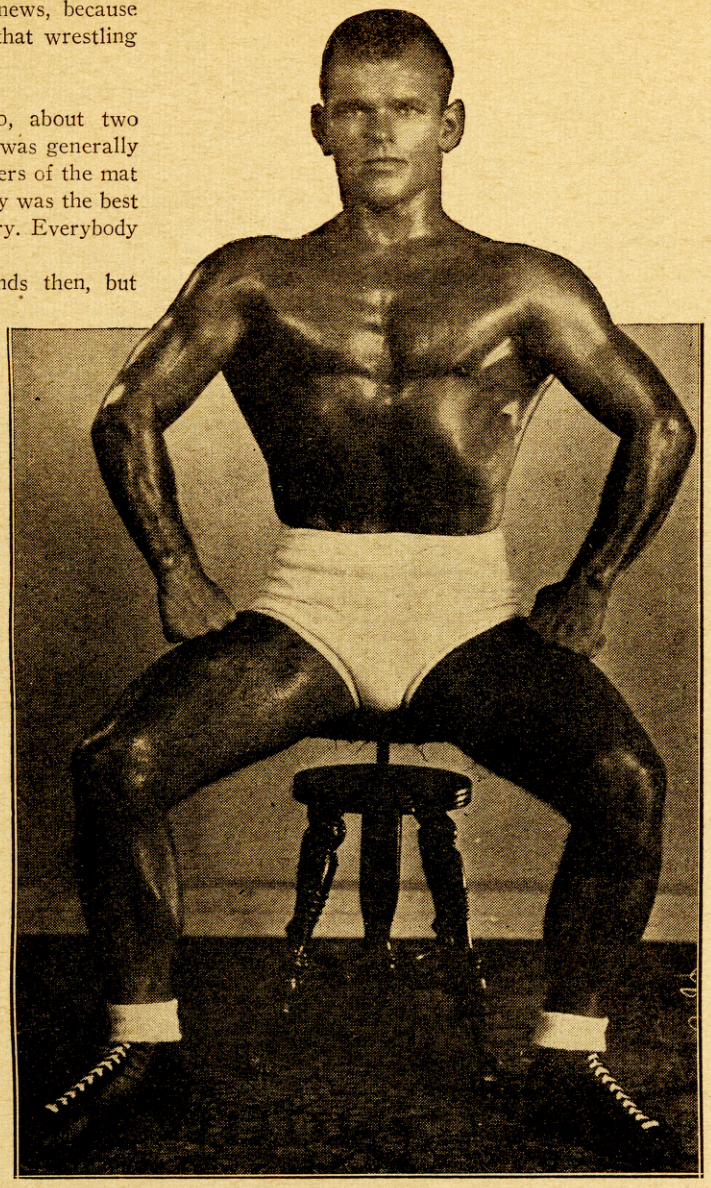
AMONG the rougher element there is a rugged, stocky young Italian by the name of Tony Milano, who is rapidly qualifying for roughneck honors. Tony tips the scales at 220 pounds. He was born in Naples, is 26 years old and spent his early youth working in the coal mines. No picnic this coal mining business, but well suited to provide the necessary background for a budding mat villain.

Tony used to do quite a bid of wrestling around Naples. There were no rules, everything went, and those able to stand punishment best made the most money. Milano did fine at this game but what he did not know then was that it was building him up for what is now his professional career. Tony Milano is plenty tough, probably the toughest of all Italian wrestlers in the country —the type which never fails to get fans going.

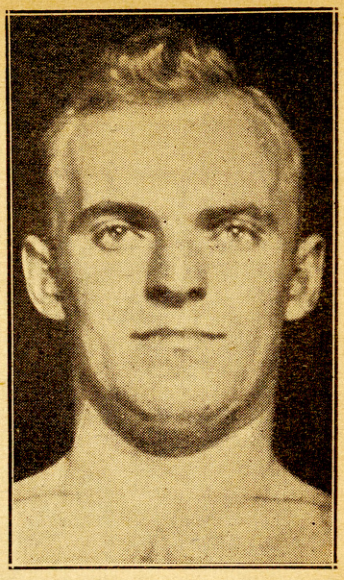
* * *

AND now we have back with us one of the classiest wrestlers of all time—France's gift to the mat—Maurice La Chappelle. Maurice was the first wrestler to come to this country four years ago as a result of a pool taken up by his admirers to defray his expenses and make a bid for the world's title. He won the light-heavyweight crown of France a few weeks before he sailed. Although it was a great feat and one to which he attached much importance, he was disappointed to find that it had not created a ripple on this side of the water. Pfeffer sent for the Frenchman and he is now appearing in the Metropolitan area.

By
AL MAYER



Karol Krauser, Polish mat star here for an American invasion



Dr. "Dropkick" Murphy, one of the most colorful wrestlers in the East.

Time and again wrestlers come to the fore with something of the unusual to recommend them. Some of them are experts at the tackle, others have speed, or ring acrobatics, but none has yet come up to compare with Maurice La Chappelle, who apparently has about everything. He can go full speed for more than an hour and has plenty of matches to his credit over this distance. He has personality, magnetism and looks not unlike Georges Carpentier when the Orchid Man first came to this country.

Maurice La Chappelle returns after more than two years away from these parts. But he comes back at a very opportune time, when new mat stars from Europe are just breaking through to headlines. Maurice is going to get the kind of competition he likes best, the sort which has won him a world reputation, and which has made him the most colorful light-heavyweight wrestler of all time.

* * *

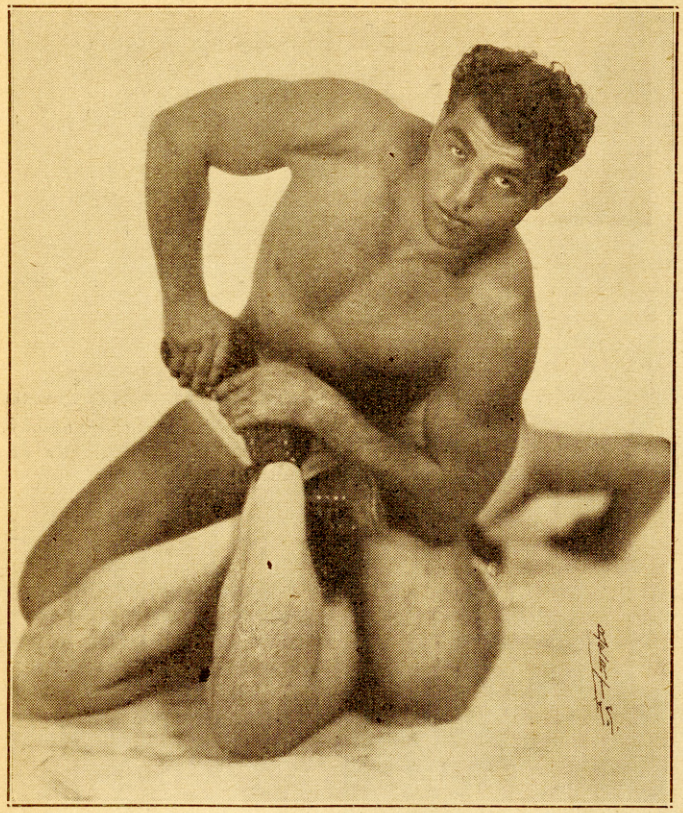
COUNT VON ZUPPE, the monacled German who has been competing in Eastern mat circles for several years, is just as good a drawing card now as when he first made his professional start. Von Zuppe is not a Hercules, but he is a strong fellow. He is thirty-three years old, stands 5 feet 8¾ inches and is powerfully built. There is plenty of heft and power behind his 180 pounds.

He was a weight lifter and that accounts for much of his strength. Like all of those who have entered the field of wrestling after starting as strong men, the "Count" can play tricks with opponents much heavier than himself. Weight means little to him.

Von Zuppe is not a champion by any means, but he is a good wrestler. He knows the holds and can apply them with a vengeance when hard pressed. He gloats whenever the crowd starts to ride him for his rough tactics and the more they yell for his hide, the rougher and tougher he gets. That's what makes him a good attraction.

His ambition is to get a match for the light-heavyweight championship of the world, and if he continues to improve as he has during the past year, he'll probably land the match.

Old Mat Favorites



Joe Savoldi whose leaping tactics make him as popular as ever in Eastern wrestling circles.

WRESTLING, like professional football, keeps adding to its ranks annually quite a number of collegians who have just graduated—young athletes, who, finding it difficult to obtain work in the field for which they were trained, decide to make hay while the sun is shining by taking up either wrestling or football if they were proficient in either sport during their collegiate days. The newcomers are to be seen in all parts of this country and abroad and with a little extra ballyhoo, they get their share of public attention. Only a handful are able to make the grade, however, and the public knows that, hence their reason for favoring the veterans.

Throughout the country, the attendance proves that the best gates are obtained at shows when the old favorites are billed. It is wrestlers like Bronko Nagurski, Ray Steele, Sammy Stein, Dean Detton, Jim Londos, Jack Sherry and Carl Pojello, in Europe, Dr. Len Hall, Chief Little Wolf, George Zaharias, the Dusek clan, Rudy, Joe, Ernie, Wally and Emil, and Sandor Szabo, among others who are the best attractions because the fans have seen them in action, know just what to expect from them and come fully prepared for a good night's entertainment. In this article the writer presents a handful of the popular veterans.

* * *

FEW wrestlers in the modern catch-as-catch-can mat era can boast of a record like that compiled by Dr. Len Hall, whose sensational achievements here and abroad in recent years have made him a favorite in wrestling circles.

An American, born in Omaha, Neb., twenty-eight years ago, Dr. Hall is one of the few professional athletes who has a medical title, gained through proper university channels. Hall studied medicine and later pharmacy at the University of Nebraska, College of Medicine, from 1927 through 1929. He is a splendid conversationalist, genial, affable, and not a bit conceited.

Hall is the son of a physician and one of six children. He has been wrestling in professional ranks for the last five years. He won many amateur wrestling tournaments in the Middle-West before becoming a paid performer. The Nebraskan weighs 224 pounds in ring togs and stands five feet, eleven inches.

Rugged, powerful and purely an orthodox wrestler, Hall tortures his rivals with a wide assortment of holds. He is unmerciful in the ring. This is one reason why Hall finds it difficult to secure matches with many of the top-notchers in the United States.

The sensational wrestling doctor became recognized as the international heavyweight title-holder after he defeated Henri DeGlane, former world's champion, at the Palais De Sports in Paris, France, back in 1936. Hall tossed DeGlane in one hour and forty-two minutes.

* * *

WHEN Dr. Hall returned to the United States in the Spring of 1937 after touring Great Britain, Europe, Australia, New Zealand, South America, China, India, Turkey, Greece, and Japan, he brought back a beautiful diamond-studded championship belt valued at $10,000. The belt is the doctor's prized possession. It is kept in the vault of a Los Angeles bank.

Previous to meeting DeGlane in Paris, Nebraska's wrestling medico flattened champions from 23 different countries to compile a remarkable record.

Among the wrestlers he met and defeated in other lands were such outstanding performers as John Richtoff, champion of Europe and former Olympic mat star; Carlos Dudu, South American champion; Bonnie Muir, Australian title-holder; George (Dazzler) Clark, former champion of the British Isles; Dan Koloff, of Bulgaria; Mehmet Yousoff, of Turkey; Sandor Vary, Hungarian champion; Rene Michot, of France; Leo Pinetzki, giant Polish wrestler; and Fritz Kley, German contortionist.

"I was forced to look elsewhere for matches when I found the promoters in this country were giving me the run around," Dr. Hall told your correspondent. "That was my only reason for leaving the United States. I found it difficult to secure matches with the big name wrestlers here."

All in all, Dr. Len wrestled 217 opponents in various countries throughout the world and never lost a match. It's true he's been beaten, yes, but only five times in five years. During the last three years the colorful Nebraskan estimates he has traveled 150,000 miles by plane, steamship and rail.

He has wrestled in most every civilized part of the globe in not only catch-as-catch-can style, but Graeco-Roman, jiu-jitsu and Suma, as well. Foreign newspapers gave columns of space to this globe-trotting American when he invaded their lands and defeated all opposition and permitted his rivals to wrestle in any style they chose.

* * *

HALL launched a successful campaign in Pacific Coast rings upon his return to the United States, but was unable to secure a championship match with Dean Detton, who was then recognized as the world's champion. Detton sidestepped Hall just as Dan O'Mahony, Dave Levin, Dick Shikat and Ali Baba did when they ruled the heavyweight wrestling division.

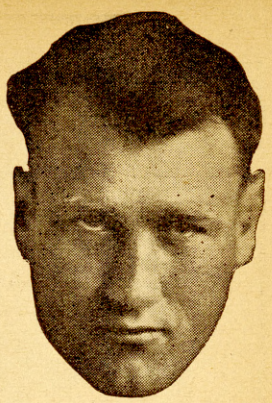
Jack Daro, Los Angeles promoter, failed in his attempts to close a Detton-Hall championship battle and finally had the champion blacklisted in California. Daro then staged a tournament in Los Angeles which Hall won after defeating, among others, Vincent Lopez, Hans Steinke, Nick Lutze, Chief Little Wolf, and Dr. Fred Meyers.

Detton, in the meantime, lost the championship of the world to Bronko Nagurski on June 29, 1937, at Minneapolis. Nagurski, like Detton and many of his predecessors, refused Hall a crack at the title.

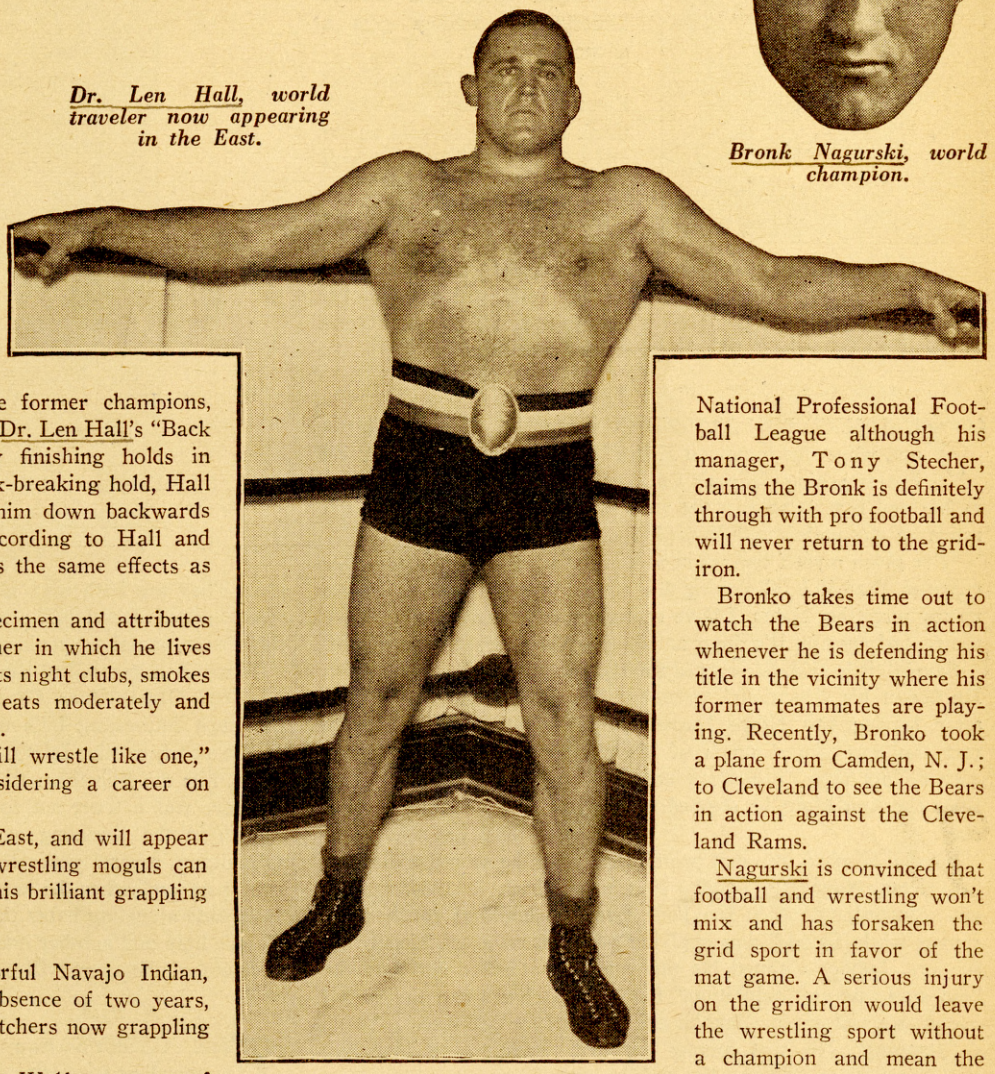
Hall, however, believes he has more right to be called the "world's champion" than Nagurski and points out that his international title covers more territory than Bronko's.

Public Prefers Them to the Newcomers in Wrestling —Collegians Offer Many New Faces to the Sport Annually

By CHARLEY WAGNER



Bronk Nagurski, world champion.



Dr. Len Hall, world traveler now appearing in the East.

WRESTLING fans will tell you that Joe Stecher's crushing body-scissors brought the lanky Nebraskan mat fame and the world's title, while Ed (Strangler) Lewis' torturing headlock enabled him to win the world's championship on five different occasions, and Gus Sonnenberg, ex-Dartmouth gridder, reach championship heights with the flying tackle.

None of the holds used by these former champions, however, had the paralyzing effect of Dr. Len Hall's "Back Breaker," one of the most deadly finishing holds in wrestling. In demonstrating this back-breaking hold, Hall picks his foes up bodily and drops him down backwards across his extended right knee. According to Hall and many of his opponents, the hold has the same effects as a hard blow to the kidneys.

Dr. Hall is a perfect physical specimen and attributes his success on the mat to the manner in which he lives and cares for his body. He never visits night clubs, smokes or drinks alcoholic beverages. He eats moderately and never misses a day in the gymnasium.

"Train like a demon and you will wrestle like one," is Hall's advice to youngsters considering a career on the professional mat.

Hall is now campaigning in the East, and will appear in New York just as soon as the wrestling moguls can dig up a worth-while opponent for this brilliant grappling medico.

* * *

CHIEF LITTLE WOLF, colorful Navajo Indian, is back in the East after an absence of two years, and ready to meet any of the top-notchers now grappling along the Atlantic Seaboard.

During the last two years, Little Wolf, exponent of the Indian Deathlock, has wrested on the Pacific Coast, Australia, New Zealand, Hawaiian and South Sea Islands. Records show that the Chief defeated the best opposition in the above mentioned lands.

His return East should pep up the sport in this locality as the Navajo is, without a question of doubt, one of the most popular grapplers in the game today. The Indian grapples strictly along orthodox lines, but is quick to slug when his foes persistently violate the code of ethics.

The "Chief," as he prefers to be called, is a seasoned performer, having wrestled in the welterweight, middleweight and light-heavyweight divisions before invading the heavyweight class. He's been wrestling as a professional for the last seven years.

Versatile, clever and a speed merchant within the roped square, Little Wolf dazzles his opponents with a wide assortment of favorite holds.

The Indian is of the opinion that wrestling fans would much rather see clean wrestling instead of the clowning and rough-house type and believes the sport will return to its former popularity when the promoters realize this.

Little Wolf was a big favorite in New Zealand and Australia. His services, he says, were in demand down under and he soon developed into a stellar box-office attraction.

Bronko Nagurski, world heavyweight wrestling champion, still follows the progress of the Chicago Bears in the National Professional Football League although his manager, Tony Stecher, claims the Bronk is definitely through with pro football and will never return to the gridiron.

Bronko takes time out to watch the Bears in action whenever he is defending his title in the vicinity where his former teammates are playing. Recently, Bronko took a plane from Camden, N. J.; to Cleveland to see the Bears in action against the Cleveland Rams.

Nagurski is convinced that football and wrestling won't mix and has forsaken the grid sport in favor of the mat game. A serious injury on the gridiron would leave the wrestling sport without a champion and mean the loss of thousands of dollars to Nagurski. He enjoys football better than any other sport.

Since winning the title from Dean Detton, Nagurski has defended it against many challengers and has beaten virtually every outstanding wrestler in the United States.

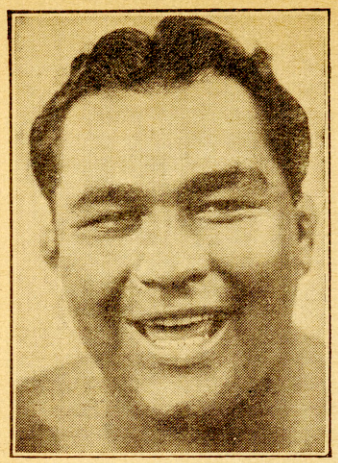
During the past year, Bronko has successfully defended his coveted mat title against such mat stalwarts as Ray Steele, Ernie Dusek, Jim McMillen, Joe Savoldi, Jules Strongbow, Sandor Szabo, Nick Lutze, Dean Detton, Tom Mahoney, and a host of others.

* * *

GEORGE ZAHARIAS, one of the roughest bone-crushers ever to set foot on a wrestling pad, has taken a new lease on life since his marriage to "Babe" Didrickson, famous all-around woman athlete. The 240-pound Colorado Greek has piled up a long string of victories since becoming a benedict.

Big George and Miss Didrickson were married several months ago after a whirlwind courtship. Both are expert golfers and met on the golf links. It was more or less a secret courtship and their marriage came as a surprise to friends and sports fans the country over.

Zaharias is now campaigning on Eastern mats after a successful invasion of the Middle-West where he defeated a number of headliners now campaigning in that section. Although he is a mat villain second to none in the sport, Zaharias can really wrestle, but would much rather chop down his foes with those big ham-like



Chief Little Wolf, colorful Navajo Indian.

fists which he possesses.

In the criticism he has taken because of his rough tactics in the ring, much of Zaharias' mat ability is overlooked. George has a background of amateur wrestling and has developed speed and science although he seldom gets a chance to use it.

To a wrestling fan watching Zaharias in action, one would think that he is as cold as ice and a bully off the mat as well as in the ring. But he isn't. George is just like a big overgrown boy, cheerful, well-mannered and gentle. He loves to talk golf, read good books, and spin yarns about his ex-references on the mat. He is great on travelling.

* * *

"JUMPING" JOE SAVOLDI, former Notre Dame gridiron ace, whom the immortal Knute Rockne hailed as the greatest line-smashing fullback he ever coached, has one ambition in life and that is to win the world's heavyweight mat title and retire as the undefeated champion of the world.

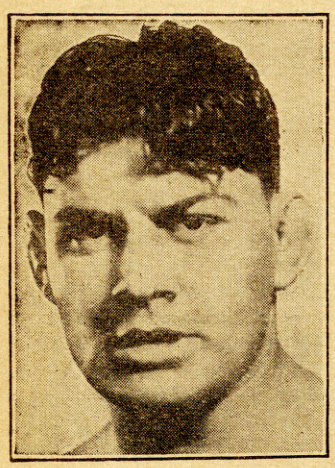
"I've given myself two years to win the title," Savoldi told your reporter, "and if I fail during that time, I'll call it quits and hang up my wrestling tights. I have enough money to live comfortably the rest of my life. It's the championship that I want most of all."

Savoldi, it is said, has earned $300,000 as a professional wrestler. He began his sensational wrestling career back in 1931, a year after leaving the Notre Dame campus. The Italian-American mat star has placed much of his money in sound investments such as annuities, insurance, etc. He's been a top-notcher ever since the first night he stepped on the mat in a Columbus, Ohio, ring.

Savoldi climbed into mat prominence when he scored a disputed fall victory over Jim Londos in Chicago back in 1934. Londos was counted out when the little Greek's shoulders touched the canvas while Savoldi was applying pressure on a crushing body-scissors. Londos claimed his title was not at stake and said the bout was just an "exhibition," but the match entered the record books as a victory for Savoldi and a defeat for Jee-mee.

"Jumping" Joe was among the first wrestlers to introduce the flying "dropkick" on the sodden mat. He has tossed ninety per cent of his rivals with this spectacular mat weapon. Although he depends largely on the "dropkick" to down his foes, Joe is master of every hold in the book.

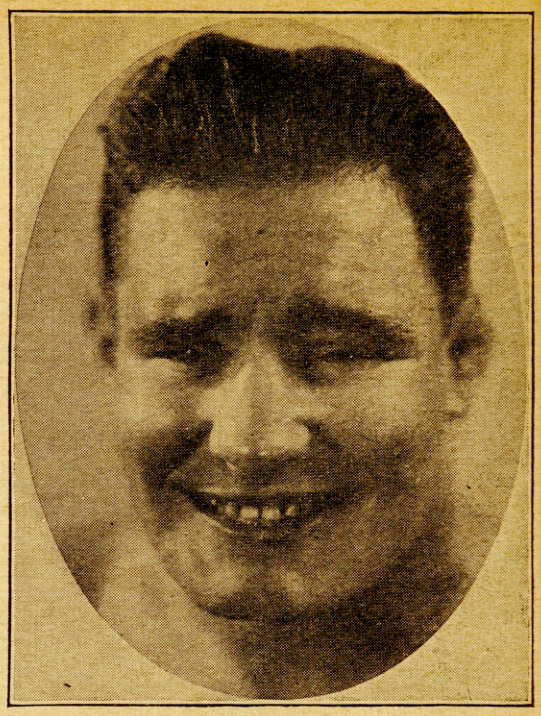
* * *



George Zaharias, rough bone crusher.

STEVE (CRUSHER) CASEY is back in this country with two of his famous brothers, Tom and Jim. He was to have brought along another, Pat, who was injured in a wrestling bout in London on the eve of their scheduled sailing, but as soon as the injury to his back is healed he'll join the trio of Caseys now here.

Crusher, who has the biggest pair of hands of anybody in sport, has never lost a bout on the mat, either here or abroad. He has a record at this writing of 247 consecutive victories. His brothers, Tom and Jim, look equally formidable. They are both over six feet tall and both weigh well over two hundred pounds. The most impressive thing about them is their wide, massive shoulders.



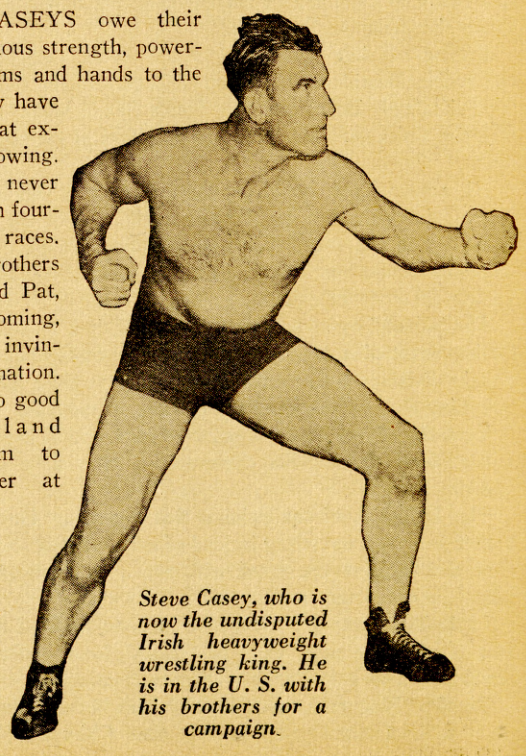
Danno O'Mahony, who has returned to the U. S. for another mat campaign.

There is a possibility that Promoter Bowser will arrange an all Four Duseks-Four Caseys card, which should prove one of the most interesting bills ever staged anywhere in the history of the sport, as the Irishmen are reputed to be aggressive and game, like the Bohemian Riot Squad from Omaha.

There was a time, not so long ago, that Ireland was scarcely known in the wrestling ranks but with the coming of Danno O'Mahony, several years back, sons of Erin started flocking to the sport and when he won the world's title there were more Irish fans attending bouts than anybody else. Now with the three Caseys here and another coming, it is expected that Emerald Isle devotees of the sport will be back at the box-office in droves.

* * *

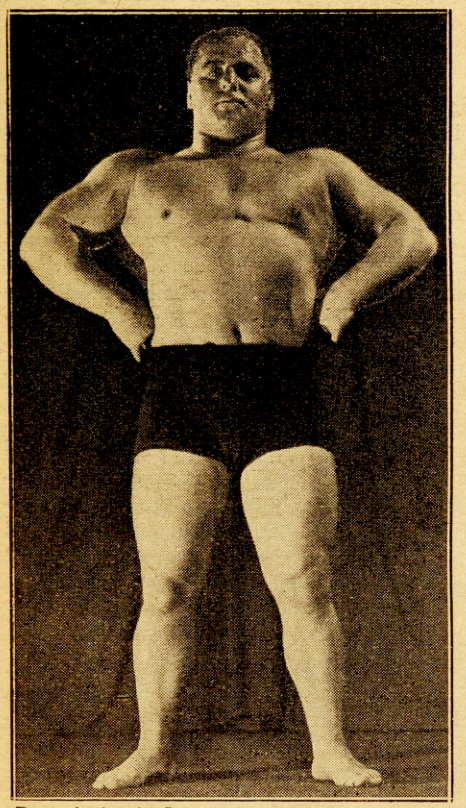
THE CASEYS owe their tremendous strength, powerful backs, arms and hands to the fact that they have had such great experience at rowing. They have never been beaten in four-oared shell races. the three brothers now here and Pat, who is coming, forming an invincible combination. They were so good that England wanted them to represent her at the Olympic games at Berlin, as they belonged to the Ace Club of London, but *(Continued on page 43)*



Steve Casey, who is now the undisputed Irish heavyweight wrestling king. He is in the U. S. with his brothers for a campaign.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EMERY CLARKE



Bert Assirati, claimant to the British heavyweight title.

FROM Ireland have come several letters attacking Toots Mondt for the treatment given to Pat O'Callaghan, Ireland's star athlete, during his short stay in America. O'Callaghan, upon his return home, gave an interview to The Irish *Independent,* in which he denounced Mondt. In recounting his experiences, he declared that the heavyweight wrestling championship is a farce and that he returned to his native soil because he refused any longer to do what he was told by the "syndicate." In part the Irish star said:

"It is simply ridiculous. On the last ranking list that I saw, some sixteen wrestlers are listed with Dan O'Mahony in fifth place and Steve Casey not mentioned at all. I was given a full column, but only because my reputation was being built up. The championship is controlled in half a dozen cities and before I could get a chance at the title, I was told I would have to put down $25,000 as a guarantee to the champion should he lose. The reason for this was that the syndicate thought I might go back to Ireland with the title if I won.

"They urged me to drag out the matches to almost an hour so that the people who attended the show would get plenty of grunts and groans. I definitely wouldn't stand for that sort of thing, hence here I am."

In the letters, our readers are anxious to know if it is true that a syndicate controls wrestling in America and if it is true that matches are fixed. Also why Dr. O'Callaghan was not permitted to wrestle on the level.

Our answer to the charges of Dr. O'Callaghan is that wrestling in America is controlled by groups, just as is the case in England, with Toots Mondt the leading figure. That Champion Nagurski is his man. That Dr. O'Callaghan was brought to America not because he knows anything about wrestling, for he doesn't, but because of his color. It was figured that he could draw well among the Irish because of his great athletic ability but to call him a wrestler, would be stretching things too far.

Dr. O'Callaghan was within his rights when he quit because he wouldn't stand for the nonsense that promoters perpetrate in the name of wrestling. But the same holds true in your own country and in England, Dr. O'Callaghan, so why be perturbed. It's all in the game today.

That he failed to find Casey mentioned in the rating is because he didn't look at The Ring where Steve was rated third among the men in Group No. 1.

We are glad that Dr. O'Callaghan saw fit to expose what he deems poor sportsmanship in wrestling, but might I inquire from him, since when he or any other follower of the sport could point to wrestling as now being conducted as anything other than a good burlesque entertainment! I sympathize with the great Irish athlete, because he was disillusioned but if he had followed wrestling before he made his move to join the ranks of American professionals, he would have saved himself much of his chagrin.

The mat sport today is simply an entertainment. The champion and all other wrestlers belonging to any one group, work under the command of the head man. We all know that. Yet the fact remains that there must be a leader in every sport and in wrestling that leader is Bronko Nagurski.

The reason Mondt wanted Dr. O'Callaghan to deposit $25,000 if such a demand was made, could not have been made because of Dr. O'Callaghan's ability, but because of his lack of knowledge of wrestling. He couldn't draw here and the champion, to defend his title, insists that at least enough money be at stake to make it worth-while. That, I'm sure, Dr. O'Callaghan, is the reason behind such a demand.

* * *

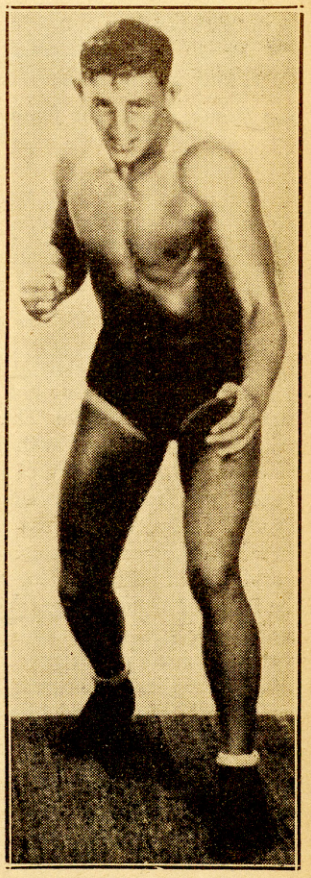
WHILE Bronko Nagurski is the recognized world champion so far as The Ring Magazine is concerned, he having won the title by right of conquest, two other matmen in this country are receiving considerable recognition, John Pesek, the Midwest Association's title-holder, and Everett Marshall, Colorado's favorite son. In the case of Pesek, it is a pity that this great wrestler continues to be ignored by the powers that be simply because he refuses to play ball. There can be no doubt about his prowess. The association, through its president, Heywood Allen, Sr., of Louisville, dean of the Midwest promoters, and head of the N.W.A. for the past three years, made the announcement of its choice of Pesek.

Orville Brown, giant young heavyweight, was rated as the No. 1 contender for Pesek's title, and two other heavyweights were accorded recognition as outstanding challengers. They are Bobby Bruns of Chicago and another young Chicagoan, Ruffy Silverstein, former Illinois U. champion.

In regard to Pesek, Allen stated:

"In recognizing John Pesek as the heavyweight champion of the wrestling world, the M. W. A. has taken into consideration that not only has Pesek been undefeated for 12 years, but that during that time he has never failed to post his money to wrestle a worthy contender. Charges of another wrestling association that Pesek had refused to wrestle leading contenders have been proven to be entirely false, and in the opinion of the M. W. A. members, Pesek has conducted himself in this regard as a champion should. He is a real champion and a credit to the wrestling sport."

As for Marshall, he likewise rates high and there seems no reason why he, like Pesek, can't get a crack at Nagurski to settle the matter of supremacy, at least in America. In England they still hold that Jack Sherry is top man



Jack Terry Vann of Belgium, who is well liked by British mat fans.

Joe Dusek, one of the famous Dusek clan, on his return from a recent hunting trip.

in world heavyweight wrestling, and in Canada and even in Australia, Earl McCready gets first call. Apparently the situation cannot be cleared because those involved belong to rival factions. That's how the sport stands today.

* * *

BRONKO NAGURSKI has been an active champion despite the fact that he has not faced all challengers who have been eager to clash with him. The former football star has been campaigning in California with considerable success but it is about time that he faced a few of the outstanding matmen of the East. Twice in a fortnight recently, Nagurski took the measure of Sandor Szabo, one of the world's best wrestlers, and all told three times since last summer, and on each occasion, with the world title at stake, Sandor was licked. There can be no denying the fact that though Nagurski may not look so good when against ordinary talent in an exhibition, he has all the appearance of a real champion once he gets into action against a sturdy rival.

The first time Szabo met Bronko, he was downed but Sandor complained that he had been fouled. The next time, he asserted that when he dropped Nagurski out of the ring, Bronko received a long count. Well, in their rubber engagement at the Olympic Club, Szabo got himself licked for a third time.

Sandor was having much the better of the milling and had Nagurski well on the way to defeat, when Bronko let loose with a football tackle. So terrific was the blow that Sandor was hurled against the ring post where he banged his head and thereafter became easy prey for the champion. A series of body slams and it was all over. Ed Strangler Lewis was third man in the ring.

On that same card, Nick Lutze, Beverly Hills' pride and joy, lost to Hardboiled Haggerty. Nick is one of California's favorites. His style is just as pleasing today as it was when he started a number of years ago.

* * *

GEORGE "BABE" BRUCKMAN, young German heavyweight, is one of the wrestling favorites performing in Washington for Joe Turner. Joe found himself short of good talent and put in a hurry call to those who supply the grunt and groan experts. He received a consignment, but all of those sent to him were from various parts of the country, none from near the capital city.

What he most needed was some one who had been clicking in Southern territory and Turner found that fellow in Bruckman. George has been doing good work not only for Turner but for Chris Jordan, who operates in Southern cities.

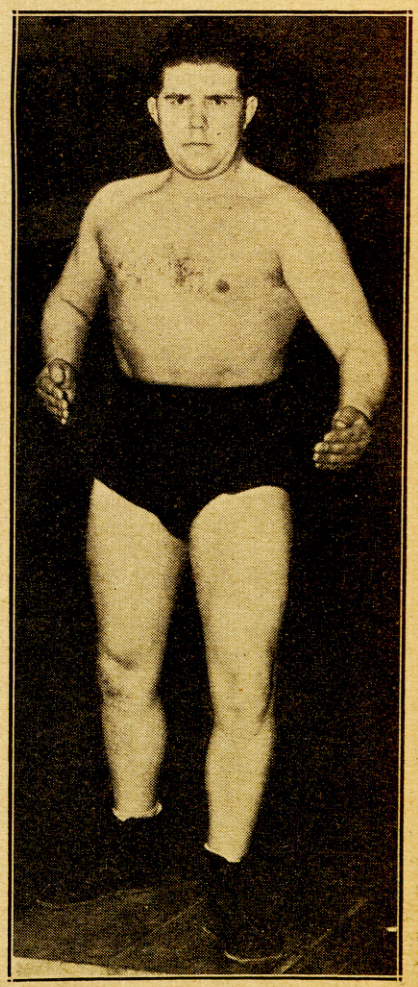
* * *

THE recent bout between Jim Londos and Joe Savoldi in Baltimore, in which Londos was granted the decision at the end of the mill only to have the boxing commission overrule the judges and referee on the ground that Londos had fouled when he stood on the ropes and attacked his opponent, is just another one of "those things" in wrestling. The verdict as rendered after the reversal, was a "draw."

Londos has been quite active in Eastern wrestling circles. He has been seen often in Baltimore, Philadelphia and Midwestern cities and from general appearances, will be pitted against Nagurski in a championship match. There can be no doubt about Jimmy's popularity. He still can hold the crowd.

* * *

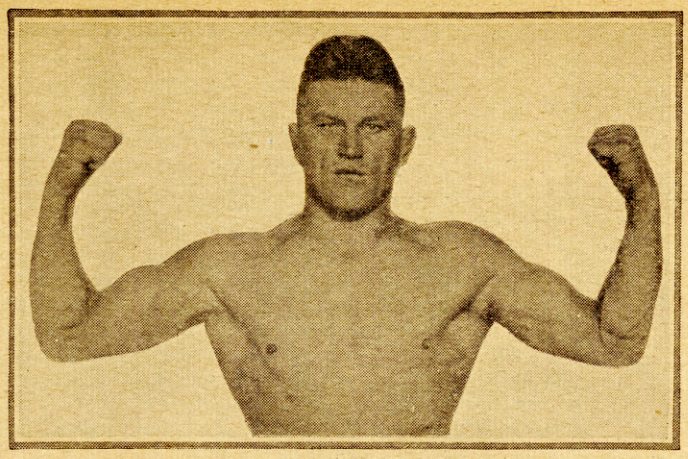
EUROPEAN WRESTLING GOSSIP, by Charles "Spider" Mascall: Bert Assirati, pudgy London Italian, was once more in the news. Advertised as the "champion of champions," he showed at the Liverpool Stadium for Promoter William Bankier against George Modrich, who was back in England from a tour of Turkey. At the finish of the joust, which he handily won with a crab-hold in sixteen and a half minutes, Assirati announced that he was quite willing to deposit with a reliable news journal a £100 challenge to either Sherry or Mike O'Leary. Both O'Leary and Sherry are under contract to a



George Bruckman

rival firm, and each rates high here.

What with Assirati, Douglas Clark, O'Leary, Mansfield and numerous others, good and bad, laying claim to the British heavyweight crown, it is high time that the question of supremacy was settled, once and for all. The Twentieth Century Catch-as-Catch-Can Wrestling Association, operating out of Manchester, points with pride to the remarkable win list (some sixty straight contests) of Michael O'Leary, a rugged Irishman, while Assirati tosses in his gauntlet by having remained unbeaten during the past five years, two of which he spent in retirement.



John Pesek, crowned king of the heavyweights by the Mid-Western Wrestling Association.

Clark makes no idle boast. He has simply been Cumberland-Westmorland ruler and disputes anybody to prove otherwise. He is a good wrestler with a large following. Each of the mat maulers has his respective followings who whole-heartedly believe that their man, without the slightest trace of doubt, is the legitimate titlist and that all others are deliberate frauds.

Such are the cases presented by the chief pretenders to a throne that legally does not sport a king in this country. It is the earnest desire of the writer to please one and all candidates, but at the same time, we absolutely refuse to acknowledge any man as British heavyweight champion until that man has proven himself such against all comers. Sherry has plenty of supporters, but so have all the others.

* * *

PARISIAN fans crowded through the doors of the magnificent Palais des Sports when Ruben Wright, Texas, was billed versus hero-worshipped Henri Deglane. The Frenchman was the victor in one hour, seven minutes of torrid struggling.

* * *

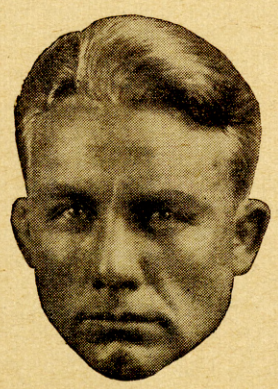
Belle Vue Stadium, Manchester, drew a near capacity house to see Jack Sherry, champion of the world in these parts, meet George Gregory, a crack junior-heavyweight from Bolton, Lancashire. Sherry, hopelessly outweighing his adversary, retained his treasured unbeaten record when Gregory was disabled and could not resume proceedings. The same evening, Paul Duveen, new Jewish title-holder, defeated Rex Gable, lanky Australian, who retired after Duveen had equalized the match. It was the London Jewish boy's third consecutive win in the northern metropolis.

* * *

Harold Lane, genial doyen of showmen, told this columnist that shortly his famous West End Club—a mecca for movie stars and sporting celebrities—would be completely renovated and open to boxing as well as "all in" wrestling. Lane is better known as the discoverer of Bob Gregory, the jui-jitsu artist who has scored such a tremendous hit way out there in California.

* * *

CLIFF OLSEN, a big Swedish husky from Minnesota, arrived in Paris and almost immediately got down to business. At the Salle Wagram, he wasted only a little time in trimming Joe Nawrocki, a Polish-American star. The tilt lasted just over twelve exciting minutes. Olsen, a brilliant leg-lock expert, is one of the many ex-world title claimants. He has beaten Yvon Robert, Joe Cox, Hans Krampfer, Eddie Meske, Matros Kirilenko, Abie Coleman, and was an idol around New York a season ago. Cliff "caught on" with the Parisians in a jiffy.



Everett Marshall, who seeks bout with Nagurski for the World's Wrestling Championship.

Bert Mansfield, styled the "Cock o' the North," strode into the Doncaster ring and trounced Gaston Navailles, France, in two falls. Roger Mollet, who, until recently, was welterweight monarch of all Europe, appeared on the same card and faced stiff opposition in the person of "Bullet" Billy Riley, veteran Wigan wrestler-cum-promoter. Riley was beaten, losing the odd fall in three.

* * *

SOUTH AFRICAN SQUIRM SHORTS—Earl McCready, Empire champion, who is under contract to the Union Sporting Club, arrived late in September ready to defend his title against all challengers, including Johannes Van der Walt. He will indulge in a three weeks' training session in order to accustom himself to the climate . . . . Other invaders were Gorilla Johnny Spellman, Matros Kirilenko (who came in from Australia), Abe Ara, a statuesque Hungarian, and French-Canadian Walter Jean Sirios.

George Pencheff, Bulgarian by birth, was approached by immigration authorities and told that his present working permit would not be extended after it had elapsed. Similar fate was meted out to California Joe Woods, no reason being given for the suspension of either man.

In Durban, Matros Kirilenko, veteran Russian performer, disposed of Tommy Nilan in a one-fall match, and in Johannesburg, Johnny Spellman accounted for elbow-hitting Joe Woods . . . . Spellman, winner of the 1924 Paris Olympics, is challenging Van der Walt for quite a sizable sidestake . . . . At Capetown, Kirilenko held Johannes Van der Walt to a single fall draw . . . . By the way, Van der Walt has blossomed forth with a full set of whiskers.

* * *

Commenting on South African doings recalls that Big Bill Cunningham, the Johannesburg athlete and favorite in the English roped arena, is an expert marksman with either a rifle or revolver. He demonstrated this fact for us at a local shooting-range and, judging by his target, his skill has not been exaggerated. His wrestling ability speaks for itself and among the men that he has met in his current tour are Toni Baer, the Scottish champion; Harry Brooks; Jack Pye, king of British badmen; Toni Mancelli, flashy London light-heavy; Whipper Billy Watson, dashing, debonair Canadian whiplocker, and no less a personage than Jack Sherry, the world champion. Cunningham weighs a trim 206 pounds and stands just over the six-foot mark—a beautifully proportioned matman, capable of mingling with the best of opposition.

* * *

CURFEW CHATTER—Rambling about we hear that . . . . Harry Rabin, the rugged Jewish welter, was *never beaten by Harold Angus,* as we stated last month. Sorry, Harry, that the error cropped up . . . . Our humble apologies . . . . Bengal Engblom, one of the most feared middleweights in the business, spends all his spare time between engagements working out new holds. His newest, called the "Death-drop," which, if perfectly executed, renders his foes hors de combat, is a version of the old-fashioned body slam.

Graaf Stoss, a Czech hailing from Prague, is going great guns in Belgium, as is Karl Pojello, the Lithuanian . . . . Benny Sherman, Hank Oswald, Dory Detton, Herb Parks, Bonnie Alan Muir, Carl von Wurdenf, Fazal Mahomed, Raschid Anwar and *(Continued on page 47)*

The Crowd-Pleasers

(Continued from page 12)

uncovered in Frank Hague's domain in years.

Cleveland, Ohio, steps out with a really outstanding attraction in little Georgie Pace, who is coming like a house afire, as he thrills fans in Eastern cities almost weekly. The former amateur star, in the short space of a few months, has moved from the obscure ranks of the club fighters to a ranking position among the bantamweights as he continues to mow down all competition. Undefeated in 1938, he has shown in Toronto time and again as the Canadians clamor for more Pace. And no wonder, for the little Negro has licked Indian Quintana, Baby Yack, Henry Hook and Katsumi Morioka in the Canadian city.

* * *

THE fair fans of the sunny southland turn out just to gaze upon his classic profile, but Ben Brown, the Atlanta Adonis, has more than just looks. Of late his ring foes have been getting a worm's eye view of the man who has been called the handsomest fighter in the game as they recline on the canvas, for the Southerner has flattened the last eight of his opponents. Dubbed by Damon Runyon the coming heavyweight champion of the world some time ago, Brown has the Georgia sporting public jamming the aisles to see him in action.

Of course there are many more. Pittsburgh turns out for Sammy Angott. Tommy Cross is the toast of Quakertown. New Orleans goes for Holman Williams. Hostak naturally rules supreme in the cities of the great Northwest. Tommy Loughran's Matt Raymond is building up a following in Philadelphia, and New Yorkers who help pack 'em in are Frankie Cavanna, Henry Cooper, Jarl Johnson, Tommy Tucker and Jerry Mazza.

* * *

TURNING the pages of ring history, we find that many a great champion of the past fought his way up from the lowly status of club fighter. The great Benny Leonard is still hailed as the paragon of scientific boxing, but there was a time many years ago when the famed master of the art of self-defense stood toe-to-toe with his neighborhood rivals in the dingy fight clubs of that era.

Few recall that Leonard knocked out seven straight opponents prior to winning the lightweight title from Freddy Welsh back in 1917 which should show conclusively that he was capable of violent performances when striving for something. Everyone recalls Billy Petrolle, probably the greatest crowd-pleaser of recent times. It is almost tragic that one who thrilled fight audiences as often as did the old Fargo Express never reached the championship. But life is like that.

Bat Battalino was the rough-housing hero of Hartford, Conn., long before he garnered the 126-pound laurels. Good-natured Bat, as mild outside the ring as he was tough in it, never really cast off the cave man style of his amateur days, when in winning the National A.A.U. title he stopped five men in five rounds.

They called him the Nebraska Wildcat, and that was giving the wildcat a little the best of it for old Ace Hudkins was wilder than the wildest feline when that gong sounded. Too tough even for his home town of Lincoln, Neb., the terrible tow-head headed west where for many years his ferocious flurries helped break attendance records.

* * *

JOHNNY DUNDEE possessed plenty of skill but the West Side Italian came out of his fish market, a rough and ready performer and a real club fighter if there ever was one, back in the old days. Pale anemic Jack Kid Berg never looked the part, but the Whitechapel Whirlwind was all of that when he left his corner to do battle. His first fight with game Bruce Flowers is never left out of any list of the greatest lightweight battles of all time.

Willie Jackson, the fast punching Jewish boy with the deadly right who parked one on the elusive Johnny Dundee's chin in Philly one evening, can't be omitted from any list of crowd-pleasing performers. He never failed to thrill.

Stanislaus Loayza and Phil McGraw—there were a pair of club fighters. Unfortunately these two were contemporaries and neither was ever quite the same after their two blazing battles many years ago.

Lew Hurley, Frankie Jerome, Bud Dempsey, Tony Vaccarelli and Carl Duane, all hailing from the uptown section of New York City, kept New York's fight fans in a lather of excitement during all the years they were active. This quintet is unique inasmuch as no one ever recalls seeing any of them in anything but a rousing, free-swinging embroglio. Joe Glick was another who never disappointed. In the waning years of his career, the one-time pants presser took his talents out to California where for some time he gave Coast fans plenty of action.

The list of crowd-pleasers of the past is almost endless and the pages of THE RING are far too few to enumerate all of them, but these few we have mentioned are enough to prove that the point that they and not the great stars of the game are the life blood of boxing. More power to the kids who too often are ignored by the promoters in favor of palookas from foreign lands.

Ring Idea Hits Cuba

(Continued from page 23)

The winner of such a tourney would then be the logical man to meet Tiger Warrington for the title. Let me know what you think of this.

Your friend,
LAWSON BAMPTON."

* * *

THERE will be sectional tournaments, as follows: 1, New England states; 2, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware; 3, South Atlantic States, Maryland to Florida; 4, Canadian; 5, Pacific Coast; 6, Southwest—Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona; 7, Rocky Mountain states; 8, Gulf states, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama; 9, Lake states, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio; 10, Northwestern, Dakotas, Idaho, Minnesota.

To the winner in each state tourney, Fleischer will give a RING belt. Of course, this is not entirely just a matter of belts. It is taken for granted that whenever one of our tourney heavyweights fights, he will also receive the customary remuneration and expenses. This is to be strictly on a professional basis.

Once more THE RING wishes to emphasize the fact that this is not a White Hope proposition and that the tournaments are open to white and negro boxers alike.

THE RING is not interested in any fight or fighter financially, but is spending an appreciable sum to further this movement.

If fighters or promoters wish further information they are referred to Nat Fleischer, THE RING Magazine, Madison Square Garden Building, 307 West 49th Street, New York, N. Y.

Nova May Be New Tunney

(Continued from page 6)

fights, preferring to go to the mountains or the seashore.

"A year and one month ago he eloped to Yuma, Arizona, where he married Miss Hertha Robbins, a Wisconsin College graduate. She is the daughter of Dr. Robbins, a professor at the University of California, and her mother is a teacher at the Sacramento Junior College. Nova's wife approves of his career as a fighter, but will not go to see him fight."

Nova is 23 years old, weighs 202 pounds and is six feet, two inches. His complete record follows:

1936—Jan. 23, Ralph Barbera, New York, won decision; March 17, Jerry Johnson, New York, knockout third round; March 24, George Higgs, New York, knockout second round; April 4, Henry Cooper, New York, knockout first round; May 3rd, Guidi Gatti, New York, draw; June 2, Hugh Turner, New York, knockout fifth round; July 22, Tom Ponte, New York, won decision; Aug. 4, Valenti Brown, Washington, D. C., knockout third round; September, Abe Simon, New York, won decision; Nov. 12, Izzy Singer, New York, won decision; Dec. 16, Dan Hassett, New York, draw.

1937—March 24, Nash Garrison, Oakland, Calif., knockout sixth round; May 5, George Theodoratus, Oakland, Calif., knockout eighth round; July 9, Sonnyboy Walker, San Francisco, won decision; Aug. 25, Sol Ruggerillo, Oakland, Calif., knockout third round; Sept. 25, Johnny Erjavec, Oakland, Calif., won decision; Nov. 23, Bob Nestell, Los Angeles, knockout eighth round.

1938—Jan. 14, Lee Ramage, Hollywood, draw; March 1, Lee Ramage, Los Angeles, won decision; April 22, Bob Pastor, San Francisco, draw; June 3, Maxie Rosenbloom, Los Angeles, lost decision; June 29, Domingo Valin, Oakland, knockout sixth round; Sept. 27, Phil Brubaker, Oakland, knockout first round; Sept. 19, Frank Androff, Los Angeles, knockout fourth round; Oct. 3, Gunnar Barlund, New York, knockout seventh round.

Those who have any curiosity as to Nova's lineage are informed that on his mother's side he is Scotch-Irish, on his father's, Italian-German. He is related to former Sheriff Hessberg of Brooklyn.

Archibald Arrives

(Continued from page 17)

champion fighter was by no means the extent of his ambition.

This was well testified to when, from his first sizable purse he took the sum of $300 to enroll in Providence College for a pre-medical course. Evidence of his ambition was apparent when he was still in parochial school and working as a newsboy in his spare time. He pestered the sports editor of the home town Journal until he was filling assignments on space covering quite a few of the boxing events in Pawtucket and vicinity.

Archibald credits Lou Ambers, who was beaten for the lightweight title by Henry Armstrong after their memorable fifteen-round clash last September, with starting him on the road to success. Ambers was little known at the time he started to box around Providence and Archibald was performing in the preliminaries.

"I thought then that Lou was going places," Joie said in an interview the day after his title-winning effort. "I studied the smart things Lou did on the inside, but most of all I admired his speed and the strict attention he paid to his physical gifts."

* * *

AL WEILL, who brought Ambers to a championship, must have also been impressed by Archibald, even as the latter was impressed by Ambers. Soon after his first glimpse of Joie in action, Weill took the Rhode Islander under his management.

Soon, under the Weill management, Archibald began to be heard of outside of his own stamping grounds. Three years ago this past summer, Joie was matched with Sixto Escobar in a semi-final to one of the Barney Ross-Jimmy McLarnin frays. Joie, then boxing as a bantam, was not ready at the time for the Puerto Rican, then only a few months from his acceptance as boss of the 118-pounders. On top of this, Joie entered the ring with an injured leg. Archibald was a kayo victim in this mismatch, but not before he had had Sixto on the canvas.

Archibald went into this battle because he was sorely in need of the purse that was his end of that engagement. Then followed some very lean months for the new champion. Bouts were few and far between and he was so up against it financially that, though he had outgrown the bantam division, he was forced to make the weight for Aurel Toma, the Rumanian champion, for a match in Madison Square Garden.

Joie dropped the decision and his showing was below par. His circumstances became more straightened than ever. In desperation he was forced to accept an absurdly small guarantee for a bout in Washington, D. C., and here came the turning point. Archibald clicked and turned in victory after victory, fifteen in a row. He became such a hit with the capital city fight fans that an attractive guarantee was offered to the then feather champion, Sarron, to defend his laurels against Archibald. As a result, Mike Jacobs, who was after a contest between Sarron and Armstrong, was forced to raise his figure considerably.

Uncle Mike's overtures won out, but this merely delayed Joie in his march to the feather throne, which according to the decision of New York's capable commission, he owns without any strings attached.

* * *

ARCHIBALD'S mother is Irish and his father, English. He is five feet, 5 inches tall and his normal weight is 122 pounds. As an amateur he held the New England bantamweight crown. He rolled up an excellent record as a simon-pure and started a professional career only four years ago. His record shows many knockouts and few reverses. He lost a decision to Sixto Escobar but won decisions over Frankie Genaro, Jose Santos and scored a three-round knockout over Ruby Bradly at a time when the three above mentioned were the best men in their division.

Although he has had only six fights this year, he engaged in twelve last year and lost only one. This year's record shows a clean slate. The only loss he has sustained in two years was in his bout with Aurel Toma in which he dropped the verdict at the end of eight rounds.

Last year his knockout victims were Joe Bottome, 2; Lawrence Gunn, 6; Ray Ingram, 7; Nicky Jerome, 10; Harry Gentile, 6; Lou Gevinson, 8; and Joe Marciente, 6. He beat Biff Bang Lemieux twice last year in ten rounds each.

He is a student at Rhode Island State College where he is taking a pre-medical course.

Archibald's record for 1938 follows: Johnny Mirabella, knockout nine rounds; Sammy Crocetti, won in ten rounds; Johnny Schibelli, knockout two rounds; Mike Belloise, won ten rounds; Tony Dupre, won ten rounds; and Mike Belloise, won fifteen rounds for New York State's world championship.

With British Boxers

(Continued from page 19)

in a toe-to-toe classic with Garry Roche of Ireland, the verdict going to Roche by a hairline. Silver is 18 years old. He can take and give severe punishment.

Still another good boy is Harry Lazer, who continued his streak with his ninth consecutive victory when he gained the verdict by a three-round kayo over Jack Davis. Lazer bears watching. He is an excellent prospect.

* * *

DICK CORBETT, a veteran of ten years standing, continues to ply his trade in the lightweight division in which he rates high abroad. Dick is almost as good today as when he started in the profession and that is saying much for any fighter. Recently he furnished a big surprise when he took the measure of the Greek champion, Mitso Grispos, quite readily. His triumph, according to the experts, was even more convincing than was that of Boon over the same fellow. Corbett is the former featherweight champion of Great Britain.

* * *

THE talk of all England is Kid Tanner, the ebony-skinned lad from British Guiana who has been clearing the decks in England of all opposition. The Kid looks like the liveliest prospect in the bantam and feather ranks seen in many moons. He would be a sensation in America—that is a certainty. In the same stable with Kid Tanner are Dan McAllister of Belfast, contender for the British featherweight crown, and Reg Gregory.

McAllister, Gregory and Tanner are managed by Dom and Tony Vairo of Liverpool. If Tanner succeeds in winning the British Empire title, the Vairo brothers hope to bring him on to America to challenge for the world crown and Tanner will have the backing of a horde of admirers that he can beat any featherweight in the world. He's a good boy, Tanner. Make no mistake about this Negro lad.

Old Mat Favorites

(Continued from page 38)

they refused, saying if they competed for anyone they'd do so for the Irish Free State.

The Casey brothers won the $1,000 Salters Cup competed for annually at Killarney, winning permanent possession of it by capturing it three times. The red-letter day for the family came in 1933 when the seven brothers, including the baby of the family, Jimmy, won every event they entered.

In March, 1930, the four Caseys won the Senior Fours against 30 crews at Mortlake and in 1935 they won the same event from all other London crews. Once while competing for the Ace Club of London on the Thames they won a regatta in which 160 crews competed. They won their Henley event on the same river in both 1932 and 1935.

Steve is the oldest of the Caseys, weighing around 225 pounds. He is hovering around the 28-year-old mark. Tom is 22 and weighs 210 pounds; Jim weighs 215 pounds and is 24, while Pat is 26 and scales 200 pounds. The other three brothers are Mike, now making a name for himself in amateur boxing circles in London; Jack and Dan, the latter who used to be coxswain of the crew, all three being all-around athletes.

* * *

THE CASEYS were born in Sneem, a fishing village in the County Kerry. Fishing for a living made them all healthy specimens of manhood. They all had experience handling various kinds of boats. The Caseys also have been unbeatable in tug-of-war events. There are three sisters, all accomplished. Their mother and dad still survive. Their father was a crack oarsman in his day.

Tom has been both wrestling and boxing for two years. At pro boxing he only lost one bout and that on points. Among others he knocked out were Jack Pettifer, the giant who used to be regarded British heavyweight champion. Tom tucked him away in three rounds. He also won two tourneys of the simon-pures in London, one at the Crystal Palace and the other at Wembley Stadium. He has a badly dented nose as a result of being badly broken in a hurling game and hurt again when he boxed Jack Peterson in the gym. He has had twenty-five pro ring bouts in all.

Jim has been wrestling three years and Pat five.

Ketchel Many Sided

(Continued from page 25)

One day, at the Woodlawn Inn training camp Ketchel wanted to take a little snooze.

A message came for Ketchel and "The Goat" went up to his room and knocked on the door.

"Get away from that door," growled Ketchel.

"A message for you, Steve, open up," came back Pete, and then came a deafening report. A bullet from the famous blue six-shooter crashed through the panel of the door and into the "Goat's" leg. He screamed with pain and surprise as he fell to the floor. Then the door did open and Ketchel, now alarmed over what he had done to the one person whom he really liked, picked the boy up in his arms, ran down the stairs with him and holding him in his lap, drove furiously with one hand and brought Pete to a hospital.

Ketchel stalked the hospital day and night until he was finally told that he could take the boy away. Always when Ketchel was about to walk to the center of a ring to fight, he insisted that "Pete The Goat's" hand be the last he would grasp by way of seeking "good luck."

Both have gone on the Great Adventure, Pete following the dashing champion years afterward. Pete became interested in night clubs and was rated one of the wealthiest men on Broadway. He was supposed to have an immense bankroll and a collection of jewels, deposits made on loans to New York's Broadway gamblers and men about town. The chances are "The Goat" hid his fortune away in some vault and there it will remain, unclaimed, for years to come.

* * *

PETE and Ketchel were traveling to California from New York at one time and they happened to stop off in a little Colorado town. They were attracted by a big sign setting forth that there was to be a come-one, come-all heavyweight tournament that night in the town hall.

It was a mining region and a lot of the young huskies thought they were Jack Dempseys in the rough and raw.

"Let's stay and belt over a few of these guys," said Ketchel. "Nobody around here knows me and I'll doll up like a rube."

"Steve, we haven't got any time to be fussing around here. We are due in San Francisco and are a few days late now," protested Pete.

"We stay. I want to have some fun," decided Ketchel. And so, unknown and wearing an old pair of overalls and a battered hat, Kid Glutz, as Ketchel named himself, entered the tournament and KNOCKED OUT SIX HEAVYWEIGHTS in a row!

"Pete the Goat" related that tale to me and vowed that there never was such carnage in a ring before.

Ketchel met a pretty fair fighter in one of the big towns one night and was well on the way to a quick knockout when his unhappy opponent fell into a clinch and Ketchel found him sobbing on his shoulder.

"What's the matter, kid, punches hurt that much?"

"It ain't the punches, feller. I can stand them until you flatten me. That's my trouble. I'm getting ten dollars for each of the ten rounds I stick it out with you. I'm trying to stick the ten rounds so I can buy a fiddle for my kid. He's talented like that. If you boff me off, no fiddle and the kid will be broken-hearted."

"He'll get his fiddle," whispered Ketchel. "I'm going to let them whizz by your ear each time I shoot a punch. You just keep plunging in and we'll make it a great looking fight. You'll be there at the finish," went on Ketchel. Naturally they cut up this little dialog into sections as they fell into one clinch after another.

True to his word, the "Michigan Assassin" spared his victim. The next afternoon, pretty well charged with champagne, found the pair, arm-in-arm, going down the main stem, singing a Western cowboy song, the violin under Ketchel's arm and the full $100 in his late opponent's pocket. Ketchel had hunted the town until he had found a $200 instrument which he himself purchased.

* * *

KETCHEL was on the way to the boy's home to present the fiddle in person. He had that kind of a heart hidden away in his wild makeup.

The night after the bout with Klaus in Pittsburgh we were in one of the leading cafes, with a great crowd of barflies in Ketchel's wake. Ketchel ordered a quart of champagne for every man in the house and some who had slid up to a place at the long bar had never quaffed bubble water.

Ketchel decided to have a little rough fun at their expense. He and your Old-Timer were standing at the end of the bar and bartenders were working feverishly to pop some fifty bottles of the grape, the bottles standing like soldiers along the bar. I never had seen so much champagne in all my life before.

When all the bottles had been uncorked, paid for and the first drink of the sizzling stuff poured, Ketchel, to the utter amazement of the big crowd, went down along the bar knocking over the sputtering bottles right and left with giant swings of his arms. They crashed on the marble floor of the cafe. Ketchel backed to the door with your now agile Old-Timer beating a hasty getaway ahead of him.

"You bums want to ruin your stomachs with that stuff? Go back to beer and where you belong," shouted the middleweight champion as he, too, made his quick exit.

A strange character, that "Steve" Ketchel!

Styles in Fighting

(Continued from page 22)

thought that Dempsey needed his fighting fury only for a round, anyway, and went down hook, line and sinker on him to beat Gene Tunney at Philadelphia.

Dempsey started his scowling attack. Tunney met him unexpectedly with two heavy right hand hooks to cheekbone and jaw, shook him up, and then started a circling, running, dodging fight with intermittent well timed attacks. He beat Dempsey a mile. Jack said so himself.

But this didn't change the world's boxing style. The world thought there must have been some mistake. Sports figured something wrong with Dempsey, not some virtue in Tunney as a boxer.

In a return match at Chicago, Dempsey took the play away from Tunney, made him miss constantly with that right hand by merely bobbing his head to the right, pressed him steadily but without the old Dempsey fury, until the seventh round. Then he cut loose an attack that sent Tunney down on his haunches, staring dizzily at the lights.

That was where Tunney was knocked out and got the fourteen-second count. But it was what Tunney did when he got up that made his reputation. He ran like a deer for a round and then came back fighting and was outfighting Dempsey himself through the tenth, taking the decision again—a very close one and perhaps not beyond criticism—by having the courage and skill to pull himself out of a knockout and come back fighting.

Then Tunney's style became the mode. No longer the savage rush and the one-round knockout. Rather the fast boxing, light blows, swift jabs, fast running about and, unfortunately, the clinging and wrestling. Even Joe Louis hasn't changed this style though he has scored many knockouts. His is deliberate action like Tunney's, except that he carries a much more powerful punch than did Gene and that enables Louis often to end his fights early.

Harry Greb was the inventor of the Windmill style, that of perpetual motion. The present day exponents of this style are Henry Armstrong and Jackie Kid Berg. Greb tossed punches at a mile a minute clip and bewildered an opponent by keeping up the assault. It is a style frequently used by present day fighters.

Terry McGovern is another of the old school whose style has been extensively copied by the boys of this era. He was of the tearing-in style, the type that made a tremendous play for the body and was ever willing to take ten punches to land one solid blow—the haymaker.

Many boxers today adopt the crouch made famous by Dempsey and Jeffries. They assume the war position of the bayonet fighter. The modern boxer inclines his body forward, nearer to his opponent's fists, and places the weight of his body on the left foot, thereby sending the weight of the body, when delivering a blow, into the foot or floor, instead of his opponent's face or body, which leaves the strength of his arms only for the power. Most of the present-day boxers duck forward into the blow, while the old-timers pulled their body back from the blows.

Present day boxers cover up their heads with their arms when hard pressed, while the old-timers used their arms to guard the blows, and their legs to get away out of danger. Today a fighter moves to the left and backwards, directly into the nearer right hand punches, while the old-timers worked around to the right, forward and out of danger of the right hand punches. It is surely easier to walk forwards than backwards to avoid such blows.

Most of the present day boxers use the bobbing style, bobbing forward in the direction of blows. The old-timers never used the bobbing style for any purpose. By using guards to avoid swings and slipping the head from straight punches and the feet to jump away from blows, they took none of these dangerous chances.

It takes good clean solid punches, well placed, to win fights. The punches count most in point scoring.

Promoters Eye Heavies

(Continued from page 3)

dangerous, especially should he take the measure of Lou Nova. Of course, a defeat, like that he suffered at the hands of Baer, would put the Britisher out of the running. If Nova wins, he'll be sitting pretty with a sure shot at Louis in the event Baer should refuse to meet the Nova-Farr winner.

Nova is another of those fellows who drops from the heavens just at a time when challenging material seems so scarce. They were grooming Gunnar Barlund for a championship chance at Louis and along comes Nova to stop him in seven rounds! Nova immediately became an important cog in Mike Jacobs' scheme of things.

Farr, wise fellow that he is, jumped at the chance to meet Nova, knowing that if he defeats the California upstart, they must give Farr close rating to Louis.

The odd part about the whole business is that neither Farr nor Baer want to meet each other again for fear that defeat would put them out of the running for a chance at Louis.

Baer wants to stand pat on his victory over Tommy. Should he defeat Nova, Farr will claim top challenger's rights. Baer won't agree to meet the winner of the Farr and Nova fight, insisting that he must have his Louis chance or none at all.

In the meantime, there are in the line-up, John Henry Lewis, Tony Galento, Buddy Baer, Bob Pastor, Gunnar Barlund, Maurice Strickland, Buddy Knox, Red Burman, Alberto Lovell and Tony Musto, the fellow who recently defeated Jorge Brescia in ten rounds in Texas. Up to that bout Musto had scored twenty consecutive victories! Another one of these fellows who drops out of the clouds, I suppose.

Louis will take on Lewis in Madison Square Garden the latter part of January.

* * *

AS for Bob Pastor, he's rated No. 2 challenger by THE RING, but if we are to take Louis' statement for what it is worth, Joe will not give him another chance. Asked whom he would prefer to fight, Louis recently replied:

"Farr. I have a matter to settle with him and I'm sure I can do it in a return engagement."

"And not with Bob Pastor?" he was asked.

"No. Pastor is nothing. What has he done to get another chance? He isn't worth bothering about. He wouldn't fight. Farr'll fight. Yessir, he's game and he stayed fifteen rounds with me. I'd like to wipe that one off the record."

Louis was asked about Baer. He replied that he'd give Max a chance if the bout could be arranged, but Farr is his preference. "Baer proved a sorry mess in our fight," said Louis.

"I disagree with those who say Baer quit. I certainly don't think you can say a man quit when according to the pictures, and I've seen 'em often enough, I hit him a total of 257 times. No man can be called a quitter when he stands up under that many blows. Yessir, I counted the punches and so did Blackburn, not once, but half a dozen times. They weren't taps, either.

"I know that I hit him as hard as I hit Schmeling in our last fight and you know what I did to him. Baer simply didn't have a thing when he fought me. He was not primed for that battle. I think you critics underestimate the ability of Mr. Baer."

After all this discussion, Louis found himself matched with Lewis!

* * *

LOUIS chuckled when somebody suggested that Schmeling might come back to this country and ask for another chance.

"Funny thing about that win over Max," said Joe. "I was red hot for that fight. But two minutes after I had knocked him out it didn't mean a thing. It fizzled. It was nice to get hunk with Max over his knockout of me. But really I got a bigger kick out of beating Carnera."

Incidentally, Louis denies that Schmeling hurt him in their first encounter.

"The only fighter who ever hurt me was a guy name of Al Delaney, in my fifth professional scrap," laughed Jolting Joe. "He hit me so hard in the mouth I thought all my teeth were out and I looked on the floor for them."

Louis would not be averse to fighting Farr ten rounds in Los Angeles. If the situation demands that Baer, a Californian, get the call there and the Farr fight go to New York for fifteen rounds, that's fine and dandy insofar as Louis is concerned.

So that's where we stand now. After Lewis, Louis wants Farr, he is not so hot for Baer, he won't stand for Pastor, who ran and ran and made Joe look bad.

But this Nova is coming along. What about Lou? What have the cockeyed Fates in store for this young man? We'll know soon after this issue goes to press.

Clouting Krieger to Fore!

(Continued from page 4)

is said to have remarked, "This is the toughest racket in the world."

Almost everyone else who has met Krieger expresses similar opinions, even Apostoli, who has beaten him twice, has this to say, "Fighting that fellow is one of the toughest jobs I know of; he's liable to knock you dead with a punch at any time right up to the last second."

The reason for the respect in which Krieger is held by fellow members of his profession is his ability at body punching. Hostak, who had never encountered a real honest-to-goodness infighter, suffered partial paralysis of his left side in the fight with the Brooklyn boy. Stocky and stubby armed, Krieger, sometimes unable to reach the head of a taller foe, works his way into close quarters when his long years of experience, strength and knowledge of all the tricks of his trade make him one of the most effective body punchers in the business.

* * *

SOLLY can also deal out plenty of destruction with a single punch when the occasion demands. Fast stepping Walter Woods had him completely befuddled for seven rounds but in the eighth stanza Krieger connected with just one catapulting right and Popeye was through for the evening. He had knocked out three successive foes prior to his defeat of Hostak, and the Seattle slugger should have been forewarned he faced a stormy trip.

A tough hombre in action, surly and glum looking in the ring, Krieger is a pleasant mannered, intelligent fellow out of it. He has a settled, matured appearance in his street clothes, and looks, dresses and acts the part of a Jewish small business owner or salesman. Somewhere Solly picked up the idea that the field of politics was also suited to his talents.

He entered himself in the lists as a candidate for New York City councilman from his Brooklyn district in last year's elections. The voters apparently thought Solly's place was in the prize ring and not the political ring, according to the election results.

THE RING finds itself in agreement with the New York Commission in withholding recognition of Krieger as world's middleweight champion until the winner of the impending bout between Young Corbett and Fred Apostoli has been disposed of. This is meant as no disparagement of Krieger's ability nor is the validity of his victory over Hostak questioned.

THE RING feels that until Apostoli, twice conqueror of Glen Lee, who beat Solly, winner by a technical knockout over Marcel Thil, and kayo victory over then champion Freddy Steele in an over-the-weight match, receives an opportunity to fight for the championship no claimant to the title can possess a clear right to be considered champion.

Of course this stand is contingent upon the ability of the Frisco lad to reverse the decision the veteran Young Corbett recently gained over him. They meet November 18, too late for this issue.

* * *

APOSTOLI has been thwarted in his attempts to engage in a championship match although he is the standout performer of the weight. In the event that Corbett is able to repeat his win over his younger rival, the 35-year-old Fresnoan moves into the spot currently occupied by Apostoli and Krieger's title claims cannot be considered sound until he meets the winner as ordered by the New York Commission.

Krieger, despite the two wins Apostoli holds over him, is apt to prove a most difficult proposition for either of the Californians.

A bad cut caused his kayo loss to Apostoli, and practically all of the few defeats he has suffered have been by the narrowest of margins. Furthermore, title responsibilities often add much to a boxer's abilities.

Curiously, Krieger is the fourth Jewish boxer to hold a claim to the 160-pound crown. Al McCoy, Dave Rosenberg and Ben Jeby were the other three. Solly is the fourth Brooklyn boy to become a title claimant, and the fourth fighter managed by Hymie Caplin to gain partial championship recognition.

An Invitation....

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If you have any relics you'd like to contribute please write to me—**Nat Fleischer, The Ring Editor.**

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 9)

Following the decision, Solly, through his manager, Hymie Caplin, laid claim to the world title. The commission ruled that the fight was for the championship which, according to that board and the majority of the American scribes, Hostak won when he beat Steele.

THE RING, however, does not recognize Krieger as title-holder. Neither did it give recognition to Hostak nor his predecessor. The only way Krieger can win universal recognition is by beating the winner of the Apostoli-Corbett battle. It was Apostoli who stopped the acknowledged king of the division, Marcel Thil, and, according to my way of figuring, Fred, at this writing has a far better claim to international laurels than any of his rivals.

Not only did Apostoli dispose of the champion, Thil, but later knocked out Steele after being compelled through agreement to come in slightly over the championship weight to save Steele's "crown." Apostoli, previous to the Steele mill, also knocked out Krieger.

The middleweight division, like the featherweight section, has no champion at this writing.

* * *

THE French Government, through the Consul General of New York, has honored Jimmy Bronson, one of America's outstanding fight managers, with a scroll in recognition of his services to sports and the sponsoring of friendly relations in boxing between France and America.

Jimmy, who was overseas with the A.E.F., and served on General Pershing's athletic staff in France where he promoted the inter-Allied boxing championship, received the award on the twentieth anniversary of the signing of the Armistice.

THE RING congratulates Bronson. He is a credit to the sport. Unfortunately there aren't many more of his high standing in boxing. The sport needs more Jimmy Bronsons.

* * *

WE have it from Chick Feldman, capable fight reporter of the Scranton *Tribune*, that contrary to decision, Tony Canzoneri won his first comeback fight with Eddie Zivic by a safe margin. Of course, decisions are what count in the record book, and according to the split verdict, which elected Zivic the winner, the comeback attempt was a failure. Judge Harry Levine awarded eight rounds to the former world lightweight king, and Joe Gaeton voted a draw, with Referee Murphy casting the deciding ballot in favor of Zivic. In New York such a split vote would have resulted in a draw but in Pennsylvania the referee has final say when the judges disagree.

Regardless of the decision, I think it would be in the best interests of the sport and Tony were he to quit, despite his triumph in his second engagement. He has seen his best days and it seems pitiful to expose him to possible injury through contact with young, vigorous lads who are now coming up while he is rapidly going down. Canzoneri was a great little fighter but no longer is. The fight fans like to remember him as the boxer of his prime and not as the former champion who is going to be battered about by boys who couldn't hold up a candle to him a few years ago.

* * *

WHEN singing the praises of young talent, let us not forget the name of Tony Musto, the Blue Island heavyweight who recently gained national recognition by the manner in which he beat Jorge Brescia, and later Max Marek, who, as a result of the beating he got, retired from further ring activities.

Since graduating from the amateur ranks, Musto has been fighting most of his battles down South where he has been cleaning up. His record shows twenty-one consecutive victories. Dick Griffin, former bantam star, who is promoting in Dallas, Texas, thinks Musto, with proper development, will be fighting up among the first ten heavyweights in 1939, and the judgment of Dick and his charming wife, who is his "eyes" in the business, is good enough for me.

* * *

MAJOR MILLER, secretary of the Washington Boxing Commission, has been the cause for a revival of interest in boxing in that section. Through his indefatigable efforts, he not only has raised the standard of the sport in the Capitol, but has been able to obtain the services of excellent talent, with the result that the fans are coming out again in support of the shows at the Capitol. It was through the efforts of "Heinie" that Petey Sarron, Small Montana, Archibald, Dupre, Freddie Miller and Rodak were garnered and if the sport in Washington continues to thrive, the Capitol will be one of the best fistic centers in the East.

Washington has an innovation in boxing that has met with the hearty approval of the fans. It is the installation of the electric light score announcement system whereby at the end of each session, by the flash of a red light in one corner and green in the other, the fans can gauge the progress of the contest. At the termination of the round, the judges and referee hand in a slip showing who won that frame. The light flickers over the corner of the man who is ahead on total points for the bout.

To obtain the opinion of the spectators, the commission asked for a ballot and the result showed that 2½ to 1 was in favor of the new system. If the report is favorable, the N.B.A. may have this system installed at all clubs under its control. Personally I am against such lighting system because it is likely to cause a losing fighter to ease up in his attack, knowing by the lights that he has no chance except through a knockout. It makes the fighter too self-conscious.

* * *

ROSCOE TOLES didn't remain very long on top in the heavyweight rating. The colored lad who scored such a big triumph over Jimmy Adamick that his stock was boosted sky high, found himself right back where he started when he clashed with the fast coming Philadelphia heavyweight, Willie Reddish. Willie, who previously had lost a close decision to John Henry Lewis, put Toles out of the running by handing him a severe shellacking in a ten-round mill in the Quaker City. That victory, like the one of Roscoe's over Adamick, stunned the fight public.

When Toles accepted the match, he figured it would be just another stepping stone toward his rise to fame. He had been clamoring for a chance to enter Mike Jacobs' tournament and here, he thought, he would add to his prestige by stopping the rising Philadelphian. Instead it was Reddish who eliminated Toles from further consideration as a heavyweight threat to Joe Louis or those who are now regarded as challengers. It is just another of the many instances where managers have found themselves sitting pretty with their charge one day, only to find Lady Luck turning against them just when things looked brightest.

Letters From Our Readers

(Continued from page 29)

fighter. He fought honestly and fairly to the high places he holds. Some of the keener judges of old-time fighters, veterans of forty years of fight following, such men as Tony Kelley, Clarence Gillespie, Dan Morgan, Jack Root, Jack Johnson and Izzy Faber, and they call Henry one of the greatest fighters the world ever knew. Certainly at his weight—his titles prove that. As surely as the sun whirls westward at the end of the day, Armstrong is one of the greatest champions of all times.

J. D.,
P. O. Box 779, Marquette, Michigan.

[*This is the finest argument I've had from a* RING *reader in many moons. I agree with you, Mr. J. D. I can't see Lucas' argument at all, nor can I agree with his ratings.* THE RING *article by Mr. Lucas proved that this publication is ever ready to give all hands a chance, but it did not reflect the opinion of this publication.—Editor's Note.*]

Farewell to Arms

By GEORGE FARMER

BEN FOORD, ex-heavyweight champion of the British Empire, has hung up his gloves, and called it a day.

No longer will the tang of resin, the reek of sweat and liniment reach his nostrils. The roar of the crowd will be a thing to remember, for the gallant South African fights no more.

He has come to the stage of his colorful career when he can no longer fight top liners with success, and rather than trade punches with second rate boxers in second rate halls he has retired from the game.

Foord is the first to admit that he has gone back considerably, and he prefers to pack up while young and healthy, to ending up his days walking on his heels—slap happy.

The ex-champion tells that it was Max Baer that started him on the road to ruin, and since absorbing that terrific thrashing from the Livermore Larruper, he has never been the same fighter.

Foord took a hiding for nine rounds in that fight, a thrashing that most men would have avoided by going down and staying down, but not big Ben; one thing that he never lacked was gameness, the big South African was always guts personified.

He sprang into the big money by giving Jack Petersen a mauling, and landing the K.O. on him in two rounds, winning at the same time the Empire championship, but since that night Foord has had nothing but bad luck in the ring.

The title was lost to Tommy Farr, before Ben had time to capitalize on it, and then followed defeats by Walter Neusel twice, Max Schmeling, Eddie Phillips and George James. He also won over Jim Wilde and Manuel Abrew.

Foord's young wife hated boxing and committed herself in no uncertain terms. She had an aversion to him fighting and refused to see him perform, so perhaps Ben's decision to give up the game will make them both happy.

Louis Walsh, Foord's mentor and advisor, told Ben that he was all washed up after his fight with James, and said that he wouldn't permit him to fight again under his management. A strong bond of friendship exists between them, and Foord, realizing the gravity of the situation, reached his ultimate decision to finish with the game. He has no earmarks of his former trade and his handsome face remains untouched by the barrages of leather that he has cheerfully faced. No broken nose, thickened lips or vegetable ears, Ben has avoided all those telltale markings of the professional boxer.

Stock market losses have accounted for most of his ring earnings, but Ben is game. He'll fight back and face the future with a smile, the same manner in which he faced his opponents.

While not an outstanding fighter, Ben was as courageous as they come, he had the fighting heart and stamina of a lion, and feared nothing on two legs. There may have been better champions but none gamer.

Ben Foord, we wish you au revoir, best wishes and good luck.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 41)

Johnny Dallas are barnstorming in England, while in Paris, where the new season is in full sway, Mike Brendel, Gaston Gheveart, Frank Bronowicz, Milo Steinborn (in tip-top form), Felix Miquet and Manuel Fullaondo, the Spaniard, occupy prominent positions on the various bills.

Police officials asked Miss Kathleen Look, attractive Belle Vue Stadium promoter, to withdraw "The Angel," the horrifying freak, from her programs. Miss Look has temporarily complied with the request . . . . British fans have taken such a liking to Jack Terry Vann, the lithe Belgium-born middleweight, that his proposed Argentine trip is still in the lap of the gods . . . . A last minute wire from Hal Jones, editor of *The Ringside*, Manchester's newly-born wrestling weekly: Michael O'Leary knocked out David Armstrong in fifteen seconds, including the count, at New Brighton . . . . Under the rules of the Twentieth Century Wrestling Association, a kayo, as in boxing, constitutes the end of a match. O'Leary has won most of his victories in this amazing fashion.

* * *

FROM Buffalo, N. Y., Hugh Shannon sends in the following: After a belated start, the wrestling season got under way here with Iron Talon, giant Pole, winning from Karl (Killer) Davis of Columbus, Ohio, in two out of three falls. The show was staged under the auspices of the Buffalo Sporting Club, and all is now well between Promoter Jack Herman and the Cohen brothers, owners of the B.S.C. license.

About 4000 fans were on hand at the Broadway Auditorium for the grapple industry's opening shot and the antics of Killer Davis had the crowd in an uproar. Another bad man, Boisterous Bob Wagner, the strangler, provided most of the thrills of the evening when he threw Len Macaluso in 22:35 after a hectic bout.

Jack Herman and Jack Ganson are booking wrestlers far and wide. They represent the Bowser syndicate for this part of the country and their operations extend to Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and other cities. The Buffalo club expects to stage shows each and every Friday night.

* * *

WRESTLING News from Hawaii, by Theodore Yamachika: Leonardo "Elbows" Garcia, the sensational Filipino wrestler, who was introduced to mat game followers in THE RING Magazine only a couple of months ago, is now campaigning in Honolulu. Garcia is often referred to as the Pancho Villa of wrestling. He is the only Filipino grappler in the world today, although a few years back there was a certain Young Aguinaldo, a boxer turned wrestler, who used to do a bit of toe-twisting. Garcia stands six feet and weighs 204 pounds. A former fighter, he has learned to use his arms and fists. His famous "elbow smash" is the closest thing to a knockout punch in the mat game.

In his initial bout in Honolulu, Garcia flattened Joe Tonti, the Italian muscleman, with his club-like fists, and then applied an Indian deathlock to end the match in less than five minutes.

The Hawaiian champion, Oki Shikina, returned to the sport after being on the inactive list for several months. Promoter Al Karasick was having trouble with Shikina for some time but everything seems to be all settled now. The Hawaiian champion is willing to take on anyone and so far in two matches he has proven that he has lost none of his old-time skill. He beat Jack "Killer" Gacek and the highly touted Billy Hanson.

This may be on the side but Max Baer, who with Buddy Baer, is at present vacationing in Hawaii, proved himself quite a wrestler when he pinned Andre Adoree in an exhibition boxing and wrestling match on one of the other islands.

Other wrestling results on the island were: Al Pereira beat Jack "Killer" Gacek, one fall; Rudy Latzi knocked out Bobby Roberts; Pat McKay was disqualified in his bout with Andre Adoree; Joe Palooka Henning held Joe Tonti to a draw. Rudy LaDitzi defeated Billy Hanson, two out of three falls; Al Pereira won only fall from Andre Adoree; Bobby Roberts fell victim to Joe Tonti's airplane spin; Joe Palooka Henning bowed to Jack "Killer" Gacek; Hanson won referee's decision over Rudy LaDatzi; Oki Shikina beat Jack "Killer" Gacek, two out of three falls; Andre Adoree and Joe Tonti battled to a draw; August Ornellas bested Reed Detton; Leonardo Garcia won from Joe Tonti, 4 minutes, 25 seconds; Shikina took the measure of Billy Hanson; LaDitzi held the undefeated Pereira to a draw; Jack "Killer" Gacek and Andre Adoree grappled to a draw.

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IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Ring Reader, Vancouver, B. C.

Q.—How does one measure the reach? Why does the boxing commission rate Galento over Baer? How many titles did Fitz own at one time? Will Levin ever reach the top at wrestling again? What illness did he have? Did Ambers wear a Taylor Foulproof Cup? Did Armstrong actually win over Ambers? How is a decision awarded—on rounds or points? From whom did Slattery win lightweight title?

A.—From start of shoulder to tip of index finger. Ask them. Fitz held one at a time. He quit middleweight to win heavy and then won the light-heavy after he had lost heavy title. No. He had a back injury from a fall Yes, he wore Foulproof Taylor Cup. Yes, Armstrong actually beat Ambers. On points in some states, on rounds in New York. Slattery won N. Y. state final elimination and faced Rosenbloom in final match for title. Rosenbloom won and gained world honors. Slattery is now living in Buffalo.

Leroy Ryan, Bayfield, Wis.

Q.—I am 115 pounds and 13 years old, and stand 5 feet 4½. About how tall should I be when 21? How can I gain weight?

A.—You should be about 5 feet 11. Gain weight by eating starchy foods, eggs, cereals, steaks and chops and get plenty of fresh air. Do walking and outdoor exercises.

Thomas Harland, Rye, New York

Q.—Do you recall any training quarters in this section during the bare-knuckle days and also in the Horton Law days of boxing?

A.—No. The only place in Westchester where there were training camps of noted fighters, were at Tuckahoe, N. Y., Harrison, N. Y. and Yonkers.

Ernest Edwards, Elnora, Alta.

Q.—I am 14 years of age, weigh 125 pounds, and am 5 feet, 5 inches tall. What class will I be in when I have reached my 21st birthday? When will Tommy Farr get another fight with Joe Louis? Will Armstrong make an attempt to win any more titles? Will Schmeling get another chance at the heavyweight crown?

A.—You should grow into a middleweight. Farr will have to eliminate some of the other heavyweight contenders before earning another fight with Louis. Unless Armstrong gains at least fifteen pounds more, he doesn't figure to fight for any titles in the heavier divisions. Unless reports from Germany are false, Schmeling may never fight again.

John Richardson, Ogilby, California.

Q.—From 1923 to 1927, how much did Jack Dempsey draw in at the box office? From 1934 to 1938 how much did Joe Louis draw at the gate? This is to settle an argument here at the American Girl Mine.

A.—Dempsey drew a total of $2,850,000 and Louis drew $1,384,034.14. You can find these figures in my books, "Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana" and my latest book, the second volume of "Black Dynamite," called, "Jolting Joe and Homicide Hank," the life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. The complete figures for each fight of Dempsey and Louis are therein listed. Get copies.

Harry Harwood, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Is the Taylor Cup used in all championship fights in New York? Do most of the other fighters use that cup? Does it offer good protection to a fighter? I am an amateur. Would you advise me to use it?

A.—The Taylor cup is used by almost every boxer in New York State. I know that it is used in every main event and by almost every fighter of note. It is by far the best cup on the market as it has been proved repeatedly in contests in which much has been at stake. Joe Louis, Henry Armstrong, Tony Canzoneri and Louis Ambers have used the cup in all of their fights. I would advise every amateur to get one. Nothing better.

Mabel Constantino, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—When was the first electric gong used in boxing?

A.—At the California Athletic Club during the fight between George Dixon and Abe Willis, July 26, 1891.

Martin Teller, Wichita, Kan.

Q.—At what club did George Dixon fight Fred Johnson and was a title at stake?

A.—At the Coney Island Athletic Club. No title was at stake. Johnson was the British featherweight champion at the time. He was knocked out in the fourteenth round.

Q.—What was the highest purse ever paid to George Dixon?

A.—$17,500 received for knocking out Jack Skelly at New Orleans in 1892. They fought for the full purse, winner take all. Incidentally, might I add that you can get full details of every fight of Dixon and considerably human interest material in my latest book, the third volume of "Black Dynamite" called "The Three Dark Aces—The Story of Dixon, Gans and Walcott."

C.J.S.—Jersey City.

Q.—Were the following boxers southpaws—Harry and Willie Lewis, Matty Baldwin, Owen Moran, Bert Keyes and Pal Moore? What is Pal Moore now doing?

A.—No, they were not, to the best of my recollection. Moore has a tailoring establishment in the mid-west.

Matty O'Sullivan, Belfast, Ireland.

Q.—Was there ever an Irish heavyweight champion since the days of James J. Corbett?

A.—No, unless you want to accept a champion whose parents were Irish but he was born in this country. Corbett, and Tunney were of Irish parentage but each born in America. You may get another soon, Matty. How about you digging up some good Irish material and send him on to this land of "milk and honey"?

Margaret Wilson, Galveston, Texas.

Q.—In states where there is no boxing commission, are judges and a referee used?

A.—No, only a referee.

Charles Wormser, New Haven, Conn.

Q.—In this state, where there is only a referee in boxing, can a club appoint judges if the management so desires?

A.—No. All appointments in your state are by the Boxing Commission of Connecticut. The commission can obtain special permission for changes through executive action as was the case recently when the Governor was asked to permit the appointment of judges in the Lewis-Gainer fight because of the many stories that had gone the rounds that the fight would not be fought according to Hoyle.

Jake Impaslate, New Orleans, La.

Q.—In condition, I weigh 147 pounds for my amateur fighting, but when I lay off, I can't seem to take on more than 2 to 3 pounds between fights with the result that I cannot train properly and find myself stale. What should I do to gain weight? Is a tablespoon of olive oil harmful if taken every morning while in training? Should I do wood chopping and sawing during my training periods? Can I eat anything while in training or should I stick to a fighter's diet?

A.—Drink ale a few minutes after you have dried out after training. Olive oil every morning while in training is unnecessary. Unless you are having trouble with your stomach, I would suggest that you stay away from it during that period. Wood chopping and sawing of wood is good for the back muscles and stomach muscles but a little bit too strenuous for a person who doesn't have to take off too much weight between fights. Stick as close to a fighter's diet as you can so as not to upset your stomach and try to eat plenty of ice cream for that added weight which you are seeking.

Paul Roy, Quebec, Canada.

Q.—Did Al McCoy ever meet John Henry Lewis? If so who was the winner? Is it true that Primo Carnera never took the count of ten? Is it true that in the fight between Dempsey and Firpo, the referee spoke to Firpo after Luis Angel knocked Dempsey out of the ring, thus prolonging the count? Can you give me the addresses of Maxie Berger, Al McCoy, Lou Brouillard, Dave Castilloux, Al Delaney, Mike Belloise, Al Ettore, Kid Chocolate, and Red Burman? Do you give personal answers?

A.—McCoy and Lewis never met in the ring. Carnera was never counted out. The referee halted bouts. Dempsey did receive a long count and but for the aid of newspapermen friends who shoved him back into the ring, it is problematical if Dempsey would have made it. Berger, McCoy, and Burman can be reached at Stillman's Gym in New York. Belloise trains at the Pioneer Gym in New York. A letter to Brouillard in care of a Boston newspaper would reach him. Also address Castilloux in care of a Montreal paper while Ettore could be reached with a letter to him in care of the Philadelphia Ledger, Phila., Pa. Delaney is in England while Chocolate is back in Havana. Enclose a self-addressed, stamped envelope for personal answers.

Mr. C.L.C., Great Falls, Montana.

Q.—In the September issue of THE RING you stated that Armstrong knocked out Tony Chavez in one round. I think it was the tenth round. Which is correct? Will Chavez ever reach the top of his division?

A.—It was a typographical error. The copy read 10, but in print it was changed to one. Sorry. Thanks for calling my attention to it. Chavez is a rough, tough fellow capable of giving anybody in his class a good tussle.

Bob Steele, N.S.W., Australia.

Q.—I am 14 years of age, weigh 110 pounds and am 5 feet 2¼ inches tall. What will I be at maturity? What are the chances of Ambrose Palmer and Ron Richards of ever becoming champions? Who won between Palmer and Eddie Wenstob in their England fight? Who would win the following: Tony Galento versus Joe Louis; Fred Apostoli versus Al Hostak; Glen Lee versus Teddy Yarosz; Lee versus Eric Seelig; Lee versus Fred Henneberry; Henry Armstrong versus Ritchie Fontaine? Will Dan McAllister ever become featherweight champion?

A.—You should be 160 pounds and 5 feet 8 inches at maturity. Both Palmer and Richards might win in their respective classes if given the opportunity. We have no record of a Wenstob versus Palmer meeting. In my opinion, it would be Louis, Hostak, Lee, Lee, and Armstrong. McAllister is a good fighter who may yet reach the top of his class.

A "Ring" Reader, Winnipeg, Canada.

Q.—I am 16 years of age and weigh 118 pounds, and box as an amateur. Here is my training routine: five rounds of body exercise; 3 rounds of rope skipping; five rounds punching exercises with a 1 pound weight; five rounds with the Indian clubs; three rounds of shadow boxing; three rounds on the light ball; two rounds of fighting the light ball; three rounds of bar work, another five rounds of body exercises; three runs a week of two miles each. Is that too much for me?

A.—That is entirely too much for you. At best you should do your road work, box with a boy your weight for two rounds, punch the heavy bag for two rounds, shadow-box for two rounds, and one round of loosening up.

Michael Elko informs us that Mike Mazurki and Leo Rodak are both Ukrainians and not a Pole and a Bohemian respectively.

Art Mantell, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Did Tex Rickard ever promote fights in Alaska?

A.—No. Only operated a gambling house.

Marvin Hemingway, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Where can I get a copy of Black Dynamite just to read, without buying the book. I am out of work.

A.—I suppose if you made application to the public library, they would see that you were accommodated. Every public library will be glad to order any books for which there is a demand. Ask the librarian.

Charles Flessing, Wichita, Kan.

Q.—Who among the present heavyweights nearest resembles Jim Corbett in his style of fighting?

A.—I think that honor belongs to Lou Nova. He has a perfect stand-up style.

E. Harvey, Essex, England

Q.—I recently met a fellow who said he was Tiger Daula. Can this be the same wrestler about whom Bernice Sandboe wrote some time ago in The Ring?

A.—Yes. He is now in England.

Henry Swelter, Vancouver, B. C.

Q.—In the old days did the skin tight gloves have seams in them?

A.—No. One piece that fitted tightly around the hand had no fingers. Cut off at the knuckle part.

Mark Thompson, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—When Joe Gans fought Jimmy Britt, who was the champion?

A.—You'll find that well answered in Vol. 3 of Black Dynamite, "The Three Colored Aces." Britt claimed the title and so did Gans. Britt declared himself champion after Gans had refused to meet him at the then lightweight limit.

Between the years 1902, after Gans had knocked out Frank Erne, the champion, in one round, Joe decided it was too much trouble to get down to 133 pounds and when Britt, half a year later, knocked out Erne in seven rounds, Jimmy laid claim to the laurels. He was recognized as title holder by his native state but Gans was still the champion, so far as Eastern critics were concerned.

Then, on October 31, 1904, Jimmy and Gans clashed in San Francisco in what was advertised as a world title fight and Gans won a foul in the 20th round. Still Britt continued to call himself the lightweight king but after Gans had won a foul in the 42nd round of his battle with Battling Nelson at Goldfield, and had regained undisputed possession of the title, he gave Britt another chance and on September 9, 1906, Gans stopped Britt in the fifth round. Britt broke his wrist in the fourth session.

Bennie Friedman, St. Paul, Minn.

Q.—Was Tommy Gibbons the only heavyweight from St. Paul to fight for a world title?

A.—No. There was Johnny Ertle, bantam king who was born in Austria, lived in St. Paul until he married then moved to Stillwater. Johnny was recognized in many quarters as king of his division following the World War. Then there was also Mike O'Dowd, who won the world middleweight title. If you refer to heavyweights, only, then I would answer in the affirmative, Gibbons being the only fellow from St. Paul to battle for world supremacy in that division when he lasted fifteen rounds with Jack Dempsey.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

ROY LAZER, popular Jewish heavyweight from Paterson, missed a great opportunity when he lost a ten-round decision to Patsy Perroni at the opening show of the Orange Armory. The Clevelander was floored for the count of nine in the fourth round. In the six-round semi-final, Billy Jones of Philadelphia won over Tom Schenck of Passaic when the latter failed to come out for the fifth round. Believe it or not, this is the same Jones who boasts of victories over Jim Braddock, Maxie Rosenbloom, Arturo Godoy, Pete Latzo, Don Petrin, Tony Shucco and Larry Johnson. Jones once earned $25,000 in the ring. Now he's broke and depending on Sonny Banks to get him preliminary fights.

Bobby Jones is winning steadily at Atlantic City. He recently stopped Frank Donofrio, Philly, in the fifth round . . . . Tiger Hall, Trenton, outpointed Joe McDougall, Elizabeth, in a six-rounder heading a benefit card at New Brunswick . . . . Jack Sharkey, Jr., Union City, lost an eight to Bernie Friedkin in New York.

Sam Rose has signed the outstanding Jewish lightweight contender, Maxie Fisher of Newark. Fisher has a good record. He has beaten Charley Gomer, Eddie Zivic, Red Cochrane, Frank Terranova, Al Casimini, Phil Siriani, Phil Baker, Nunzio Bisogno, and fought draws with Johnny Rohrig and Indian Hurtado. Fisher should go places under Rose's handling.

Tony Canzoneri, only a shell of his former self, had a rough time but earned an eight-round decision over Cowboy Howard Scott, Washington, in eight at Jersey City.

The writer's address is 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J. We shall be glad to help fighters get work in New Jersey if they are unsigned by managers and if they send complete fight records, clippings and pictures.

Frankie Conn, Angelo Pucci's new featherweight, added Tony Novello, Englewood, to his list of victims by the decision route in an eight at Newark . . . . Frankie Bove, Newark, surprised by defeating Bobby Ruffin, Bridgeport, in another eight. Dick Carangelo, Newark, did well against Carlos Cuebas, Puerto Rico, in a six, and Danny Tauriello, high school battler managed by Joe Grace, outpointed Billy Griffin, Battling Red's fighter, in six.

William Tucker, former bag-punching champion of England, likes to watch the boys train at Jim Brady's gym in Newark.

Gene Buffalo decisioned Buddy Ryan, Roselle Park, at Atlantic City . . . . Frankie Zamaris, Orange, lost a ten-rounder to Frankie Caris in Philly . . . . Teddy Williams is now handling Mickey Finn, a middleweight from New Orleans . . . . Moe Fisher, former Newark lightweight, has a good amateur prospect in Teddy Adams . . . . Carl Anderson, athletic director of the Newark A. C., plans to import Olle Tandberg, amateur heavyweight, from Stockholm, Sweden, who holds the European title.

Roscoe Manning, Nutley light-heavyweight, gave New Jersey a victory on the Rochester card. He defeated Lou Presto, Buffalo, in a six. As we go to press Manning, a clever boxer and a gentleman, expects to be on his way to Australia for a fighting campaign there.

Hughie Gartland, the popular Newark manager, wants to know why Buster Hardy, Roy Lazer and Buddy Ryan are forced to fight in out-of-town rings.

Mickey Makar, Bayonne welterweight, returned to the wars when he outpointed Tiger Reed, Philadelphia, in eight at Plainfield. In the semi, Six Second Powell, managed by Benny Cohen, stopped Bobby Cortez, Mexico City, in three rounds . . . . Allie Stolz, Newark featherweight, received unexpected opposition in his first battle since his return from the West Coast. He fought an eight-round draw with his city rival, Willie Skidmore, who is handled by Pete Van and Hughie Gartland. On the same show, Frankie Conn, Lyndhurst, outpointed Bobby Ruffin, Bridgeport, Conn., in eight, reversing a previous Ruffin victory.

Jimmy Leto, who recently returned from a successful tour of Australia, is a native of Bayonne, N. J. His manager, Lou Visucio, is popular the world over. Mickey Makar is also from the same city . . . . The managers of Elza Thompson and Ted Yarosz have written this corner boosting their respective fighters. Eddie Yarosz describes his brother as "The Man Who Came Back."

Tom Ross, who sold his Mulberry Street gym in Newark to Jimmy Brady, has opened a new gym for business people in Commerce Street, Newark.

Fighters and managers who desire a list of promoters and matchmakers and their addresses should send twenty-five cents and a three-cent stamp to I. Q. Gross, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J.

Maxie Fisher is a cousin of Charley White, former great lightweight from Chicago . . . . Vince Dundee, we are glad to say, shows an improvement in his eyes. Vince now knows that the crowd soon forgets an ex-champion.

Bobby Carroll of Trenton fought in the recent Pan-American tournament in Buenos Aires, Argentina. He won his first fight but lost the rest . . . . Newark has a good heavyweight prospect in Marty Lieberman, who was captain of the Newark South Side football team three years ago . . . . Jimmy Brienza, the one-time promoter, has made a comeback. He's the announcer at the Orange fights.

Larry Lane, brilliant Negro light-heavyweight from Trenton, continues to scintillate. He stopped Bob Godwin, Miami, in three at Trenton. Al Cohen may have the next light-heavy champion in Lane, who is a terrific puncher and a master boxer. Gus Alexander, Trenton, won a six over Johnny Pastor, Hightstown, and Tony Maglione stopped Jimmy Murphy in three on the same card.

Jay Macedon, South Orange, was stopped by Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, in the fifth at Newark . . . . Glabe Tee, Montclair lightweight, is a steady winner in Newark . . . . Freddy (Red) Cochrane, Elizabeth, suffered a T.K.O. defeat at the hands of Paulie Walker in Trenton because of a cut eye, sustained in a previous fight with Tippy Larkin. Cochrane shouldn't have fought Walker in the first place.

Basher Dean, Newark heavyweight managed by Jim Kelly, did well but lost an eight-round decision to Melio Bettina, Beacon, N. Y., at Plainfield, where Joe O'Gatty, Toms River, fought a six-round draw with Larry Williams, Jersey City. O'Gatty once fought a draw with Lou Nova.

We saw Maxie Fisher, popular Newark Jewish lightweight, win five out of eight rounds and yet lose the decision to Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, at the Royal Windsor Palace in New York.

A recent *Associated Press* dispatch reported a Baby Orgovan billed from Newark as fighting in Houston. There is no such fighter hailing from Newark.

Two Jersey welterweights were technically stopped in out-of-town rings the same night. Mickey Makar, Bayonne, lost to his fellow townsman, Jimmy Leto, in the fifth at Holyoke, and Johnny Lucas, Camden, fell before Bobby Britton in the same round at Miami, Fla. . . . . Nunzio Bisogno, Newark lightweight, lost a hard ten-round fight to Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, at Newark. In eights, Joe Sankey, Philly, defeated Tommy De Santo, Union City, and Lope Berman, Paterson, fought a draw with Charley Gordon, Orange . . . . Allie Wolf, popular Newark Jewish lightweight, fighting for the first time since his return from the West Coast, had the edge over Vince De Lio, Trenton, in a four.

Lou Diamond, the traveling promoter, is in Newark as co-promoter of the wrestling shows at the Newark Opera House. He is working with Carmine Bilotti.

Frankie Bunt, the nemesis of Andy Watts, has a new lightweight, Frankie Martin . . . . Watts is anxious to send his light heavyweight, Al De Vito, to Florida this winter. De Vito is a two-fisted battler and would do well in the Sunshine State. Ralph Vona, Butch Lynch and Pete Kelly may also fight in Florida . . . . Thomas Gore of Fort Pierce may use the boys.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

THE battle for the light-heavyweight crown between the leaders of their division, Al Nelson Gainer and John Henry Lewis, light-heavyweight ruler, was the only professional fistic presentation hereabouts. After a week's postponement, Lewis succeeded in keeping his title by decisively whipping his challenger in 15 rounds at the New Haven Arena.

In the semi-windup, George Fitch, light-heavyweight, nailed Jimmy McClelland flush on the chin with right-hand punches, flooring him for the 10-second count in the second chapter.

Wally Banla, New Britain warrior, and Johnny Kreiger traveled five interesting rounds with the official decision a draw.

Jim Thompson, Pittsburgh mauler, tagged Johnny Lesko, Willimantic heavyweight, with sleeping wallops to the jaw in the second.

Harry English triumphed over Charley Eagle in five rounds of what was a slashing bout, while Bill Pollard, New York fighter, stowed away Roy Kelley in the initial round.

The show was financially a flop as well as pugilistically, and drew a gate of $7,085. Only 2,278 attended.

A new boxing rule adopted by the state athletic commissioner, Frank S. Coskey, has been approved and signed by the Governor, Wilbur L. Cross, which provides that in all championship contests a referee and two judges who shall be members of the Connecticut staff of referees, shall render decisions.

Simon-pure fighters of real ability without managers please contact the writer. Address, 50 Crown St., Waterbury, Conn.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

I MET Tommy Timlin, the old Grey Eagle, on the street the other day. With him was his husky young heavyweight, Rudy Stiller, whom many think is the best box-office attraction in this town. In the last match between Stiller and Lou Presto, one of Red Carr's men, Stiller won, but broke a bone in his foot and had to take a long vacation. If Timlin gets a break in luck, he'll clean up plenty with Stiller before the spring rolls around.

Besides signing Jackie Donovan for his pro debut here, Charlie Murray is looking around for some new faces. Let us hope he'll take a tip from the fans and do this job right. The entire situation should be revamped. Donovan will fight as a heavy welterweight this season with the chances of him becoming a middleweight before the end of the present indoor season. As an amateur, Jackie did all his good work in the featherweight division.

Red Carr is managing Lou Presto, according to the newspapers. Red is also mentor for Big Boy Brackey and makes the matches for Charlie Murray as well. How come?

Bert Finch, along with the writer of this column, button-holed Benny Leonard when the retired world's champion lightweight was in town to referee the Winters-Lafferty (amateur) bantam fight for the Orioles. Benny looks great and was glad to see some of the veterans around. Leonard is a great story teller and is certainly a real authority on boxing. Benny was, in my opinion, the greatest of the great. He was the best lightweight champion in the ring's history, Joe Gans notwithstanding.

Leonard did a good job as referee and stopped the Winters-Lafferty fight in the fifth and final round when Lafferty was struck in the adam's apple. Benny should get more work and we'd like to see him get some pro assignments.

A splendid chance awaits good fighters here and plenty of money can be made by fighters who can win, punchers especially. Boxers who are free from managerial tieups and contracts should write to Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

SOME SHORT STUFF—Marty Gallagher, Washington heavyweight, may fight George Burke here if the St. Catharines lad elects to continue fighting . . . . Little has been heard of Burke since his K.O. at the hands of Big Boy Brackey . . . . Jack Dempsey was in town booming Governor Lehman for reelection . . . . Many of Jack's friends were around to see him at Hotel Statler . . . . Hans Furst, formerly with the Buffalo Sporting Club, will promote wrestling at Syracuse this season . . . . Jimmy Dunn of Cleveland, who is now in California, writes that he is doing very well there . . . . Bert Finch intends to assemble a stable of youngsters . . . . "No use bothering with the old-timers," says Uncle Bertram, "the fans won't go for them."

Playfair Brown is getting some good houses with bantams and welterweights. The hustling Toronto promoter may stage a couple of championship matches before the end of the winter.

Jimmy Clark is rapidly passing out of the picture. If he takes many more shellackings like the one he received from Ken Overlin at Chicago, the end is not far off. Jimmy got a licking from Teddy Yarosz at Rochester and ringsiders say the Negro was lucky to be on his feet at the end.

Buffalonians are especially interested in Clark, for it was here that the Jamestown sepia star received his start as a professional. In the amateurs Jimmy was the big noise for a long time. Mismanagement and avaricious promoters rapidly put the skids under Clark after Jimmy got off to a flying start.

Jackie Donovan will soon join the paid ranks. Jackie is no longer a featherweight, the class in which he starred as a simon-pure. Donovan is a welterweight and will probably be a middleweight by next spring. He is growing rapidly. Although Donovan proved himself a whale of a fighter as an amateur featherweight, the chances are that he will have a tough row to hoe among heavy-hitting professional welterweights.

DAVE FORBES
Former Scots Champion and Claimant to European I.B.U. Crown, sends
Seasons Greetings
to Friends in the Olde Country
Hotel Bristol New York City

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By THE RING EDITOR,
batting for Eddie Borden until his return from Australia.

BOXING took a new lease of life during the past month, with several of the big shots coming out of temporary retirement in tune-up battles for a heavy winter campaign. The month found the two leading challengers for world heavyweight honors, Max Baer and Bob Pastor, back in action. It saw also the leading lights in several other divisions, including a successful title defense by John Henry Lewis against Al Gainer; the defeat of the American middleweight champion, Al Hostak, by New York's best middleweight, Solly Krieger; the reappearance of Lew Ambers, who made an excellent showing in stopping Steve Halaiko; the crowning of New York's featherweight king in Joie Archibald, and the N.B.A. No. 1 representative, Leo Rodack; the reappearance of Sixto Escobar in a non-title bout in Montreal, and continued activity among all the leading lights in the flyweight ranks.

Not in months have so many star bouts, contests that carried considerable weight in the rating, been staged over a period of four weeks. It presages renewed activity along a line that should make the New Year one of the best in several.

In the heavyweight ranks, Max Baer, visiting Honolulu, knocked out Hank Hankerson in one round, and Bob Pastor, our No. 2 man, did the same to Big Boy Brackey, but took four rounds to turn the trick. Al Ettore got back into action with a three-round K.O. over Joe Soffi. Bill Boyd, the Navy heavyweight, who is being coached by his manager, Jack Dempsey, continued his sensational series of kayoes against mediocre opponents, of course, with three knockouts. He stopped Al Massey in two, Mickey Benson in four and Dewey Kimrey in three.

Another fine prospect, Tony Musto, beat Jorge Brescia in ten rounds, winning easily and caused the retirement of Max Marek by handing him a shellacking in ten. Eddie Blunt beat Eddie Simms, Larry Gains drew with Pancho Villa in 12, Sonny Boy Walker knocked out Jack Dallas in 9, and Johnny Paychek continued his splendid work as a promising heavy by stopping Johnny Miller in 3 and Red Bruce in 4. Oliver Shank was knocked out by Al McCoy in 4 and McCoy beat Bob Olin in 10. Heinz Laze beat Walter Neusel, Willie Reddish beat Roscoe Toles in 10, and Maurice Strickland stopped Erwin Klein in four in other important engagements. Other bouts of the month resulted as follows:

Hans Haverlick drew with Campolo in 10; Jarl Johnson beat Henry Cooper, 8; Lem Franklin beat Charley Belanger, 10; Buff Mellinger kayoed Maxie Brown; Nick Fiorentino beat Charley Robinson, 8, and Nick Rabin, 6; Bill Scholoeman drew with Johnny Gehring; Gehring was stopped by Ted Zaborsky and lost to Fred Frederickson in 4; Dave Clark beat George Sutka, 6; Patsy Perroni beat Roy Lazar, 10; Packy Pahl knocked out Harry De Witt, 5; Tiger Hall beat Joe McDougal, 6; Buck Everett stopped Clint Morgan, 6.

Bill Poland stopped Roy Kelly, 1; Jim Thompson knocked out Johnny Lesco, 2; Red Bruce beat Mickey Klamp, 10; Al Ryll knocked out Tony Kollomich, 4; Jerry Grieff knocked out Johnny Wisnie, 3; Guile Ortanzio beat Billy Scholoeman, 1; Tommy Tucker, who scales slightly over the light-heavyweight ranks, scored over Nick Rabin in 4, and Henry Cooper in 8; Alex Kettle knocked out Chester Mason, 1. Al McCoy beat Bob Olin, 10; Obie Walker kayoed Charley Harvey, 2.

The light-heavyweight class furnishes little over which to enthuse. John Henry Lewis, as already told, successfully defended his title at New Haven against Al Gainer, his leading challenger, winning easily ten out of fifteen rounds. Tiger Jack Fox knocked out Izzy Gastanaga in one round and Young Herrera, the best fighter at his weight in Central America, a good scrapper, also in one round, has jumped into the leading challenger's role. Adolph Heuser turned in three victories, one over Merlo Preciso, another over Tony Shucco, which he won on a foul, and the third over Bob Scally in 10.

Besides Gainer being eliminated from further consideration as a title threat, Gus Lesnevich, Eddie Borden's light-heavy, dropped out of the spotlight when he was whipped by Ron Richards, Australian middleweight and light-heavyweight champion. As Ron is a legitimate middleweight, and does most of his fighting in that section, I'm keeping him in that division, but if he were ranked also in the higher section, he would go in third place. That's my opinion of Richards, based on his fine performances. Larry Lane added a fine victory to his list by knocking out Bob Godwin in 3.

Other bouts of the month in the light-heavyweight division were:

Irish Mickey Dugan drew with Dominick Ceccarelli, 10; Joe Betiel beat Tiger Perry, 5; Tony Morelli knocked out Freddy Frederickson, 2, and Marty Gordon did the same to Frederickson in 2; Bobby Jones knocked out Frankie Donofrio, 6; Phil Doherty stopped Danny Peal, 1; Wally Bonola drew with Johnny Krieger, 5; George Fitch knocked out Jimmy McClelland, 2; Jim Reddick knocked out Joaquin Mosquera, 7; Marty Simmons beat Dave Clark, 10.

The outstanding feats in the middleweight ranks were the victory of Solly Krieger over Al Hostak to win the United States championship, and the triumph of Ron Richards over America's fourth best light-heavyweight, Gus Lesnevich. The Corbett-Apostoli battle, which will develop the leading challenger and thus pave the way for determining the ownership of the world title, unfortunately takes place a few days after this issue must go to press.

The best contests of the month were those in which Ron Richards knocked out Tommy Jones in 5, besides beating Lesnevich; Walter Woods knocked out Billy Muldoon in 5 and Al Diamond in 1; Billy Soose, one of the outstanding middleweights, lost in 10 to Johnny Duca; Ken Overlin stopped Jack Moran in 6 and beat Nate Bolden in 10; Alan Matthews won from Fred Henneberry on a foul in 7, and Teddy Yarosz beat Oscar Rankins in 10.

Glen Lee beat Larry Derrick in 10 and stopped Eric Seelig in 4, but the bout, according to California rules, was called a draw, Seelig having a bad cut; and Seelig beat Carmen Barth in 10; Ray Miller beat Lou Brouillard, dropping him twice; Billy Adams beat Teko Born, 6; Vince Kosak beat Sam Leta, 5; Billy Celebron beat Bob Turner, 10, and King Robinson knocked out Turner in 2; Bobby Cortez stopped Six Round Powell, 3, and Powell also lost to Paulie Walker in 8; Bep Van Klaveren beat Tenet; Johnny Iannone beat Pedro Nieves, 4; Frankie Castiglia beat Johnny Sharkey, 8; Dai Jones beat Eddie Maguire; Frankie Caris beat Frank Zamaris, 10; Frank Wilson beat George Brothers, 8; Frankie Nelson beat Johnny Pavlovich.

Also Ben Valentine beat Danny Peal, 8; Larry Rellum beat Pedro Nieves, 4; Benny Sharkey beat Tom Smith; Hirsch Demsitz knocked out Fred Morris, 6; Billy Conn beat Honey Boy Jones, 10; Jackie Conn beat Mickey Whalen, 8; Al Bernard beat Les Morris, 3; Gene Buffalo beat Buddy Ryan, 8; Henry Shaft beat Jimmy Sheppard, 8; Tiger Reed Lewis beat Texas Joe Dundee, 10; Walter Padlo beat Tommy Hilton, 6; Billy Jones beat Sewell Hipps, 8; Bobby Little knocked out Pete Mike, 1.

The welterweights, as usual, were an active lot, particularly in the East. Unfortunately, the fight between Ceferino Garcia and Henry Armstrong for the title had to be postponed because of an injury to the champion. Fritzie Zivic, whose work this year has been outstanding, continued his rise with a fine victory over Baby Saban in 10. Kid Frattini beat Phil Furr in 8, and Sonny Jones, another ranking boy, knocked out Cal Jones in 6. Jackie Kid Berg came through with two victories over Johnny McHale in 10 and Joey Greb, 8. Mickey Maker beat Tiger Reed in 8, but was stopped by Jimmy Leto in 5.

In other important contests, Johnny Clements stopped Jake Kilrain in 7; Cleto Locatelli drew with Carlo Orlando, 10, and with Saverio Turiello, 10; Pete De Ruzza beat Andre Jessurun, 8; Izzy Jannazzo drew with Gustave Eder, 15; Steve Belloise beat Lawyer Kirkland, 4; Leonard Del Genio beat Bobby Wilson, 8; Frankie Saia beat Mike De Stephano, 8; Harry Carter beat Harry Mizler; George Odwell beat Johnny Houlston, 8; Vincent Pimpinelli beat Phil Furr, 10, and Peter Garcia, 10, and lost to Milt Aron, 10.

Bobby Pacho knocked out Tommy Howell, 9; Bobby Britton stopped Johnny Lucas, 5; Carl Dell beat Lew Raymond and Raymond was knocked out by Eli Wesley, 1; Paddy Roche stopped Jack Morgan, 10; Eddie McGeever beat Billy Deeg; Bobby Masters beat Johnny Craven, 10; Johnny Dean knocked out Johnny Lindsey, 2; Tommy Houston beat Pedro Nieves, 4; Ralph Gizzy beat Tiger Whalen, 10; Bobby Wilson beat Ziggie Lander, 8; Jack Rainwater beat Speedy Wallace, 10; Frank Terry beat Nat Kadin, 6; Johnny Fernandez beat Bob Cummings, 6; Eddie Alzek knocked out Tom De Santos.

The lightweight division saw the return of Lew Ambers to action and also Tony Canzoneri. Lew knocked out Steve Halaiko in three rounds in his only start in preparation for another shot at the title, and Canzoneri engaged in three bouts, losing a disputed decision to Eddie Zivic in ten, then beating Howard Scott in 8, and stopping Al Dunbar in 3. Billy Beauhuld made a good comeback, beating Nunzio Bisogno in 8, and stopping Carl Guggino in 5, and Guggino beat Frankie Wallace, 8; Davey Day beat Pete Lello in 10; Mickey Farber beat Johnny Cabello, 8, Johnny Rinaldo, 8, and stopping Phil Siriani in 5, and Siriani drew with Johnny Dube, 6.

Len Wickwar beat Tommy John, twice; Paul Junior beat Al Nettlow, 10; Maxie Berger beat Lou Lombardi, 8, and Charley Gomer in 8, and Gomer fought a no-contest with Johnny Mason and knocked out Norman Rahn in 6; Chino Alvarez beat Bobby Shepard, 4; Wesley Ramey beat Paul De Bello, 8, and De Bello beat Sammy Julian, 6; Dave Crowley beat Johnny Softley, 10; Jimmy Vaughn beat Tommy Hyams, and Bernie Friedkin beat Jackie Sharkey, 8, and Johnny Cabello in 8.

Al Davis beat Al Ragone, 8; Lee Harper beat Hymie Berg; Georgie Crouch knocked out Sol Levison, 4, and lost to Jimmy Garrison; Bucky Taylor beat Joey Staries; Eric Boon beat Mitso Grispos, 8, and knocked out George Reynolds, 3,

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my rankings of boxers for the period ending November 10th:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Max Baer	Tiger Jack Fox	Solly Krieger	Ceferino Garcia
2—Bob Pastor	Melio Bettina	Young Corbett	Charley Burley
3—Tony Galento	Al Gainer	Fred Apostoli	Ernie Roderick
4—Lou Nova	Ron Richards	Al Hostak	Fritzie Zivic
5—Tommy Farr	Adolph Heuser	Walter Woods	Kid Frattini
6—Gunnar Barlund	Gus Lesnevich	Glen Lee	Jimmy Leto
7—Maxie Rosenbloom	Len Harvey	Ken Overlin	Sammy Luftspring
8—Max Schmeling	Ambrose Palmer	Atilio Sabatino	Saverio Turiello
9—Red Burman	Jock McAvoy	Fred Henneberry	Maxie Berger
10—Willie Reddish	Eddie Wenstob	Ralph De John	Steve Mamakos

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	World's Champion Peter Kane
1—Lou Ambers	Joey Archibald and Leo Rodak deadlocked for challenger's post	K.O. Morgan	Small Montana
2—Pedro Montanez		Kid Tanner	Little Dado
3—Baby Arizmendi	Dave Castilloux	Lou Salica	Tiny Bostock
4—Davey Day	Freddie Miller	Georgie Pace	Tut Whalley
5—Sammy Angott	Johnny Hutchinson	Henry Hook	Pierre Louis
6—Billy Beauhuld	Chalky Wright	Aurel Toma	Pat McStravick
7—Tommy Cross	Mike Belloise	Pancho Villa	Jackie Jurich
8—Aldo Spoldi	Dick Corbett	Johnny Gaudes	Pierce Ellis
9—Wesley Ramey	Tony Dupre	Teddy O'Neil	Paddy Ryan
10—Norment Quarles	Al Reid	Jimmy Brady	Jackie Brown
	Pete Scalzo		

and Grispos lost to Dick Corbett and Tamagnini; Vince del Orto beat Julie Gonzales, 8.

Bernie Miller beat Frankie Terranova, 8, and Terranova was stopped by Primo Flores, 7; Willis Johnson beat Johnny Grant; Lloyd Lasky drew with Mickey La Marr, and Lasky lost to Harry Ovis, 4, and beat Johnny Redka, 4; Joe De Jesus knocked out Gerard D'Ella, 4, and De Jesus was beaten by George Zengaras, who also won over Lloyd Pine in 8; Abe Denner beat Johnny Litto, 6; Billy Maher beat Bobby Masters; Len Jenkins beat Carl Faust, and Billy Marquart beat Wally Hally, 10; Jack Deems knocked out Lou Fortuna, 2; Harvey Woods beat Orville Drouillard, 8; Bud Bowen beat Mickey Sico, 6; Joey Hernandez beat Joey Wach, 8; Pete Sumpter drew with Alex Cupiano, 6; Nick Camarata beat Joey Silva, 8, and Frankie Reese knocked out Tommy Roman, 2.

Joe Torres knocked out Paul Trinkle, 2; Emil Joseph beat Ray Ingram, 8; Primo Flores beat Victor Troisi, 8; Art Hosefras stopped Puggy Snyder, 7; Bob Tinsley beat Don Swenson, 8; Arthur Danahar knocked out Georges Covanci, 3, and beat Jim Hurst, 8; George James beat Paul Wallner, 8; Vince De Marco beat Angelo Santorillo, 4; Benny Pizzi beat Frank Parchia, 4; Meyer Alper knocked out Vinnie Herbst, 2; Enrico Venturi beat Lew Feldman, 8; Wuentin Breeze beat Indian Billy Lee, 8; Pete Galiano beat Tommy Rawson, 10; Yucatan Kid and Tony Canzoneri beat Howard Scott, 10, and Scott defeated Eldred Davenport; George Hansford drew with Ritchie Fontaine, 10; Bernie Freidkin beat Johnny Cabello, 8.

Coming down to the featherweights, we find the ownership of the championship nearer solution with the boys having eliminated one another, leaving Rodak and Archibald in the challenging post. Rodak beat Miller in 15, and Archibald beat Belloise in 15; Castilloux knocked out Dupre in 10; Al Spina beat Pete De Grasse; Bobby Greene beat Paul Lee, 10; Ted Christie lost to Bobby Greene, 6; Jimmy Urso lost to Joey Gatto; Johnny Cusick beat Johnny McGrory; Cuthbert Taylor beat Young Beckett, 10; Mario Severino beat Monty Pagnatore, 8, and stopped Eddie Voccia, 4.

Frankie Conn beat Bobby Ruffin, 8; George Marsden beat Norman Denny; Pedro Hernandez beat Gerald Hall and won from Sonny Reitman, and Hall lost to Tony Scroggins, 6; Alex Alston beat Jackie Hurst, and Hurst lost to Len Boynan; Willie Skidmore drew with Allie Stolz; Al Reid drew with Joey Fontana and beat Nat Litfin, 8; Frankie Van beat Willie Johnson, 4; Vankie Watson knocked out Joe Coskie, 3; Kenny Reed beat Umio Gen, 10.

Chico Alvarez knocked out Kid Hatcher, 4; Pete Scalzo knocked out Frankie Walsh, 2, and stopped Jose Santos, 4; Tony Novello beat Marty Pignotore, 6, and lost to Frankie Conn, 8; Frankie Covelli beat Willie Joyce, 10; Red Hutchins drew with K. O. Barrado, 10; Al Spina drew with Everett Reagan, 10.

Babe Spencer knocked out Young Nationalista, 2; Matt Perfetti beat Johnny Litto, 6; Frankie Bove beat Bobby Ruffin, 8; Manuel Flores stopped Pal Floyd, 5; Bill Tweedie knocked out Nickey Jerome, 6; Skippie Allen beat Le Roy Born, 4; Chester Ricco stopped Larry Laconte, 1; Maxie Shapiro knocked out Richard Nunez, 3; Mickey La Marr beat Len Dandrea, 4; Frank Kenny beat Frank McCudden for Scottish featherweight title.

Harold Valan beat Al Ragone, 8; Texas Lee Harper beat Paul Licata, 6; Jerry Mazza beat Harry Gentile, 6; Denny Jordan knocked out Louis Napoli, 2; Jerry Fiorella drew with Ginks Belloise, 4; Lew Jenkins knocked out Carl Faust, 1; Tommy Spiegal beat Jackie Sheppard, 10; Harry Ovis beat Joe Torres, 4; Chalky Wright beat Christobal Jaramello, 8; Johnny Marcelline knocked out Ted Christie in 4, and won from Al Brown in 8, and Bobby Greene beat Marcelline in 10, Dave Castilloux beat Lulu Kid, Pete Scalzo kayoed Johnny Campo, 5.

Kid Tanner's performances featured in the bantamweight class. This young British Guiana lad has won nineteen straight at this writing since landing in England and is the sensation there. During the month he beat Frank Kenny, 10, and knocked out Jack Mussen, 1, and Harry Edwards, 3; Henry Hook turned in a neat performance by beating Sixto Escobar in an overweight match, 10; George Pace knocked out Jackie Lavders, 2; Valentin Angleman beat Baltazar Sangchili; Bill Speary beat Dominick Perfetti, 5.

Jim Brady beat George Marsden, and Marsden knocked out Norman Denny, 4; Johnny King beat Johnny McManus, but lost to Gustave Ansini; Aurel Toma stopped Benny Lynch, 3; Henry Hook beat Pablo Dano, 10.

In the flyweight class, Pat McStravick beat Bonsor; Jackie Patterson beat Mickey O'Neil, and O'Neil beat Al McCoy; Joe Curran drew with Les Johnson; Tiny Bostock beat Dick Lewis; Small Montana beat Pete Powell; Jackie Brown beat Dave Kellar, and Little Dado beat Olin Loy.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Heavyweight—Tony Musto, Chicago, Ill.
Light-heavyweight—Ernie Collins, Reno, Nev.
Middleweight—Walter Franklin, Brooklyn, N.Y.
Welterweight—Bobby Britton, Miami, Fla.
Lightweight—Sammy Magro, Alabama.
Featherweight—Benny McIntosh, Pawnee, Okla.
Bantamweight—Bobby Green, Philadelphia, Pa.
Flyweight—Jake Carr, England.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

TOMMY GROGAN, former Omaha, Nebr., fistic star, has uncovered a fine young prospect in Charlie Carsello, a middleweight. Carsello is eighteen years old and appears to have what it "takes" to make a good fighter. Grogan intends to give his boy a little more schooling in the amateur ranks before entering the pros.

George Truckenbrott, Fort Dodge, Ia., boxing promoter is back in the field. He has plans for several indoor cards under the sponsorship of the Elks Club there. Mr. Truckenbrott would like to hear from fighters and managers, and can be reached at 515 Warden Apts., Fort Dodge, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia.—Johnny J. Paychek, Des Moines fighting bellhop heavyweight, knocked out Red Bruce, red-haired Negro from Pittsburgh, Pa., after two minutes and two seconds of the fourth round. Robert E. Lee, Price, Utah, heavyweight, was credited with a three-round kayo over Chester Manson of Rockford, Ill.

Des Moines, Ia.—Johnny Miler's attempted comeback after a long absence from the ring ended in a three-round kayo when he conceded defeat at the hands of John J. Paychek, Des Moines heavyweight. After two minutes of the third round, Miler told Referee Alex Fidler of Cedar Rapids he was unable to go on.

LAST-MINUTE SPARKS—Jesse Rottler, 175-pound champion of the Sioux City *Journal's* 1938 Golden Gloves boxing team, is captain of the Western Union College football team at LeMars, Ia. . . . . A.A.U. committee assignments for the next year have been announced by William H. Thomas of Omaha . . . . E. Quillen Hoberg is commissioner for the Sioux City district, and Dan Desmond, sports editor of the Sioux City *Journal*, has been named on the boxing board . . . . Earl Chism of Iowa City, former varsity wrestler, has been appointed boxing instructor at the University of Iowa . . . . Sammy Musco, Omaha, Nebr., lightweight, defeated Billy Sherman, 130, Oklahoma City, in eight rounds at Port Arthur, Tex. . . . . Sioux City's professional boxers are working out at the local police gym. Included in the list are Ray Mann, Andy Miller, Lloyd Rawson and others.

Murray McLean, St. Paul boxing manager, has a good light-heavyweight prospect in Marv Wason . . . . Wason has defeated such boys as Johnny Dobbins, Dick Kemp, Forrie Wampler, Cliff Coons, Lloyd Victor and others. He is nineteen years old . . . . Leon L. Motts, manager of Lem Franklin, International Golden Gloves champion of 1937, would like to show the latter around Iowa . . . . Motts can be reached at 4637 Wabash Ave. . . . . S. Lawrence of Galveston, Tex., has a fine prospect in Rand Jackson, a Negro welterweight . . . . Jack McGann of Auburn, New York, is managing Eddie Sax, middleweight; Irish Jim Brown, middleweight, and several other good boys . . . . Billy Colbert, St. Paul boxing manager, has four highly rated youngsters in Henry Schaft, Minnesota's welterweight champion; Jimmy Collins, Minnesota, middleweight champion; Don Swenson, a fast youngster at 142 pounds, and Myles Martinez, a fighting Mexican at 128 pounds . . . . Remember, our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Pl., Sioux City, Iowa.

Marvin Wason, 167-pound St. Paul battler, is undefeated since turning pro. He is one of the few fighters who has a victory over the highly-touted Jimmy Collins.

At Milwaukee, Wis., Don Swenson, St. Paul lightweight, made a decided hit though defeated in his bout with Baby Breese of Milwaukee, a 10-rounder.

Bill Gillespie, 188, Hayward, Wis., former national A.A.U. amateur champion, floored Ken Pearson, 188, St. Paul's former Northwest Golden Glove champ, at least five times in the six-round main event at St. Paul. He won but couldn't put Pearson away.

In a six-rounder, the hard hitting Don Swenson, 140, St. Paul, was only able to get a draw with the clever 136-pound Ray Isaacs of Minneapolis.

In another sixer, Myles Martinez, 134-pound St. Paul Mexican slugger, came in five pounds over his usual weight to gain a draw with Carl Ford, 136, Minneapolis.

Don Espenson, former Northwest Golden Glove featherweight champ, from St. Paul, came in at 150 pounds to thrash Pug Barron, 144, St. Paul, in six rounds.

In the four-round curtain-raiser, Fred Wikan, 161, Eau Claire, Wis., pounded out a decision over My Sullivan's protégé, Johnny Talbot of St. Paul, who tipped the beam at 155.

Johnny Sokol, former Minenapolis featherweight, and Bobby Ward, former 135-pounder, are both referees here . . . . Ernie Fliegel, former Minneapolis lightie, is now a manager. He handles Frankie Battaglia, Russ Wasser and Tony Cianciola . . . . Jack Doyle, a lightweight during the time of Benny Leonard, is now a restaurant proprietor in Minneapolis . . . . Emmett Weller, former St. Paul professional glove tosser, now is instructor of boxing at the Cathedral School, St. Paul.

At Milwaukee, Wis., Harvey Woods, St. Paul, again scored over Orville Drouillard, 138, Windsor, Ont., in an eight-round bout. Woods weighed 133.

Frank Androff of Minneapolis is the present state heavyweight champion . . . . Don Espenson, clever 154-pounder, has transplanted himself from St. Paul to Minneapolis.

Traveling Down Cauliflower Alley, we find that: Tommy Gibbons, former heavyweight contender from St. Paul, is now sheriff of Ramsey County . . . . and Mike Gibbons, former middleweight title claimant, who was nicknamed "The Phantom," is now running Gibbons' Gym in St. Paul . . . . Jack Gibbons, the clever, retired light-heavy, and son of the famous Mike, has established himself in the liquor business. He has a bar in the center of the city. Since hanging up the gloves, Jack has been prominent in local golf circles, as an amateur. Jack plays around 80 . . . . Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle, the former bantamweight title claimant, runs a poolroom in his home town of Stillwater.

WISCONSIN NOTES

By MATT DOUGHERTY

JOHNNY GAUDES, Milwaukee, won the Canadian bantamweight championship at Toronto by defeating Baby Yack, former title-holder. It was Gaudes' third victory over Yack, the other two being non-title goes.

Boxing is on the up-swing in Wisconsin. The sport had been in the doldrums since George Black, former ranking middleweight, retired last winter. He followed successive knockouts by Solly Krieger and Tony Bruno with a decision loss to Teddy Yarosz and then retired. This season is bringing forth new talent and bigger crowds than ever before. Thus far the fans have been more than pleased with the colorful attractions presented to them.

Matchmaker Billy Mitchell started the ball rolling with a dollar top show at the Eagles' clubhouse. Tony Bruno came back from Texas to lose again to Marty Simmons, Saginaw, in an eight-rounder. Bruno was unable to cope with the mauling body puncher, but kept things interesting with his own attack . . . . George Henry, 1935 New York Golden Glove champ, put away Frank Sagilio of Chicago in one round.

At the Milwaukee Auditorium in a match to select an opponent for Lou Ambers, Harvey Woods of Chicago pounded out a decisive ten-round decision over Orville Drouillard. Woods' right hand was too accurate for the veteran Canadian, who was hampered in the closing rounds by a badly cut eye.

On the same card Baby Face Breese came in from Hollywood to take a tenner over Don Swenson of St. Paul . . . . Tony Cianciola returned to the wars after a four month layoff to K.O. Sherman Edwards of Chicago in the fourth . . . . Indian Billy Lee, making Milwaukee his headquarters beat Johnny Helstrom of Chicago in a fast six-rounder.

In a rematch at the Eagles', Drouillard pressed Woods very closely, but lost again . . . . By whipping Bus Breese Indian Billy Lee won the right to meet Bus' brother, Baby Face . . . . George Henry, flashy colored boy, beat George White of Chicago in a sixer.

At LaCrosse, Jimmy Legrone of Des Moines K. O.'ed Don Espenson in five, and Don Swenson K.O.'ed Frank Kouba in the third.

At Eau Claire, Swenson lost to Indian Lee in a ten-rounder. Lee thereby avenged a previous T.K.O. due to a cut eye . . . . Ralph Leslie stopped Billy Gardener in five.

George Henry scored his third consecutive victory by stopping Jimmy Legrone of Des Moines. A cut over the eye forced Legrone to retire in the eighth . . . . Henry Pomeroy, middleweight comer, decisioned Johnny Rock of Chicago in four.

Ritchie Mitchell, remembered for having put Benny Leonard on the floor, runs a gymnasium in downtown Milwaukee. Mitchell always has a stable of promising boys . . . . Charlie Jerome, Texas middle, came to town with Bruno and is training at the Eagles. He won a four-rounder at Chicago and then went to Miami to cop a tenner over Eddie Dreher. He expects to fight at Green Bay and at Superior soon . . . . George Black is back at Marquette U. studying to be a doctor . . . . Tony Cianciola is looking great and should be matched with some really good boys . . . . Curtis Brown, lightweight of several years back, runs amateur shows at the Eagles and is in the dry cleaning business. An Eagle amateur team went to St. Lous and won three matches out of five . . . . Ward Braby is one of the best corner men in the city . . . . Irish Eddie McGeever, formerly of Pennsylvania, is back home and looking for matches.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

THE RING'S OBSERVER

MUCH speculation marked the long-awaited visit of Promoter Mike Jacobs, head of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club, to California.

For some time prior to his departure from New York, Jacobs answered all queries as to what he intended to do on the Pacific Coast with the comment: "I haven't any idea."

But the fact that he saw fit to take with him his trusted counselor, the shrewd Sol Strauss, indicated that Uncle Mike had more than a little inkling of what he proposed to accomplish on his trip, particularly since Counselor Strauss carried with him a pocket full of contracts.

Jacobs' first stop was at Chicago where he conferred with Julian Black and John Roxborough, co-managers of Joe Louis, presumably on the matter of a Louis appearance at the San Francisco, Fair, scheduled for 1939.

From Chicago, Jacobs and Strauss moved to Sacramento, Cal., home of Ancil Hoffman, manager of Max Baer. Jacobs was given a royal reception in Sacramento, being guest of honor at a dinner tendered by the Golden Empire Centennial Committee.

But the promoter, seemingly, wasn't able to get far with Hoffman who objected to Mike's proposal that Baer enter a heavyweight tournament and meet the winner of a Tommy Farr-Lou Nova bout, scheduled for Madison Square Garden on December 16. On the day following the Sacramento conference, Hoffman and Baer left for Honolulu and Jacobs moved on to San Francisco. In Honolulu Max knocked out Hank Hankerson in the first round.

In San Francisco Jacobs set up headquarters at the Palace Hotel and met various representatives of the San Francisco Fair. At the conclusion of a two-hour meeting a statement was issued as follows:

"Mike Jacobs of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club of New York has agreed to promote a heavyweight championship bout at the Golden Gate International Exposition during the month of April, 1939, provided certain terms and conditions proposed by Mr. Jacobs can be met by the Golden Gate Exposition prior to December 20, 1938."

The terms demanded it is understood, were for a guarantee of $500,000—of which Louis was to get $300,000 as his share.

It is believed that, in addition to discussing a heavyweight championship contest at the San Francisco Fair, Jacobs also looked over the field of California fighters with an eye to bringing some of them to New York for appearances at Madison Square Garden.

Jacobs' trip to California made news for only a few days and disappeared from the sports pages with astonishing rapidity within a day or two after his return. That was natural, however, since other boxing news came crowding into the headlines.

First of all, there was the all-important welterweight title match between Henry Armstrong, champion, and Ceferino Garcia, Filipino challenger, set for Madison Square Garden on November 2. Garcia showed splendid condition in his training sessions at Stillman's gymnasium and his excellent form was highly gratifying to his well-wishers but a day before the fight, Armstrong, who seemed somewhat below par during his training sessions, fell and injured his spine. The Homicide Hank also injured his lip, the cut that he suffered in the Ambers' bout, reopening.

Also contributing to the rapid dismissal from the sports pages of Jacobs' Western trip was the announcement of a world heavyweight title match between Joe Louis and John Henry Lewis, slated for Madison Square Garden on January 27.

Such a match had been urged for the past few years but it appeared doubtful that the two would ever meet. Some writers even went so far as to assert that Louis had drawn the color line, overlooking the fact that he had once beaten Roscoe Toles and Willis Davis.

Hints that Louis and Lewis might be brought together were heard the day following John Henry's successful defense of his world light-heavyweight title against Al Gainer in New Haven—a match, incidentally, that drew disappointing receipts of $8,300 and a net of $7,085. The promoters, Andy Neiderreiter and Lew Raymond, had looked forward to receipts in excess of $25,000.

That Promoter Jacobs had actually signed the two crack colored fighters came with surprising suddenness and the news evoked columns of comment. It was announced that the purse would be divided: 40 per cent to the champion and 17½ to the challenger.

And on top of all this came the astonishing report from Seattle that Hymie Caplin's Brooklyn middleweight, Solly Krieger, had defeated Al Hostak in what was termed a middleweight title match, Hostak only a few months before having flattened Freddie Steele in one round.

Immediately Promoter Mike Jacobs sought to interest Caplin in a meeting between Krieger and the winner of the Fred Apostoli-Young Corbett III contest at the Garden November 18. But Hymie wasn't interested in any such arrangement, preferring to sign Krieger for several over-weight bouts before risking his American championship, the only title Krieger holds according to THE RING.

The State Athletic Commission which had never recognized the title claims of Hostak now refused to recognize the claims of Krieger. The solons gave Caplin until November 22 to sign Krieger for a match with the Apostoli-Corbett winner but at the moment of THE RING's going to press Caplin appeared adamant in his refusal. The Commission, meanwhile, designated the Apostoli-Corbett bout as being for the world middleweight championship, an action which provoked columns of condemnation, ridicule, and adverse criticism in the press. The Commission apparently refuses to learn by past experiences.

GOTHAM GLEANINGS—Visitors to Stillman's gymnasium during the past few weeks have been privileged to watch several of the world's outstanding boxers in action . . . . In one day, for example, Ceferino Garcia, No. 1 challenger for the welterweight title; Lou Ambers, former lightweight champion and now leading challenger for that honor; Fred Apostoli and Young Corbett, among the world's foremost middleweights, all occupied the ring in successive order . . . . Elmer Ferguson, Montreal sports editor and member of the boxing commission, visited the gymnasium to look over Bob Olin and Al McCoy, heavyweights who fought at Montreal on November 8, which was won by McCoy on a decision . . . . When Sixto Escobar, world bantamweight champion, trained for his losing bout against Henry Hook in Toronto, an over-weight affair, he had to wear a patch over his nose as a result of being "bopped" there by Tony Canzoneri with whom he sparred several weeks ago.

Tommy Farr, Wales heavyweight, who faces Lou Nova at Madison Square Garden on December 16, did his preliminary conditioning at New York Commissioner Bill Brown's farm at Garrison, N. Y. . . . . The southpaw sparring partners employed by Fred Apostoli for his meeting with Young Corbett had to be imported from far points . . . . One of them, Baby Miller, came all the way from Tampa, Fla.

The ever-increasing stable of Al Weill has been augmented by the addition of Phil Siriani, Bronx lightweight . . . . Paul Damski, manager of Gunnar Barlund, is talking of another trip to Europe to sign up a few foreign stars for importation here . . . . Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight who is one of the few men to go the distance with Henry Armstrong, is back in America. Already he has several bouts lined up . . . . Ed Frayne, former sports editor of the New York *Journal-American*, resigned that post and joined the forces of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club . . . . Boxing will be resumed at the New York Hippodrome shortly . . . . Both Joe Louis and John Henry Lewis have indicated a preference for Pompton Lakes as a training site for their world heavyweight meeting at the Garden but Joe, as champion, will have first choice. Pompton Lakes is a lucky spot for the boxers. Dr. Bier's camp is very popular.

RING RESULTS—Tony Canzoneri opened his comeback campaign by meeting Eddie Zivic, Pittsburgh scrapper, in Scranton, Pa. Although Tony had Zivic close to a knockout in the first round and again in the ninth, he made the mistake of coasting in a few stanzas with the result that Zivic was awarded a split decision. A week later Canzoneri faced Howard Scott, of Washington, in Jersey City, and this time he came out in front, winning Referee Whitey Healey's decision. Tony scaled 140 pounds for the Scott contest. The former featherweight and two-time lightweight champion added another victory in his comeback, stopping Al Dunbar in three rounds.

Another great fighter of a few years back, Jackie Kid Berg, is also doing right well for himself in his comeback. He made it three times in a row over Johnny McHale at the Broadway Arena, headlining a card which saw Maxie Farber winner over Johnny Cabello, and Tommy Tucker, up-and-coming young heavyweight, winner over Leonard Neblitt. Tucker scored a one-round knockout. Berg followed his victory over McHale by outpointing Joey Greb, of Herkimer, in eight rounds at the New York Coliseum. Carl Dell defeated Lew Raymond on the same program.

Bernie Friedkin was highly impressive in besting Jackie Sharkey, Jr., at the Broadway Arena, winning every round but one. A crowd of 4,560 saw the show but even this crowd did not equal that which attended the Broadway Arena show of the week before when Al Reid, coming back nicely since his unexpected knockout by Chalky Wright, held Joey Fontana to a draw. Receipts of $3,672, unusually high for a small club, were recorded. Leonard Del Genio scored over Bobby Wilson in a co-feature eight, dropping Wilson twice in the fourth round. Del Genio was himself floored in the fifth but arose without a count.

A match that caused considerable discussion was that between Joey Archibald, of Providence, R. I., and Mike Belloise, of New York, a fifteen-round affair at the St. Nicholas Arena to determine the New York State Athletic Commission's holder of the featherweight throne vacated by Henry Armstrong.

Before a crowd of 3,833 which paid a gross of $6,628 and a net of $5,747, Archibald and Belloise engaged in a great tumbling act which saw the contestants fall through the ropes no fewer than twenty times. While the two lads remained erect Archibald held the upper hand by belting Belloise about the body and at the conclusion the Rhode Island medical student was declared the winner.

One of the preliminaries on this card involving Tommy Tucker, rising young heavyweight, and Nick Rabin was cut from six rounds to four on orders of the boxing commissioners because the bout started after 11 P. M. Tucker won.

One of the biggest crowds of the season at the New York Coliseum turned out for the fight between Maxie Berger and Lou Lombardi. It was announced that 10,000 paid customers were present. Berger won almost every round and took the decision with plenty to spare.

Berger followed up that victory by taking the measure of Charley Gomer, Baltimore lightweight, in an eight-round event at the Broadway Arena. In the semi-final, also of eight rounds, Bobby Wilson vanquished Sigi Lander, Palestine welterweight.

Al Reid gained the verdict over Nat Litfin at the New York Coliseum, a decision that failed to meet with unanimous approval. The match was an eight-rounder. Reid scaled 126¾, Litfin 127. Frank Terry scored over Nat Kadin in the semi-final. Primo Flores, Puerto Rican lightweight, registered two successive triumphs at the White Plains Community Center, stopping Frankie Terranova in the seventh round of their scheduled eight and then outpointing Victor Troisi a week later.

Getting back into action following the injury to his leg which caused him to call off his engagement with Gunnar Barlund, Bob Pastor, New York heavyweight, took on Big Boy Brackey at the St. Nicholas Palace and disposed of the 230-pound Buffalo fighter in 1:40 of the fourth round of a scheduled ten. Pastor floored Brackey eight times before Referee Eddie Josephs halted proceedings.

A strange situation occurred in the third session when both Pastor and Brackey went to the canvas. Pastor arose before a count could be started, Brackey stayed down for four.

Tommy Tucker, Pastor stablemate, outpointed Henry Cooper in the semi-windup of eight rounds. Cooper also suffered a setback at the opening of Prospect Hall, new club in Brooklyn, where he was outpointed by Jarl Johnson. A week later, at the same club, Mike (Kid) Frattini, Italian welterweight, hammered his way to a triumph over Phil Furr.

Other noteworthy fights of the month in New York included that between Carl (Red) Guggino and Frankie Wallace at the Ridgewood Grove, Guggino substituting for Pedro Montanez and winning the decision. The following week Guggino's luck deserted him when, again at the Grove, he was halted by Billy Beauhuld in five rounds, the referee stopping the contest to save Guggino from further punishment, Freddie Wilson, Jersey light-heavyweight, eked out a close victory over George Brothers at Rockland Palace, closing card at that arena. Ben Valentine, Fiji Island middleweight, bested Danny Peel in the semi-final.

One of the best programs seen at a small club this season took place at the St. Nicholas Palace. The main bout, scheduled for eight heats, was a furious affair between Mickey Farber and Phil Siriani. The latter finally suffered an eye cut which caused the bout to be halted after 1:10 of the fifth round. Joey Fontana looked better than ever in beating Paul Lee, seasoned Indiana featherweight. Chalky Wright added another win to his string when he outpointed Cristobal Jaramillo, and Pete Scalzo had a comparatively easy time winning from Jose Santos.

Bernie Friedkin scored his third straight win in outpointing Johnny Cabello before 4,000 fans at the Broadway Arena on Election Night. Vince Dell Orto, young Italian lightweight, won from Julio Gonzales in the eight-round semi-final, with Tom Chester, colored middleweight, scoring over Johnny Lasinsky in an eight.

At the New York Coliseum, Maxie Fisher handed Johnny Rinaldi a setback in the feature eight. Mario Servino, former crack amateur from Schenectady, N. Y., gained the decision over Al Ragone in the semi-final. Eddie Alzek knocked out Tom DeSanto in the fifth round of a scheduled eight at the White Plains County Center. A sour note was struck in the match between Enrico Venturi and Lew Feldman at the Ridgewood Grove. The fight was close and when Venturi was declared the winner a near riot resulted.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

HOUSTON, America's fastest growing and busiest city, has, in recent months, become a mecca for a host of really classy leather-pushers. A grand winter climate and regular weekly boxing cards, plus a square deal off the promoters, is largely responsible for this influx of good talent. Outstanding among the battlers around are: Kenny LaSalle, Al Bernard, Jimmy Webb, Tony Bruno, Bobby Siegel, Sammy Musco, Tabby Romero, Babe Orgavon, Augie Arellano (Tiger Pelon), Red Hutchins, Teddy Movan, Ralph Chong, Irish Johnny Dean, Billy Deeg, Harry Weekly, Dick Ritchie and others.

Jimmy Webb, Johnny Connolly's classy young light-heavyweight, who looks like a future champ, turned in a pair of sparkling performances during the month, with Eddie Dreher and Vic Nardoni being the victims. This Webb boy has class galore and is a terrific puncher, and you can tab him right now for a comer.

Al Bernard, the Bronx Bomber, who goes merrily on his way, knocking out foe after foe, added Les Morris, youthful Milwaukee middleweight, to the list. Morris remained upright for three rounds, which is better than most of the opposition hereabouts have done. Bernard is one of the roughest and toughest brawlers to appear here. He makes them fight or get out of the ring. Since coming here last January, only tough Tony Bruno and clever Bill Raggio have managed to travel the full distance with this new knockout sensation.

This writer's vote for the best prospect in these parts goes to Bobby Siegel, young Phoenix, Arizona, featherweight, now making his home here. Bobby, has done a swell job of shellacking every 126-pounder in the state and looks like he is really on the road to bigger and better things. The kid has a lot on the ball, with a style that catches on with the fans in a big way. He handed decisive beatings to K.O. Barrado, Red Hutchins, Billy Sherman and Sammy Musco, as tough a quartet of sluggers as this section boasts in any single division.

Irish Eddie McGeever, clever Pennsylvania 140-pounder, made a great hit in his two initial bouts here, flattening Marion Windham in two heats and handing Billy Deeg a lacing in 10. Eddie is another lad whose ring mannerisms please the cash customers.

Kenny "The Great" LaSalle journeyed out to Arizona and boxed the great colored welter, Freddie Dixon, twice. One was called a draw and LaSalle was given the verdict in the other setto. Kenny is in top form once again and should make it tough for any 147-pounder in the business.

Tabby Romero, flashy Mexican welter, is about the hardest puncher yours truly has had the pleasure of watching in many a moon. In fact, he hits a shade too hard to please most of the competition around and finds it hard to locate boys enough to climb through the hemp with him. Jackie Griffin, rugged veteran, was the latest victim of this powerhouse puncher.

"Wild Bill" McDowell, who used to clown but has finally settled down to serious fighting, lifted the state welterweight crown from the brow of Billy Deeg in a wild and woolly 15-round brawl. McDowell should make things interesting for LaSalle, McGeever, Arellano and the rest.

Lew Jenkins, Dallas' knockout artist, is going great again. "Larruping" Lew is a real crowd pleaser and packs them in whenever he shows his stuff. Incidentally, Promoter Dick Griffin, Dallas impresario, who brought out Jenkins, is drawing well with his weekly fight cards. Dick recently presented a first class heavyweight scrap in which Tony Musto, Chicago's "baby tank," punched out a decision over Jorge Brescia, one of Joe Louis' victims.

Bink West, popular sportsman, has entered the promotional field at Port Arthur and will stage weekly shows there. He has high hopes of building the place into a first class fight town and his many friends wish him luck. Kinky Flores, San Antonio promoter, has also revived things in the Alamo city and the outlook is reported bright.

Tiger Jack Wright, Arizona, Negro heavyweight, has about taken the big blacks apart around here. Big Boy Benson, Buffalo Barcus, Jerome Brown and Andrew Henry have been unable to stop the Tiger's winning streak.

Augie Arellano (Tiger Pelon) returned to his home here and made an auspicious bow before the home folks by stopping tough Dick Ritchie in three heats. Pelon looks good and should fit in nicely with the host of good welters around.

Other results: Dick Ritchie trounced Buddy Etheridge; Etheridge defeated Irish Johnny Dean; Babe Orgavon T.K.O.'d Marine Johnny Dean and beat Harry Jacobson; Carlos Garcia beat Don Eddy and stopped Lou Duran; Tommy Roman trimmed Bobby Roberts and Mike Delgado; Delgado beat Ted Tellos; Tellos was also beaten by Don Eddy; Eddie Lee, colorful Chinese, K.O.'d Eddie Flores and Jimmy Maddox and drew with Ralph Vitela; Red Hutchins and K.O. Barrado boxed two draws; Grady Flynn trimmed Chet Gideon; Gideon was also beaten by Raymond Oest; Eddie O'Day flattened Bill Filips; Filips was also beaten by Doc Morgan. . . . Fighters and managers wishing to show in Texas can contact the South's leading promoter, Hugh S. Benbow, at 214½ Main St., Houston, Texas. . . . The writer's address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

Amateur results: Billy Colbert, outstanding and undefeated simon-pure, who is the state light-heavyweight champion, continued his winning ways by flattening Jimmy Taylor in one round. Raymond Darnell, lightweight kayo artist, scored his fifth consecutive knockout at the expense of Johnny Garrett. Other results: Jack McCoy beat Rodolfo Saurez; Rueben Guzman trimmed Leonard Ball; Paul Klepper defeated Trini Perez; Harry Pratorius K.O.'d Max Valdez; Vic Diez won over Louis Serrano; Alfred Garule decisioned Ralph Palmer; Larry Caneles defeated Charles Amos; Ray Darnell K.O.'d Billy O'Brien; Donald Drake won from Manuel Jiminez; Philip Benestante beat Vincent Roque.

Elby Pettaway, classy middleweight star, beat Johnny DelMonte; Ralph Palmer trimmed Alfred Miller; Bill O'Brien decisioned Leonard Holland; Ray Darnell stiffened Gus Duoto; Jack McCoy defeated Guadalupe Hernandez; Red Oglesby knocked out Pete Castro; A. T. McDonald trounced Harry Pratorious; Frank Pardon beat Wayne Mixon; Paul Klepper defeated Leonard Ball; Bill O'Brien won from Kemp Luke; Joe Fields K.O.'d Ralph Palmer; Bob Boyer stopped Bryant Fitzpatrick and Jimmy Smith.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

TONY MUSTO, Italian heavy from Blue Island, after a year's absence from the homestead inside the squared circle, revealed his ability before a Chicago audience at Harry Hannin's Park Casino. Pitted against the rugged Max Marek, Catholic Youth Organization representative, in a ten-round featured embroglio, Musto won hands down. He flashed gloves at Max's head and body relentlessly. Marek was bewildered, but game to the core. He announced his retirement after the fight.

In the semi-windup, a scheduled six-rounder, Tom Kenneally, another C.Y.O. heavyweight, won on a technical knockout over Jack Bloss in less than two full rounds. Other preliminary results revealed Henry Wacker, hard-hitting colored 200-pounder, victor via the kayo route over Frank Kaponowski in two stanzas; Clarence Brown flattened Mike Sinko in three heats, and Gene Thompson scored over Selman Martin.

Leo Rodak is Illinois' newly acclaimed featherweight champion. He garnered his position through decisive victories over Ritchie Fontaine at New Orleans, La., and Freddy Miller, ex-champion, from Cincinnati, Ohio, at Washington, D. C., the former a ten-round conflict and the latter, fifteen.

In Promoter Harry Hannin's inaugural presentation, Davey Day, third ranking lightweight challenger to Henry Armstrong's supremacy, won a slashing bout from Issy Kline's Gary 135-pounder, Pete Lello. Lello, as game as they make them, fought an uphill battle but was repulsed by the pistonlike firing of Davey's straight and accurate jolts. In the semi-final, Chester Rutecki, C.Y.O. middleweight representative, beat the tough and durable Bob La Monti, stablemate of Musto, in six hectic rounds. Leone Efrati, Emil Nanny's Italian-Jewish importation, licked Johnny Balmer in a featherweight setto.

Promoter Sam Abruscato of the White City Arena presented Lem Franklin, hard-hitting colored behemoth, against the clever veteran, Charley Belanger of Canada, in an eight-round wind-up and Franklin won. Tom Kenneally, nifty boxer of the C.Y.O., won in decisive fashion over Buck Everette, Gary battler, in six. Also on that card was Chester Rutecki, who gained his second achievement over Jimmy Sheppherd of Peoria, although hard pressed for his triumph; Billy Gillespie, Stone Lake, Wis., heavy, beat Clarence Brown; Gene Spencer, featherweight, of South Chicago, scored over Johnny Balmer, and Johnny Panek whipped Phil McQuillan, the latter two veterans of long standing.

Billy Celebron, Rockford clouter, met Irish Bob Turner at the Marigold Gardens, whipping him with plenty to spare. In the semi-windup, Bob Tinsley, West Side lightweight, romped over Jimmy Buckler, seasoned Indianapolis battler.

At Abruscato's White City Boxing Club, Billy Marquart, Winnipeg, Canada, slugger, in his first appearance prior to his leaving the United States due to the lapse of his entrance papers, belted the sturdy Wally Hally, from Hollywood, Cal., to receive a unanimous verdict.

Gene Spencer, Petey King's featherweight protégé, has been making rapid strides in the aforementioned division. Besides his win over Balmer, Spencer has won over Babe Savino of Dallas, Texas, and stopped Jack Otey in one round . . . . A right-hand uppercut did the trick . . . . Frank Kainrath, C.Y.O. pugilist, is another 126-pounder that is making a name for himself. Frank, in his sparse professional career, has notched out seven triumphs to date. His latest wins are over Joe Laws, colored sharpshooter from the South Side, and Sonny Batson, who floored Kainrath in the first canto, only to receive the identical embarrassment in the second round and lacing thereafter until the termination of the bout.

Bobby Pacho, veteran Mexican welter, beat a tattoo on Tommy Howell and lambasted him out of the picture in the final stanza, the tenth. Ken Overlin, ranking middleweight contender, whose home is in Decatur, Ill., ripped left hooks to the body and head of Jimmy Clark to flatten the former dynamo from Buffalo, N. Y., in four heats. Clark, in a subsequent contest, opposed Tony Zale, who stopped him in the second. Clark was dropped eleven times in all.

In other eight-rounders, Bob Tinsley, Jimmy Bidwill's prodigy, won his first major assignment over Don Swenson, and Henry Schaft, rugged Minneapolis 155-pounder, whipped the rangy Jimmy Sheppherd. In the opener of four rounds at the Marigold, Dick Kist, Danville, Ill., scrapper, stowed away Johnny Panek in the second canto.

Al Nettlow, former C.Y.O. battler, now under the banner of Al Weill, pilot of the former lightweight champion, Lew Ambers, met a toughie in Paul Junior at Portland, Maine. Nettlow scaled 138½ for this encounter . . . . Tom Kenneally, young heavyweight aspirant from the C.Y.O., journeyed over to Des Moines, Ia., where he belted out Robert E. Lee in four rounds. In a previous fray, Tom was adjudged the winner.

In what can be reputed as the most sensational battle of the year in Chicago, the honor belongs to the aggressive ability of Frankie (Kid) Covelli of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Willi Joyce, from Gary, Ind., who appeared in his first main-go, and that a ten-rounder. It was a pippin of a fight. Covelli was awarded the duke.

Ken Overlin traveled to Peoria, Ill., where Jack Beatty promotes, and disposed of Jack Moran, husky Cleveland vet., in round six. Jimmy Sheppherd, Peoria, sent Sherman Edwards aloft in the same round, the sixth . . . . Overlin, following this victory, was offered to the White City patrons once more. This time Ken opposed Nate Bolden, fast-moving colored counter-puncher, whose entrance opposite that of Overlin was his first ten-round fight and his tenth pro match. Bolden lasted the distance . . . . The five-round special event saw the sharp-hitting Vern Patterson, winner by a shade over Bob La Monti. Tony Motisi, welterweight from the C.Y.O., made his second appearance as a money fighter, beating Alex Pug, Brighton Park lad. His debut resulted in a nifty win over the wild swinging Johnny Rock, whom he had on the floor, but couldn't keep him there.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE "war scare" in Great Britain had its effect on the attendance at the Harringay Arena when Eddie Phillips of Bow met Jack Doyle of Ireland, although there were 9,000 present. There is no doubt that the place would have been a sellout had the conditions been normal.

In the second round, after a minute of fighting, Phillips had his back to the ropes and Doyle was sending in blows to the body and jaw. Doyle made an effort to shoot a heavy right to Phillips' head. The latter ducked and Doyle shot over Phillips' head, over the middle rope and hurtling through space on to the timekeeper, Joe Palmer. The Irish heavyweight crashed to the floor and the fight was over. It took some time for Doyle to get clear of the press seats, and he was unfortunately counted out before he could enter the ring again.

Eric "Boy" Boon of Chatteris had a tough nut to crack in the Greek, Misto Grispos, in an eight-rounder. Although the decision in favor of Boon was met by loud booing, I certainly made the Chatteris youngster a good winner.

Charlie Webster, amateur welterweight champion, won in style in his first professional start when he outpointed the Hanley welter, Pat Haley, in six rounds. Dave McCleave of Battersea outpointed Paul Schaeffer of Canada in six. Alex Alston of Preston outpointed Jackie Hurst of St. Georges in six. Harry Silver of Clapton gained a clever points victory in four rounds at the expense of Johnny Ryan of Kilburn.

Dai "Farmer" Jones, middleweight champion of Wales, gained a points win over Eddie McGuire of South Africa over 12 rounds at Swansea.

Charlie Bundy of Treherbert and Darkie Ellis of Bridlington fought a fast contest of 12 rounds before a very small crowd at Bridgend, and the decision went to Bundy.

Kid Tanner, the "Little Chocolate" of British Guiana, who holds the fly, bantam and featherweight titles of his native country, gained his sixteenth straight win on British soil when he scored a T.K.O. over Len Hampston of Batley in the ninth round at Liverpool. Tanner overwhelmed Hampston from the start and with the latter in a helpless condition his seconds skied the towel.

Richard Adrian (Kid Tanner) is now matched to meet Johnny King for the latter's Empire bantamweight title.

Frank Hough of Battersea came in for a rough time when he met the Irish cruiser, Joe Quigley, in 12 rounds at the East Ham Palais des Danse. Quigley, in perfect shape, continued to pepper Hough's face with a stabbing left jab, and in the ninth Hough's eye was badly cut when the referee stopped the contest.

Bill Curran of Walton-on-Thames stopped George Merritt of Silvertown in the 10th of a 12-rounder when Merritt's eye was badly cut.

The Devonshire Club, Hackney, was packed to the doors when George Markwick of Cuckfield, weight 186 pounds, met the Welsh heavyweight, Trevor Evans of Swansea, weight 226 pounds, and stopped him in the third. Markwick showed improvement in his punching. The referee stopped the bout when Evans was on the canvas for the third time.

Tommy Brown of Hackney won a sensational contest by the K.O. route when he put Jack Fitzpatrick of Wales down and out in the fourth round with a hard right swing to the jaw.

Harry Silver of Clapton suffered a points defeat in an eight-rounder against Garry Roche of Ireland.

A packed house at the N.S.C. show at Earls Court witnessed one of the greatest fiascos ever when Benny Lynch, weighing 131 pounds, met Aurel Toma, the I.B.U. bantamweight champion, who scaled 119 pounds. The match was first made at 120 pounds, altered to 122 pounds and then made at catchweights, and at the weigh-in Lynch was helped onto the scales, but the official doctors had passed Benny, hence the fight was put on.

What an exhibition! Benny did not and could not do anything against the fast moving little Rumanian, Aurel Toma, and after taking a punch on the jaw that, in ordinary times would have been a joke to the great little Scottish fighter, Benny fell flat on his face to be counted out amid the booing of the disappointed crowd, who kept up the noise till Lynch left the arena.

John Harding, general manager of the N.S.C., has offered Lynch six months work on a tramp steamer to try and bring back to normal one of the greatest flyweights Britain has had since Jimmy Wilde. I understand Benny Lynch has accepted this offer. Benny is a great little fighter and I hope he can make a comeback.

George Davis of Notting Hill gained a very narrow decision over Jack Hyams of Stepney in 15 rounds for the Southern Area middleweight title.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green won a good contest when he outpointed Pancho Martinez of Cuba in eight.

Harry Mizler of St. Georges was in poor form for his bout with Harry Craster of Middleborough and was well outpointed in eight rounds.

Jack Treadway of Battersea won a good bout in eight rounds when he defeated Jimmy Lester of Dagenham, and Wally Pack of Hoxton won his first professional contest by stopping Roy Mills of Sunderland in the fourth when the latter retired.

Johnny Houlston of Cardiff, welterweight champion of Wales, suffered his first reverse as a professional when he was forced to retire in the eighth round against George Odwell of Camden Town when he suffered a badly cut eye at Gloucester.

Al Delaney of Canada made a favorable impression in the way he beat Arno Kolbein of Germany in 10 rounds at Dusseldorf, Germany. Delaney pleased the fans and is booked for further matches in Berlin, Hamburg and Vienna.

Adolf Heuser of Berlin beat Bob Scally of Glasgow in eight.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana continued his unbeaten run at the Liverpool Stadium when he scored his 17th straight win since arriving in Great Britain by beating the contender for the Scottish featherweight title, Frank Kenny of Glasgow, in a match at 126 pounds in 12 rounds. Tanner won comfortably on points.

A curious incident occurred in Berlin when Tony Shucco of Boston met Adolf Heuser of Berlin in a contest scheduled for eight rounds. In the fifth round after some wild fighting, Heuser was bent back over the top rope, then fell forward on his face groaning, while the referee counted him out amid loud booing from the crowd. Heuser was carried to his dressing room unconscious and it was then claimed that he had broken his back. Shucco was escorted by the police to his dressing room and an announcement made that Shucco was disqualified, and Heuser, the winner, was cheered by the frenzied fans. Why Shucco lost could not be learned.

George Marsden of Nottingham gained a quick win over Norman Denny of South Shields in the fourth round at Blackburn when the latter was forced to retire with a very bad cut eye.

Len Wickwar of Leicester outpointed Tommy John of Wales in a hard hitting 10-rounder at Oxford.

Tiny Bostock of Leek showed some of his old form against Dick Lewis of West Bromwich in 10 rounds at Birmingham, and won by a comfortable margin.

George Pook of Torquay and Bud Whelan of Swindon fought a smashing 12-rounder at Paignton, and Pook received a worthy decision.

Ronny James of Swansea is getting back to his old self and scoring victory after victory once more and his latest win was over Charlie Curry of West Hartlepool in the seventh at Maestag when the towel was skied by Curry's seconds when he was in a bad way.

Ray Price of Pontypool is a youngster that will be heard from. He stopped Douglas Coleman of Tonyrefail in the eighth round at Crumlin when the referee intervened.

Cuthbert Taylor of Merthyr gained a narrow points win in 10 rounds against Young Beckett of Pentre, at Abertillery.

Frank Parkes of Nottingham defeated Tommy Elliot of Belfast in a hard hitting contest at Belfast, when the latter was forced to retire in the fifth with a damaged eye.

Another midnight show was staged in Dublin by Nat Joseph and George Dingley and a large crowd stayed until the early hours of the morning.

Johnny King, bantamweight champion of the British Empire, defeated Johnny McManus of Glasgow, a very good boy, the latter being forced to retire in the eighth round with a badly cut eye.

Johnny Cusick of Manchester gained a points victory over Johnny McGrory of Glasgow and former featherweight champion of the British Empire, in 10 clever rounds.

Jackie Saunders, Irish amateur featherweight champion, made a successful debut in the professional ranks by gaining a points win over Joe Connolly of Glasgow at the end of eight rounds.

Pat McStravick, one of Belfast's best bantamweights, defeated Frank Bonsor of Nottingham in 10 rounds at Belfast.

Victor Berliner, the genial manager of the Ring, Blackfriars, has started to revive the old times of boxing, Monday afternoons. A fair crowd turned out to see the first show in which Phineas John of Wales outpointed Jackie Rankin of Southall in a hard hitting 10-rounder.

A packed house at the N.S.C. show at the Empress Stadium, Earls Court, saw Al Delaney, the young Canadian heavyweight, conqueror of Roscoe Toles and Tony Galento, give one of his best performances when he scored a T.K.O. over Merlo Preciso, the cruiserweight champion of Italy, in nine rounds. Referee Jack Morris stopped the one-sided contest. Preciso, who was undefeated in Great Britain, proved himself a very game loser.

Jimmy Vaughan of Becontree won the lightweight championship of the Southern Area when he outpunched Tommy Hyams of Kings in 15 rounds. Although Vaughan won every one of the 15 rounds, the contest was always interesting, and Hyams took all of Vaughan's heavy punching without flinching.

Johnny King, British Empire bantamweight champion, was hustled out of the contest by Gustave Ansini of Italy in a 10-round bout. Ansini was a worthy winner at the end.

Bob Simpkin of Bridlington received the decision over Jack McKnight of Ireland in their 12-rounder at North Shields. It was a good fight.

Charlie Knock of Hanley won an exciting contest at Leeds when he beat Chris Benson of Liverpool in the fourth. The referee stopped the bout.

Martin Miller of Widnes scored a K.O. win over Battling Siki of Preston in the sixth at Morecambe.

Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green gained a points win over Misto Grispos of Greece at the end of 10 rounds at the re-opening of the boxing season at the Ring, London.

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Jackie Brown of Manchester was too clever and punched too heavy for Dave Kellar of Billingsgate, the latter being counted out in the third round at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Nat Franks of Daston defeated Tom Bodell of Swadlincote in the eighth of a 10-round contest when the latter retired.

In what was described as one of the best contests seen at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, was seen when Sammy Shaw of Hull and Garry Roche of Ireland met over eight rounds and how these two lads battled was a revelation. First one and then the other seemed to be in trouble and at the end the referee, Jack Hart, gave a popular decision of a draw. Both these lads are destined to climb the ladder of fame.

The Devonshire Club, Hackney, was packed to the doors when George Markwick of Cuckfield met Len Rowlands of Dagenham in eight rounds. It was one of the fastest heavyweight contests one could wish to see, and both came in for heavy punishment.

In the fifth round Markwick suffered an injured ankle and hobbled about the ring and this gave Rowlands a chance to make up the leeway on Markwick's early lead and when he went down in the seventh, his ankle injury was so bad as to justify the referee stopping the contest in Rowland's favor.

The cheering that these two heavyweights came in for lasted several minutes, and Markwick can be considered to be very unlucky to lose the contest after 26 straight wins. A return contest seems to be a certainty after this great bout.

A newcomer in British rings was Hirsh "Kid" Demsitz, featherweight champion of Denmark, who captivated the big crowd with his clever boxing and hard punching against Fred Morris of St. Georges, his opponent. In the sixth round Morris received a very badly cut eye and as he was well beaten, the referee at once stopped the contest.

Dave Crowley, British lightweight champion, gained an easy points win over Johnny Softley of Poplar at the Ring, London, in 10 rounds.

George James, Welsh heavyweight champion, battered Paul Wallner of Germany helpless in five rounds at Cardiff before the referee stopped the one-sided contest.

The N.S.C. show staged seven eight-round contests between some of the leading men in the country, and a packed house turned out to see the fun. Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green stopped Georges Covacci of Rumania in the third when the latter received a badly cut eye. George Davis of Notting Hill, the new Southern Area middleweight champion, knocked out Jack Lord of Bolton in the sixth round. Dave McCleave of Battersea gained a narrow points win over Mohamed Fahmy of Egypt. Wally Pack of Hoxton stopped Jim Toohig of Croydon at the end of the sixth. Harry Craster og Middlesborough and Lefty "Satan" Flynn of Jamaica boxed a draw. Johnny Blake of Notting Hill defeated Billy Bird of Chelsea on points, and Len Wickwar of Leicester beat Joe Golloh of Canada in six rounds when the referee stopped the contest.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana continues his unbeaten record and still packs 'em in. His latest win was over Jack Mussen, Irish bantam champion, who lasted 2 minutes, 50 seconds of the first round, at Manchester. Mussen was counted out after Tanner had connected with a right to the body and a left to the jaw in a scheduled 10-rounder at Belle Vue.

Phil Milligan of Manchester defeated Frank Bonsor of Nottingham in the sixth round when the referee intervened.

The Paddy Ryan-Joe Kiely contest ended in the third round when the Irish lad in ducking low, caught the Manchester boy, Paddy Ryan, below the belt, which incapacitated him, which left the referee no option but to disqualify Kiely.

Ginger Sadd of Norwich outpointed Bob Simpkin of Bridlington in a clever 10-round contest at Norwich.

Elfryn Morris of Birmingham stopped Jack Powell of Sheffield in the sixth of a 10-rounder at Paddington Baths, when the latter received two badly cut eyes.

Johnny King of Manchester, British bantamweight champ, won over Harry Edwards of Birmingham in the sixth round at Birmingham when Edwards was ruled out for hitting low.

A packed house at Kentish Town Baths saw George Odwell of Camden Town and Charlie Baxter of Birmingham meet over a scheduled 10-round course. The contest ended in the third when the Brum was counted out from a right to the jaw.

Pierce Ellis of Manchester showed fine strength and stamina to outpoint Tut Whalley of Hanley in a 10-round contest at Warrington.

Eric Boon of Chatteris, one of the hardest punching lightweights in the world, scored a quick kayo over George Reynolds of Cardiff at Seymour Hall, Maryluebone, when in the second a short right to the jaw put Reynolds down, his head striking the boards and he was counted out for the first time in his career.

Frank Hough of Battersea was counted out in the third round at Berlin where he met Jupp Besselman of Berlin. A right to the body put Hough down for the count, a claim for a foul being disallowed after Hough had been carried from the ring and examined in the dressing room.

Arthur Danahar of Bethnal Green stopped Jim Hurst in the second at the Ring, London. Hurst was outclassed from the start. Wally Pack of Hoxton outpointed Jack McKnight of Ireland over eight rounds.

Sammy Shaw, the young Hull featherweight, suffered his first defeat in professional boxing when he lost a gruelling eight-round contest to Garry Roche of Ireland at the Devonshire Club, Hackney.

Billy Tansey of Manchester outpointed Charlie White of Norwich over eight rounds of heavy hitting.

Bert Chambers of Wednes, a young welterweight with a future, gained a division of honors when he met the experienced George Odwell of Camden Town in an exciting 10-rounder at the Colston Hall, Bristol.

Boy Rees, Welsh lightweight champion, gained a narrow points win over Tommy Hyams of Kings X in 10 interesting rounds.

Maurice Strickland of New Zealand gained an easy win over Erwin Klein of Germany when he forced the referee to stop the bout in his favor in the fourth at Plymouth after he had put Klein down for seven counts.

Moe Moss of Mile End stopped Seaman Tommy Long of Plymouth in the second of a six-rounder that was filled with thrills.

Tiger Humery of France outpointed George Daly of Blackfriars in an exciting 10-round bout at the N.S.C., Earls Court, show. Johnny McGrory of Glasgow outpointed Jack Carrick of Hull in a 10-rounder.

Hugh Cameron of Glasgow won his first professional contest when he outpointed Billy Watson of Stepney in a splendid contest over six rounds.

Charlie Webster of Kentish Town suffered a fractured jaw in his contest with Paddy Roche of Ireland, but stayed the distance of eight rounds to receive a division of honors.

Readers would be well advised to get a copy of Nat Fleischer's second volume of "Black Dynamite," which contains the stories of "Jolting Joe" Louis and "Homicide Hank" Henry Armstrong. The first two volumes will make readers look forward to the forthcoming issues.

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BOXING IN LIMA, PERU

By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

A VERY big attendance was present at the Manco Capac Stadium when José Alejos, smart Peruvian fighter, won the National Featherweight Championship Belt. He gave Alberto Galvan a severe hiding throughout the whole route. Galvan was bleeding profusely at the end of the fray. The new champ will meet the Chilean king, Wilson, who will be imported by Ruggero de Santis early in November.

On the same card Mario Verano beat Augusto Martens after ten hectic rounds, while Cachorrin Carrasco licked Juan Avalos who entered the ring a favourite.

In a return match between Simon Guerra and Manuel Casares, of Chile and Ecuador respectively, the former knocked his man out in the fourth round. In the eight-round semi-final, Victorino Andrade, Chilean light-heavyweight, barely scraped up the necessary points to get the decision over Faustino Vicuña, Peruvian professional; while Luis Marfurt, veteran Italian hitter gave Zacarias Flores a tremendous trouncing in another eight-rounder which tickled and delighted the fans who kept up a continuous howling all through the scrap. Flores has gone to Santiago de Chile, and so have Joaquin Torregrosa, Armando Cueva and Santiago Carty. They will be managed by Hector Rodriguez.

Bonbon Coronado, ex South American flyweight amateur Champion was stopped by Augusto Martens, ex lightweight Champion in the fifth round. Bonbon did not show up his best this time, and could not keep the pace that Martens had set. Bonbon was the challenger this time. On the same card, there were some good preliminaries with Juan Aranaga winning Bulldog Avalos, Jaime Argote scoring a decision over Cachorrin Carrasco, and Alberto Galvan whipping Juan Huanalaya.

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NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING
Madison Square Garden, N. Y. City.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912

Of THE RING published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1938.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, (and, if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Managers, None.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; A. D. Phillips, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Harold S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

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5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the months preceding the dates shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1938.

FLORENCE BRISCOE,
Notary Public, New York County
New York County Clerk's No. 291
New York Register's No. 9B116
Commission expires March 30, 1939

CONTINENTAL NEWS
By GEORGE FARMER

VALENTIN ANGELMANN, former French flyweight champion, beat Baltazar Sangchili, ex-bantam king of the world, on a foul at the Salle Wagram, Paris, in the fourth round.

At Cologne, Germany, Albert Esser, former German lightweight champ, beat Lanssens of Belgium on points.

Saverio Turiello and Cleto Locatelli, both well known in the United States, fought a draw at Milan, Italy.

At Turin, Italy, Mistos Grispos, Greek lightweight king, lost to Vittorio Tamagnini of Italy on a decision.

Cleto Locatelli, former contender for world honors, and who will be remembered for the sterling displays that he put up in American rings, is down with jaundice. It is to be hoped that by the time these notes are in print, the game Italian battler will have made a complete recovery.

Hanover, Germany—Hans Drescher, welterweight kingpin of Denmark, won a ten-round decision over Walter Klockhaus of Germany.

Yet another example of the laughable manner in which the I. B. U. conducts itself is exemplified in its latest exploit, that of depriving Felix Woulters, I. B. U. 147-pound European king and ranking world's welter, of his title. Woulters was scheduled to meet in defense of his title, Marcel Cerdan of France, who, owing to the fact that the promoter to whom Cerdan is under contract would not release him for the contest, was therefore unable to fill the engagement.

This, however, provided enough ground for this comic body of boxing rulers to take away the title that rightfully belongs to Woulters, and who, until he is beaten in the arena, is the only rightful owner of the European welterweight title, I. B. U. notwithstanding.

At the Salle Wagram, Paris, Jean Despeaux, France, beat Nestor Charlier of Belgium on points in a dreary and dull contest. Charlier has passed his peak.

Rome, Italy—Carlo Orlandi and Mario Bianchini, both Italians, fought to a decision that went to the first named.

At Berlin, Germany, Frank Hough, Battersea, Eng., light-heavy, and one-time contender for the British title, was knocked out in the third stanza of his contest with Jupp Besselman, German middles kingpin.

Hamburg, Germany—Izzy Jannazzo, a familiar figure in numerous U. S. rings, fought a sterling battle with Gustave Eder, German welterweight pride. The scrap was over the full distance of fifteen heats, and the boy from the States did enough to satisfy the fans that he had won. The referee evidently thought on different lines, as he made it a draw, a decision that the cash customers heartily booed.

Paris, France—Karel Sys, heavyweight champion of Belgium, gave Charles Rutz, the heavyweight kingpin of France, a boxing lesson in beating him in a bout over ten heats. The Belgian is a wonderfully built fellow and should go a long way in the game of give and take.

At Lyon, France, Poppi Decico, hard-hitting French bantam, put the slug on Georges Bataille, a fellow countryman, in exactly 1:30 of the opening session. Bataille is well known to British fans by reason of his sterling displays against Peter Kane and Benny Lynch.

Paul Walner lost to George James, Arno Koblein was beaten by Al Delaney, Gustave Eder was lucky to get a draw against Izzy Jannazzo, Adolph Heuser was presented with the verdict against Tony Shucco, Maurice Strickland slapped Erwin Klein into dreamland, while Richard Stegeman was flattened in two heats by Jo Populo, French slugger, all of which is rather rough going—tough luck, Germany.

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AUSTRALIAN NOTES
By VINCE J. CARRICK

THE bout between Fred Henneberry, a former middleweight champion of Australia, and Allan Matthews of the U. S. A., scheduled for fifteen rounds, ended sensationally at Sydney Stadium. Midway through the eighth round, the Australian was disqualified for butting and wrestling. Henneberry's splendid infighting gave him a slight lead on points by the end of the third round. Then, however, Matthews connected with hard left hooks to the side of the head, besides garnering points with a neat left jab.

In the sixth round it was observed that Henneberry's left eye had been cut as the pair emerged from a clinch. In the seventh, he was practically blinded by the flow of blood and fought tigerishly and aggressively but could not throw the Negro off balance.

At the interval between the seventh and eighth rounds, the referee, Joe Wallis, went to Henneberry's corner and after inspecting the severely cut optic, wanted him to discontinue fighting. But the Australian blankly refused, and when Wallis beckoned the Stadium medico to the ring, Henneberry wouldn't let him enter.

As the bell went for the beginning of the eighth, Henneberry dashed through his cordon of seconds who were in the ring trying to stop the flow of blood from his eye, and immediately sent lefts and rights at Matthews. The Negro, however, coolly rode the storm of leather and collected more points with left jabs to the face. Henneberry, however, started to butt and wrestle with his opponent on the ropes, and after a warning from the referee, he was disqualified after forty seconds of the round had elapsed.

Throughout the contest Matthews revealed himself a first class ringman and troubled Henneberry with left jabs and left hooks to the head. The Australian, however, boxed brilliantly, and had he not received the injury to the eye, it was hard to say in whose favor the tide of victory would have turned.

After the contest Henneberry had five stitches inserted in the wound above his left eye. It will be some weeks before he will be seen in action again.

Weights were: Matthews, 157½ pounds; Henneberry, 159. This was Matthews' second appearance in Australia. In his first engagement he knocked out Jimmy Purcell in six rounds at Sydney Stadium.

After a strenuous football season, Ambrose Palmer, heavyweight champion of Australia, has started training for bouts with the visiting American light-heavyweights. Alabama Kid and Gus Lesnevich will probably be matched with him, and a Richards-Palmer bout for the heavyweight championship of Australia would draw well.

Star Frisco, the Filipino bantamweight, is being kept busy. His last bout, which he lost on a foul in the fifth round to Roy Underwood at Newcastle Stadium, showed Frisco at his best. When the end came, the man from Manila was well ahead on points and looked as if he would knock out his opponent. It was unfortunate that such an ending should come when Frisco had the bout well in his keeping.

Frisco has bouts ahead with Harry Cohen and Joe Kerwick, two of Sydney's most improved bantamweights.

Another fighter from the Philippines, Speedy Cabanella, is also revealing good form. His latest victim, Vic Vaisey, called enough at the end of the fourth round at Sydney Stadium. An injured hand prevented him from coming up at the beginning of the fifth. The long, rangy Vaisey was the trickiest opponent Cabanella has met in Sydney, but once the Filipino started to hook to the head, he had his opponent's measure.

Jack McNamee's T.K.O. win over Allan Westbury at Newcastle Stadium was a surprise. It is true that Westbury had been in bed with the 'flu and was in a weakened condition, but credit must be given McNamee, who beat a man who is talked about as the future welterweight champion of Australia. McNamee's straight lefts won him points consistently throughout the contest and it was harder for Westbury when both his eyes were gashed. A return bout would pack Newcastle Stadium to capacity.

The wrestlers continue to draw great crowds in Sydney, Melbourne and Brisbane. Fifteen thousand saw Brother Jonathan and Arjan Das in Sydney, whilst Sammy Stein and Vincent Lopez draw well whenever they appear. Dean Detton has arrived in Sydney, and Bronko Nagurski is expected at the end of November.

Billy Fundess, whom many keen judges tip as the next featherweight champion of Australia, fought a slashing draw with the classy Victorian, Harry Summers, in Melbourne. The bout was hard all the way, with neither man giving away an inch. Referee Jack Carroll wouldn't split straws and declared it a draw at the end of twelve rounds. Fundess would be favorite to win a return in his home town, Sydney.

Claude Varner, the Texas featherweight, has started a training camp at Mentone (Victoria) on American lines, which is creating much enthusiasm among the stable hands who live nearby. Needless to say, Claude is never short of sparring partners. Ian Ellis, former amateur lightweight champion of Australia, is in the same camp and he and Claude often turn it on in great style. Varner is giving Ellis the benefit of his experience.

A message has just been received in Australia to the effect that Charlie Lucas, Stadiums Ltd.'s travelling representative, has signed up the classy English featherweight, Ginger Foran, and another 126-pounder, Tony Dupre, for a season in Australia. It is also rumored that Frankie Covelli, crack Italian-American featherweight, may be seen again in Australia shortly. Covelli made a good impression when he was down here a few months back and fans would sure give him a grand welcome should he decide to make another trip. His fight with Mickey Miller at Sydney Stadium was a classic.

Liam Wilson, who won the bantamweight title at the recent New South Wales amateur boxing championships in Sydney, is, according to W. J. Ahearne of the Sydney *Referee*, the most outstanding fighter in the Australian lilywhite ranks, and seems certain to bring a title to Australia should he remain an amateur.

His boxing throughout the tourney was blended with perfect timing and balance, whilst his punching was crisp and effective. His straight left and right crosses were beautifully timed and his footwork hard to fault. He is being trained by Jack Dunleavy.

Alabama Kid, hard-punching U. S. A. cruiserweight, has arrived in Sydney looking in the pink after his boat trip. The Kid, whose record is most impressive (it is studded with K.O. wins) is training at Jack Dunleavy's gymnasium, Sydney, for his first Australian contest. Ron Richards will almost certainly be matched with the Negro first up, but the venue has not yet been decided upon. Alabama Kid was not accompanied by a manager. He is under engagement to Olympia Sports Pty Ltd.

Mickey Miller, Australia's bantam and featherweight champion, easily accounted for Roy Underwood at Brisbane Stadium. Miller, who displayed his best form for some time, never gave Underwood a chance to settle down, and a left hook to the jaw, followed by a right to the stomach, left Underwood suspended through the middle rope. The referee stopped the contest at once and awarded Miller the verdict on a T.K.O. in the fourth.

Asked how Miller compared with Benny Lynch, whom he has met, Underwood remarked: "Miller is a better fighter than Lynch."

Joe Hall, the brilliant Australian featherweight, continued his fine run of wins at Carlton when he outpointed Tommy Loder over twelve rounds. Hall started off in great style, but Loder didn't give anything away and made Hall go all out. In the last session, however, Joe didn't give his young rival a chance and took the honors of the round by a wide margin.

At Newcastle Stadium, Joe Valesco, the Filipino featherweight, gained a points victory over the clever Sydney boy, Billy Fundess. The latter boxed well but the visitor was too rugged and punched the harder of the pair. Fundess was down several times during the contest, but his great fighting heart helped him see the distance out.

It was not at all surprising that Tommy Vaughan, who has been sparring with Gus Lesnevich and Fred Henneberry, should outpoint the tough Victorian middleweight, Jack Wilson, at Brisbane Stadium. Vaughan, who used to be merely a tear-away type of fighter, has sharpened up his defense and is a much better boxer. Wilson tried hard for a knockout with his right hand all through the piece, but Vaughan was too astute and won by a fair margin of points.

On the same program, Jack McNamee, one of the most improved welterweights in Australia, knocked out the rising young Queenslander, Wal Geikie, in the fourth round. Geikie boxed well during the first two rounds, but McNamee was too experienced and strong, and had a big pull in the weights.

Hughie Dwyer, Newcastle promoter, announced that he had secured the American featherweight, Joey Rosenberg, for a series of fights at Newcastle Stadium.

The biggest wrestling "house" turned up at Sydney Stadium when the management presented a double bill. In the main event, Ray Steele defeated Brother Jonathan, and in the semi-windup, Vincent Lopez won from the Indian, Arjan Das, who was disqualified for rough-house tactics.

Attendance was 16,000. Several hundreds were turned away. Stadiums Ltd. are taking over wrestling in Tasmania, with Hobart as the big centre. Several of the stars, including Sammy Stein, Ray Steele, Vincent Lopez and Arjan Das, will be seen in action in the little isle. Tom Ellis has been put in charge.

Maurice Costello, the big Irish heavyweight, has gone into solid training for a month before he has a fight. He stated that he wanted to chop trees and swing a hammer because the trip out from England, in addition to six months' lay-off, has softened him a lot.

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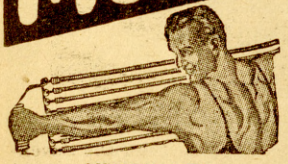

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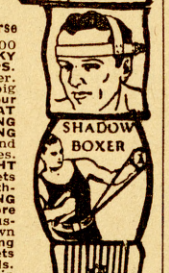

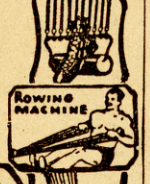

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BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

COMMANDER JAIME MARINE, president of the Boxing Commission and General Director of all sports for Cuba, is doing some meritorious work. He's extending unlimited efforts to improve and better conditions until they reach a high peak. Marine has not only reorganized the boxing division, but has erected arenas in different parts of the Island. He is to be congratulated on his splendid work. Particularly is he fostering amateur sports.

Joe Legon regained his title as welterweight king by scoring a 10-round knockout victory over Kid Rebollar. Rebollar put up a stiff battle but a futile one. Manolo Gomez lost a tough contest to Mulo Alvarez in four rounds, and Chocolate Pinareno drew in four steaming rounds with Chino Buides.

Joe Coego came back with fire in his fists to regain his lightweight crown which he lost a few months ago to Young Zouval. In an elimination series, Coego was pitted against Baby Oriental and had no trouble in gaining the verdict.

Golden Glovers are continuing to show their mettle. As the finals draw near, there are some mighty fine prospects in the runners-up. Kid Chile, Barrios, Pineiro, Ramon Tia, Baby Canzoneri, Lorenzo Safora and Angel Ruiz are some of the outstanding youngsters who look like Golden Glove champions.

Nat Fleischer, our esteemed Editor of THE RING, who is always lending a helping hand towards the improvement of boxing conditions, has offered five belts, to be awarded the winners of the Cuban Golden Glovers, and Commandante Marine accepted the splendid offer. Nat Fleischer will journey to Havana, and will work together with Luis Gutierrez, who is Marine's right hand man in the boxing division, and from appearances the Golden Glove finals will be a huge success. Mr. Fleischer will personally present the winners with their respective belts.

Kid Chocolate, the greatest little featherweight in the last decade, has changed hands. He is now under the management of Jess Losada, Cuban sports writer. Chocolate is preparing for an extensive tour through South America, where he has some lucrative bouts signed up. Good luck to Kid and his new mentor, Jess.

Juan Oliva, local popular boxing man, left for Jamaica with Izzy Gastanaga, where the Spanish heavyweight has some good contests signed up. Oliva is a busy man and knows his stuff right good. Gastanaga was knocked out by Tiger Jack Fox in one round at Kingston.

Pedro Medina, flyweight champion, is getting into shape to meet a good opponent from Mexico. Medina is a corking performer, and should go good anywhere.

Alex Yanes, star lightweight, after a little layoff, is warming up for some good bouts his manager, Manolo Fernandez, has signed for him.

Pepe Conte, noted sports writer in Havana, has been appointed delegate of the race track, which reopens here in January. Sergio Varona, sports writer, has also been given such a position and Francis Albertanti, former associate editor of THE RING, is in charge of publicity.

Mr. Peter, sports editor of *Diario De La Marina*, deserves mention in this column. Peter has been doing very good work for many years in Havana papers. See you next month.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

AL McCOY re-established himself in Montreal by turning a knockout victory over Oliver Shank, heavy hitting young Montreal heavyweight, in the fourth of their scheduled ten-round feature of Jules Racicot's show at the Forum. Most of the fans who attended the much-discussed battle had fancied the rapidly rising youngster, but McCoy's sharpshooting brilliance turned the tide of battle and ended in a quick knockout. McCoy boxed well, presented a cagy defense that was effective against Shank's barrages, and capitalized to the full on the few openings left by his over-anxious opponent. Shank outboxed his man in the first round. Shank landed one effective blow in that session when he plunged in with a straight left and brought up a terrific right uppercut that just grazed the McCoy chin as the latter ducked. McCoy was badly jolted by the glancing punch which would have been a kayo wallop if it had landed a half inch closer. Shank came out fighting in the second stanza but McCoy rode, ducked and weaved out of danger but got a powerful right behind the ear that staggered McCoy, but Shank failed to follow the advantage. Shank went out fighting in the fourth from a beautiful right hand blow.

Dave Castilloux, Canadian featherweight king, scored an impressive victory in the scheduled ten-round semi-final when he stopped tough Tony Dupre in the last few seconds of the final round.

In the preliminaries, Tommy Osborne, former amateur heavyweight king, disposed of Joe Asselin, Quebec, in the first heat. Gamelin Dumais, Montreal featherweight, outslugged Sid Harper, New York, in a six-rounder that produced quite a bit of action and Camille Gosselin came off the floor a couple of times to stop Noel Lapointe in three rounds.

Johnny Gaudes, Winnipeg, is the new Canadian bantam king by virtue of scoring his third straight win over Baby Yack at Toronto. Gaudes had previously licked Yack in non-title bouts and scored over the Toronto idol by enough of a margin in the title bout to get the decision, even in the Queen City.

Al Shank, Montreal middleweight, one of the best in Canada, punched his way into main bout rating. Shank scored his fifth straight win in Quebec when he gained a ten-round decision over Cecil Braithwaite, clever Negro who wears the Maritime crown. Shank scored two knockdowns.

Two other ten-rounders were on the card. Dave Castilloux was far too classy for Kid Hart, former Maritime champion, and stopped him in six heats. Kid Lamothe, Gene Letourneau's Canuck flyweight king who is a Quebec boy, delighted his following with a fine display in stopping K. O. Blouin, a rugged hard hitting veteran from Maine, in seven stanzas.

Castilloux and Shank dominated proceedings on a previous card. Castilloux outboxed Kid Lulu, Jack Carroll's Bathurst battler, in the ten-round feature. Castilloux was too experienced and shifty for the aggressive Maritime boy. Al Shank gave the fans a big thrill when he scored his fourth straight knockout there in spectacular style, smashing Charlie Evans to the canvas for the count in the first round.

Al McCoy outpointed Bob Olin in a close ten-round battle in the feature of Jules Racicot's Forum show on November 8 . . . . McCoy piled up an early lead and held off Olin's belated rally in the closing rounds . . . . Bill Sparks, Maritime champ, is gunning for a bout with Oliver Shank . . . . Sparks recently flattened George Graham, alleged P.E.I. champ, in seven rounds.

ONTARIO, CANADA, NEWS

By G. A. M. TUTTY

HENRY HOOK, who has been making his home in Toronto, Ont., for some months, easily beat Sixto Escobar, bantamweight champion of the world, over the 10-round route in Toronto. The championship was not at stake as they both weighed over the bantamweight limit. Escobar was soundly beaten. He certainly did not show championship form, while Hook did.

Sammy Luftspring, Canadian welterweight champion and a Toronto Jewish fighter, will not be able to defend his new title for at least another month. He sustained a hand injury that stops him from appearing against his No. 1 challenger, Tommy Bland. Luftspring was married on Nov. 6.

George Nyberg, former amateur welterweight star from Port Arthur, Ont., won his second start in Chicago, Ill., when he outpointed Johnny Mack Rock of Chicago, Ill. The former weighed 147 pounds, the latter, 148.

Charlie Belanger, former light-heavyweight champion of Canada, is still fighting. He has been competing in Chicago.

Sonny Jones, Vancouver, B. C., welterweight, won his last fight in New York. Although knocked down in the fourth round, he easily beat Cliff Bodie in the final summary.

Billy Marquart of Winnipeg gave Wally Hally, Los Angeles, a beating in 10 rounds.

George Nyberg of Port Arthur, Ont., beat Norman Roth, Chicago, in four rounds, at Chicago.

Packy Pahl of Richdale, Alta., knocked out Harry de Witt, Los Angeles, in the fifth round. Pahl, who with his brother, Danny, recently completed a successful series of bouts in Great Britain, found difficulty with the Los Angeles fighter in the early rounds, but came out in the fifth to put an unexpected end to the bout.

Joey Bagnato, Toronto lightweight, knocked out "Ducky" Atwell, Detroit, in the second round.

At 150 pounds, Norman Hurdman, Toronto, battered Roy Hogins for three rounds and then took the fight by a kayo.

Charlie Balaz, Brantford heavyweight, made his pro debut with a technical knockout over Jack Davis of Oshawa in the second round.

Walter Hicks, Toronto, decisioned Frankie Bricker, welterweight, in six rounds, and Phil Morris, another Toronto fighter, decisioned young Patsy Zoccano, a local 122-pounder, in six rounds.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

THE RING'S heavyweight tournament is a great forward movement. It has created widespread interest in the South.

Bill Gore, who has either managed, trained or handled many of the South's foremost pugilists, has been forced to shut the doors of his popular gym which has been in operation at Miami Beach, Florida, for the past ten years. Bill is looking for a new gym location in Miami. Meantime, he has been appointed matchmaker for the Tuttle Arena. This writer was a guest of the new matchmaker at his opening show and witnessed a humdinger of a program headed by Jacksonville's Jim Bowden and Eddie (Wild-Man) Dreher. Bowden won the duke in a nip-and-tuck affair. Good club fights every Wednesday night at popular prices will be staged and here's wishing both the new matchmaker and club loads of success. As Gore's Gym is no longer at Miami Beach, Bill can be reached at 211 Collins Ave., Miami Beach, Florida. Boxers without managers can do good in writing him at the above address.

Pinkie Lou Masters, with his headquarters in Savannah, Ga., seems more intent to build one of the Sunny South's finest boxing stables. Pinkie is anxious to get fighters with good merits, so if any are along this line and without strings, please contact him at P. O. Box 1396, at the above city.

Several days before the Chino Alvarez-Kid Hatcher offering took place in Atlanta, Ga., that ever-pleasing promoter, Virgil Warren, issued a statement that the winner would meet Lou Ambers within six weeks. Came the day of battle, and Alvarez lost no time in dealing the death blow to Hatcher in the early stages of the fourth stanza. Previous to that engagement, the Clouting Cuban had kayoed Bobby Sylvester in four at Savannah.

Once again Atlanta becomes boxing conscious after a long layoff. Credit is due to Promoter V. P. Warren and "Belting" Ben Brown, whose exploding fists are consequential to a mule's "kick." Ben's dynamic punches have found his last six opponents, all victims of the kayo route. The Atlanta middleweight contender was notably impressive in putting away ex-champ Babe Risko in nine rounds and then followed by administering a six-round sleep-producer to Ralph Chong. The latter bout was sweet revenge to young Ben, as Chong won the toss in Miami this past March.

Boxing promoter Ira Pommells, who handles that duty in Belize, British Honduras, can use good U. S. fighters there, and if you are of good calibre, then here is your chance.

New Orleans pitched in with her Southern sister cities in a neat effort to revive boxing. A large array of fight hungry fans turned out to witness a double main-go, featuring Baby Arizmendi and Wally Hally, and Leo Rodak against Ritchie Fontaine. Three good prelims were also on tap. Arizmendi won the decision from Hally, and Rodak, stepping in the lightweight class for his toss with Fontaine, had to divert to ring generalship in order to win.

Jack Lofthouse of Peoria, Illinois, greets us with a card stating that he books Danny Stear, a star featherweight in the Middle West.

Performances in Southern Rings—All bouts are for 10 rounds unless listed after each result—Heavyweights: Moon Mullins decisioned Lloyd Montgomery for Southern heavyweight championship; Tony Musto copped from Jorge Brescia; Odell Jackson won from Leo Myers in a sixer, and Bearcat Obie Walker T.K.O.'d Elmer Ray in the sixth. Light-heavyweights: Jim Bowden outpointed Eddie Dreher; Dreher also lost to Jimmy Webb. Middleweights: Ben Brown led the parade by stopping Ralph Chong in six; Baby Orgovan finished Marine Johnny Dean in six; Al Apodaco T.K.O.'d Gene Atkinson in the third, and Ivan Nedomatsky polished Eddie Guerra off in five.

Welterweights: Bobby Britton T.K.O'd Johnny Lucas in five and decisioned Jack Larrimore; Eddie McGeever outpointed Billy Deeg; Tiger Pelon stopped Dick Ritchie in three; Hack Hatton won over Joe Muscarello in a four-rounder, and Buck Deckashaw defeated Kid Spencer in another four.

Lightweights: In this busy division, hard punching Chino Alvarez scored kayo triumphs over Bobby Sylvester and Kid Hatcher in four each; Young Carl Sivers planted sleep potions on Jimmy Powell in four, Sonny Yates in two, Richard Hernandez, four, and won easily from Leon Greelish in six; the latter also lost to Al Manriquez in another sixer; Johnny Dean kayoed Johnny Lindsay in the fifth; Petey Sarron, ex-feather champ, decisioned the Yucatan Kid in a fifteener; Emil Cody outpointed Sammy Magro in eight; Lew Jenkins turned in kayoes against Carl Faust and Don Eddy, both in eight cantos; Norment Quarles won from Lew Feldman and T.K.O.'d Billy Bullock in the fifth; Wesley Ramey defeated Harry Weekly; Bucky Taylor decisioned Joey Straiges in an eighter; Baby Arizmendi copped over Wally Hally; Leo Rodak stepped to this division and won a close one over Ritchie Fontaine; Cowboy Howard Scott received the nod in his bout with Ed Davenport; Pete Sumpter drew in six with Alex Cupiano, and Dub Bowen outpointed Mickey Sico in six.

Featherweights: Herman Gauthier kayoed Al McClelland in the second; Bobby Sigel beat Red Hutchins in six and Leo Rodak outpointed Freddie Miller in fifteen rounds.

Bantamweights were inactive.

Flyweights: Former Flyweight Champion Small Montana T.K.O.'d Aurelien La Mothe in the eighth of a scheduled 15-round bout.

South Florida cities are ready for the leather-pushers. Emil Cody got the nod over young Sammy Magro in the latter's home town, Birmingham, after a spirited contest.—Jimmy Finley, former welterweight contender of a decade back, got the Legion matchmaker job in Sarasota, Florida. Jimmy enjoyed the same job eight years ago. For Dixieland, boxing days are here again. Atlanta and New Orleans are the latest to brush the cobwebs away and reopen their doors to this great sport.

The boxing tournament being held at the University of Florida is chosen as the most popular on the university's 24-sport intra-mural program. —Carl Sivers, a classy, up-and-coming lightweight from Jacksonville, Florida, is well on his way with a sensational winning streak including some of the South's best lighties added to his belt.

To all promoters: Please send me your notes before the first of each month. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

DAVE CLARK, classy colored light-heavy ace from Detroit, turned in an outstanding triumph during the month when he whipped George Sutka at Arena Gardens. Sutka was badly outclassed. A halt was called in the seventh round. After the bout Sutka announced that he was through with the fight game. Sutka has fought many of the leading lights in the business among them Jimmy Adamick, Junior Munsell, Ted Keating, Henry Palmeri, Bill Bommer, Frank Kapanowski, Dave Clark and Clinton Bridges. He will be missed by the fight faithful.

George Burnette's string of kayoes was stopped in the six-round semi-final when Milton Shivers scored an unpopular decision. Before that George had stopped Nick Cottage, Alliance, O., in a Fairview Gardens headliner.

Cleo McNeil was impressive in outpointing Joey Miehielove on the same card. McNeil has been doing very well lately, winning over Stanley Porada and Frank Egan in other recent starts. He rates as one of the leading welters in this section.

Young Kid McCoy, Dearborn lightweight, turned in the most important triumph of his brief professional career when he defeated the seasoned Eddie Scott, Ann Arbor ace. Scott has just beaten Gamilen Dumais, Montreal fighter, in 10 rounds at Quebec.

Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids lightweight flash, outscored Harry Weekly, Alliance, Ohio, mittster in a Dallas ring. Ramey has become quite a favorite in Texas.

Johnny Whiters, clever Pontiac heavy, is clamoring for a chance at Roscoe Toles. Whiters has mingled with the best of the heavyweights, and holds a decision over Toles.

Young Kid McCoy continues to be the busiest of local fighters. In bouts at Walter Sharp's Fairview Gardens, McCoy defeated Bill Noeske and Henry Green, and stopped Benny Williams. His win over Eddie Scott at Arena Gardens gave notice that McCoy will have to be reckoned with in the near future.

Joey Bagnato, fast rising Toronto youngster, has been doing right well of late. Bagnato, in recent starts, stopped Billy Lee, Kid Sila, Joey Brown and Pat Thomas, but shows little desire to trade wallops with Bobby McIntire, who went over big in five starts in Toronto. Each holds a decision over the other, but Joey's win was of the "flukey" type.

Bobby McIntire is training again. He will undoubtedly be seen in Chicago and Toronto rings soon. McIntire has compiled an enviable record since turning pro a little over a year and a half ago, boxing among others Wesley Ramey, Al Nettlow, Pete Lello, Johnny "K.O." Stevens, Charley Burns, Georgie Vander Hayden, Kid Sila, Gene Barrett, Alex Yanes, Eddie Scott, Joey Bagnato, Billy Lee, Frankie Lembo, Kid Lulu and Flash Dutil. Promoters seeking the services of Detroit's best 133-pounder can contact Manager Johnny McIntyre at 2152 Military Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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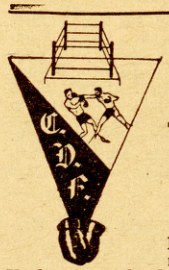

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

SOUTHERN OHIO fist activities have been pretty slow during the past month. Dayton, however, has been going along at a fair pace and is now leading the territory, in so far as programs held.

Russ Antrim has been named as matchmaker of the New Eagles Club in the Gem City and he has been staging some pretty good cards, which should go a long way in helping to bring the game back in the upstate metropolis.

Gene Luker batted .500 in his last two starts in Dayton. He drew with Remo Fernandez, the Mexican lightweight, and was stopped by Tiger Carsonia, Negro star from Ft. Wayne, Ind. Luker also boxed a draw with Al Hamilton, the benefit program, staged at Cleves.

Herb Gilmore, flashy Cincinnati featherweight, who in his last start drew with the clever Frankie Jarr at Fort Wayne, Ind., returned and at Lexington, Ky., stopped Mickey Brown, a formidable star from the Blue Grass state.

Frankie Gilmore stopped Franky McCullough at Toronto, Ont., and on the same card, the Indian boy's stablemate, Joe Dennis, won a decision over Frankie Bricker in six rounds. Dick Detrick is handling Jarr and Dennis, two likely looking stars.

Billy Meyer, Cincinnati sportsman who recently entered the ranks of the fight managers, has a good featherweight prospect in Patsy Patterson, an Irish Icer, who in his last three starts stopped Ike Gaunt and Petey Huber, and spotting Frankie Lockwood ten pounds, won a 10-round decision from the heavier foe.

Frank Daum, president; Eddie Gerhardt, vice-president; Jimmie Amann, secretary, and Arthur Behymer, treasurer, is the way the new personnel of the revived Zubelda Athletic Club now reads.

The club is planning a series of indoor boxing shows and will probably feature the exclusive heavyweight elimination tournament in Ohio, at Cincinnati, with Nat Fleischer, editor of THE RING, to personally present the belt, emblematic of the championship, to the winner of the tourney.

The Zubelda Club, which has a goal of 1000 Cincinnati members by December 1, will welcome applications for memberships from boxing and wrestling fans all over the world. All applications must be sent to Jimmie Amann, secretary Zubelda A. C., 9 East 14th St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Please enclose self-stamped envelope for membership card.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Lee Cox, middle star, is planning another invasion of Florida and will also probably box for Hugh Benbow in Texas . . . . Tommy Brown, Ohio 135-pound champion, will also box in the Palm State . . . . his manager, Fred Batsche, will accompany him . . . . fighters of all weights should contact this writer, care of the Zubelda A. C., 9 East 14th St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . Johnny Stevens stopped Phil Latona, Mrs. Evelyn Harper's star, in a top biller at Jenkins, Ky. . . . . Patsy Patterson is hot after a match in Fort Wayne, where he is a big favorite . . . . in his last start there, the "Irish Icer" stopped Ike Gaunt, a local laddie . . . . a bulletin from New Jersey has it that Danny McNichol, the champ of 126-pounders in that state, surprised by kayoing Tommy Moore.

I still have quite a few numbers of the 1938 Boxing Promoters' Guide, in which are listed nearly 400 fight promoters all over the country . . . . you can get this guide at only 50 cents per copy by enclosing same coin and addressing to Jimmie Amann, 1144 Daton St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We cannot forget to mention Ike Hyams, the little political giant of Cincinnati. Hyams' night club located on Walnut near Sixth Street in downtown Cincinnati is a mecca for the sports here. Ike's regular airplane excursions to all of the big boxing matches in New York, Chicago and Philadelphia are a well known feature in the Middle West. Here's to Ike Hyams. A real sport.

Tommy Brown, Ohio lightweight champion, won from Virgil Brown and Joe Marinelli, ranking Ohio featherweight, won from Mickey Brown of Kentucky on a recent Dayton program.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

BOXING around Cleveland the past few months seems to be ready to come out of the slumber, as the professional boys from around here are rather busy elsewhere in the U. S. A. With the Arena getting ready for a few pro shows, as well as a new club being formed that will seat 2,500 fans, will start action within the next few weeks. Ed Bangs' Christmas Fund Show will be held early in December. The lads should all wind up with Xmas money.

Johnny Sheppard put the stopper on Kid Williams out of Warren, O., in the fifth round of the 10-round main event at the 372nd Infantry Hall, out in Cleveland's Harlem. Horace Greshum kayoed Steve Kovach in two. Billy Burke cracked Mr. Herman Grim with a looping right-hand on the chin in the second round to fracture Grim's jaw as well as end the fight. Tiger Brown kept his winning streak up by defeating Johnny Skelly in six. Charley Stewart belted out Steve Sach in four rounds after a hectic battle. . . . On the second show of the month, Johnny Sheppard headlined the card again at the Infantry Hall by knocking out Lefty Young from Kent in one heat with a short left hook to the jaw. Tiger Brown stopped Tiger Jewel in the fourth round. Jack Gainer, after being floored twice in the first round, came back in the second to put the stopper on Joe Sweda of Akron, O. Horace Greshum kayoed Bob Fertig in one.

Georgie Pace, who is entitled to a championship match with Escobar, knocked out Jackie Landers of Washington in the second round before a packed house in Lorain, Ohio. It was the first professional show in almost a year and was promoted by Pat Pettigrew. Pace worked like a master, although Landers went down fighting. He was out for a full five minutes. Hank Pershing, after getting away to a slow start, knocked out Gussie Smallwood in the fifth round. Hank Pershing left the next morning for the windy city of Chicago where he made a great hit by defeating Armando Santiago at the Marigold Gardens a week before.

News from Australia—George Wilsman from St. Louis, better known as Kid Olive from Olive Street, writes to let his friends know that his Allen Matthews and Kid Irish have been doing okay there.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Johnny Joca is down at the University of Florida—Carmen Barth lost to Eric Seelig at Hollywood, which makes it two for Seelig and one for Barth—Patsy Perroni is in the East, where he beat Roy Lazer—Mickey Dugan boxed a draw with Dominic Cicarrelli—Bobby Evans, formerly from 'Frisco, is going to help Walter Taylor make matches—Akron is talking about shows again this winter—It is reported Harry Krohn has left for the Coast with a carload of fighters.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, Knickerbocker Hotel, 8314 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI
By KEN FERGUSON

BEN BROWN, Dixie's streamlined Atlanta middleweight homicide specialist, is pounding once more upon the panels of world 160-pound dominion by virtue of smashing knockouts of Tony Celli, Babe Risko and Ralph Chong recently.

The Jawja kid, fighting in old-time form, made good his threat to "quit the boxing game if I don't kayo Chong the next time I meet him," by rocking the Chinaman to sleep in six rounds. Chong previously decisioned Brown in a Miami Beach ring.

Bobby Britton taught young Jack Larrimore the value of experience in a Miami Beach 10-rounder, a lesson that should prove invaluable to the promising St. Petersburg kid.

Manual "Skeeter" Flores, Miami's adopted Mexican bantam, went to work on Pat Floyd, former Army champion, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10-rounder at Miami Beach and won by kayo after three knockdowns in the seventh. It was a fast and spectacular battle while it lasted. A right to the chin started the carnage.

The six-round semi-final ended in round three when Lou Gendell, 143, knocked out Baby Norwood, 144, of Titusville; Al Williams, 187, Miami Beach, scored a T.K.O. in four over Harold Moore, 178, Atlanta; Red Bennett, 157, Terre Haute, defeated Johnny Miller, 155, Baltimore, in four rounds; and Buck Buckalew, 138, St. Petersburg, won from Earl Newby, 133, Miami, in four rounds.

The Miami sports public was startled one morning not long ago with the news that Bill Gore, veteran Florida boxing manager, was moving from his spacious Miami Beach gymnasium headquarters. Bill simultaneously announced that he would promote weekly professional shows in Miami at Tuttle Arena every Wednesday.

Fighters anxious to show in South Florida who have good records and are unattached should write Ken Ferguson, Box 448, Hollywood-by-Sea, Florida. Forward pictures, complete record, weight, age and enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Another of those surprising upsets occurred in Miami Beach when Pete Sumpter, experienced Augusta, Georgia, lightweight, staged a stirring finish to outpoint Joey Raymond of Tampa in the 10-round feature there recently.

When these lines appear in public print, weekly professional boxing clubs all over the state will be humming with activity. Ben Brown, Southern middleweight champion, will be in Miami, swelling the gates and increasing the crescendo of the turnstile click. Yucatan Kid, outstanding Southern lightweight, will be engaging the best of the nation's 135-pounders . . . .and fifty miles north in West Palm Beach the palatial sock palace managed by Jack Menges will be packing 'em in.

Lightweights and middleweights of good reputation who would like a crack at Ben Brown and Yucatan Kid in Miami should contact the writer.

Light-heavyweights are the rage in West Palm Beach where Melio Bettina, Tony Celli, Ralph Chong, Jimmy Webb and others of that ilk cavorted last season. The writer would like to hear from Joe Sutka and George Burnette of Detroit at their earliest convenience. Also Gene Molnar.

AROUND THE GLOBE WITH OUR FRIENDS—From the sun-drenched shores of Central America, Ira Pommells pens his intentions of staging weekly shows in Belize, British Honduras . . . . Russ McCarthy, Ontario amateur bantamweight champ, is a credit to the boxing game and he boasts a corking simon-pure record . . . . Bill Hawkins, our Sioux City, Iowa, colleague, bulletins the upswing of Sioux City leather-pushing . . . . Belize, British Honduras, that interesting little city in Central America, is a hotbed for lightweight, welter, middleweight and light-heavyweight boxers right now . . . . Some idea as to Henry Armstrong's real ability can be gleaned from the record former Flyweight Champion Benny Lynch of Scotland has compiled as a bantamweight. Unbeatable among the 112-pounders, Benny has met consistent defeat among the heavier bantams. Aurel Toma, Rumanian bantam, chilled Lynch as cold as Hitler's heart recently. It is a big jump, that weight difference, and Homicide Hank is one of the few who have done it successfully.

Jim Bowdoin, Jacksonville's gift to the light-heavyweight fistic wars, outpointed Wildman Eddie Dreher of Charleston, S. C., in Promoter Bill Gore's initial Tuttle Arena effort. It was a close bout.

Carl Sivers, a hard hitting lightweight from Jacksonville, looked like a star pupil in knocking out Sonny Yates of New York in one round. Al Manrequez of Sioux City, Iowa, whipped Leon Greelosh, Jacksonville lightweight, in six.

Two knockouts were registered in the first two prelims. Chubby Meeks, Jacksonville welter, stopped Henry Buchanan of Mobile in the second round, and Red Roberts, Shreveport 124-pounder, looked good in stopping Maxie Coleman of Atlanta in the first round.

Dinty Dennis, that demon radio sports commentator, who has been airing "Dinty's Dugout" in newspapers and over the air lanes for a good many years, recently came up with a fine sports weekly called the "Sports Lens" in Miami. The paper promises to become the Magic City's finest sports organ.

Irish Johnny Dean, Miami's perpetual motion favorite, returned from Texas rings in the best shape of his career to blast Indian Johnny Lindsey out of the picture in 1 minute and 8 seconds of the second round of a scheduled 10-rounder at Bill Gore's Tuttle Arena. Referee Johnny Risko didn't even bother to count. Dean weighed 143 and Lindsey, who represents Ponca City, Oklahoma, came in at 149.

Carl Sivers, 136, Jacksonville, flattened Richard Hernandez, 134, Tampa, in a four-rounder, the second consecutive knockout registered by Sivers.

Cyclone Diaz, 109, Tampa, whipped Battling Oscar, 121, Tampa, in a four-rounder. Red Roberts, 126½, Shreveport, scored a T.K.O. over Sailor Williams, 131, Tampa, in the third, and Al Manrequez, 131½, Sioux City, Iowa, put away Jimmy Purvis, 134, Savannah.

Cap Peeples came back with a bang-up Miami Beach show with young Bobby Britton winning by T.K.O. over the old war horse, Johnny Lucas, in five rounds. Britton was enjoying a slender lead going into the fifth when Lucas suffered a severed nerve in his eye and Referee Tom Heeney, the old rock from Down Under, called it quits.

Pete Sumpter, Augusta lightweight, fresh from a win over Joey Raymond, battled a rugged Puerto Rican 135-pounder named Alex Cupiano to a six-round draw.

They brought Pal Floyd, former Army champion bantamweight, back to the wars against his conqueror, Manuel "Skeeter" Flores, Miami's adopted Mexican chili man and the result was the same, albeit entertaining to Miami Beach fans. Flores gained a T.K.O. in the fifth after Floyd was floored four times. It was a nip and tuck affair until the fatal fifth.

The writer can be reached by writing Box 448, Hollywood-by-Sea, Florida.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

PROFESSIONAL boxing hit a new low here in Rochester when the Monroe County Sporting Club promoted the Walter (Popeye) Woods and Al Diamond bout. Bouts of this type discourage fight fans and ruin pro boxing in towns the size of Rochester. Who is to blame? The matchmaker, the promoter, or the State Boxing Commission, whose job it is to protect the fans and see that they get a fair shake?

Diamond entered the ring hog fat and totally out of condition. He was no match for any fourth rater, let alone a fighter of Woods' calibre.

Rochester is a good boxing town but the fans want assurance of action bouts before they will patronize the local clubs.

Local promoters are attempting to match Ralph DeJohn of Syracuse with Teddy Yarosz, ex-middleweight champ, with Al Traino and Mickey Serrian as a supporting cast, in two eight-round bouts. A program of this sort, where good action is assured, would draw very well and would prove to the promoters that good matches will get the support of local fans.

Following are the results of the last pro show in Rochester:

Ralph De John, Syracuse, knocked out Tony Fisher, Newark, N. J.; one minute 43 seconds, second round.

Walter (Popeye) Woods, knocked out Al Diamond, Newark, N. J.; 2 minutes, 55 seconds, second round.

Jimmy Gilligan, Buffalo, defeated Sam Crocetti, Amsterdam; six rounds.

Roscoe Manning, New York City, defeated Lou Presto, Buffalo; six rounds.

Tony Costeliano, Rochester, defeated Frankie Flynn, Batavia; four rounds.

The Rochester Elks Club, which has been promoting amateur bouts for the past several years, has set a new record for the past season. Out of thirty-six consecutive shows promoted, thirty-three were sellouts. Matchmaker Johnny Burba of the Elks Club is always on the lookout for good amateur teams. Any amateur boy desiring to compete in Rochester should get in touch with Johnny Burba, care of Elks Club, Rochester, N. Y.

Tony DeCarlo, welterweight, and Nello Nucelli, lightweight, are two of the best prospects that Rochester fans have seen in many moons. Both expect to turn pro soon.

Dominick Angelo, Rochester heavyweight, is back in condition and ready to fight the best. Angelo's next fight will be with Big Boy Brackey of Buffalo in Rochester.

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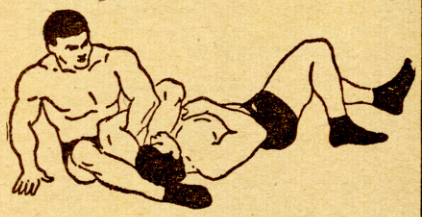

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ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT Pueblo, Colo.: Ernie Lara, one-time idol of Colorado fight fans, began his initial comeback attempt by polishing off Armanda Silicia, Chicago featherweight, in a ten-round go. Lara had the Windy City warrior on the deck for nine counts in the fourth and seventh heats.

Morrell Jones is anxious to bring his ebony-hued battler, Johnny Withers, out to the mountain region. Maybe someone would be interested in pitting the Pontiac mauler against our Frankie Edgren.

Sol Levinson, Colorado's lightweight king, failed to get away to a dazzling start in his current California campaign. Drawing Georgie Crouch in his first engagement, Sol bit the dust in five furious rounds.

It strikes me that some promoter is overlooking a good bet in not taking advantage of Nat Fleischer's offer to award a belt for a state or sectional heavyweight melee in this locality. Frankie Edgren has been rarin' to meet any and all comers for the past six months, so why not let him loose against Junior Munsell, the Ponca City redskin? There is a battle that would jam any fight arena in the state.

Denver has returned to the fight picture with Joe Mohana, erstwhile baseball man, at the helm. With Bob Murton doing the matchmaking, Mohana is packing the mammoth Gardens Arena. His first show pitted Jackie "Kid" Burke, veteran Salt Lake welter, against Doll Nelson, West Coast colored star.

The writer is sponsoring a "white hope" trophy to go to the most promising heavyweight in the gigantic Golden Gloves tournament which gets under way in Alamosa on November 16, 17 and 18.

Roy Mitchell, Butte, Mont.: Jim Barry has been dead many years. He was killed in a brawl down in the Panama Canal Zone about 1916.

Edith Maxwell, Topeka, Kan.: You've got me stumped as to the whereabouts of Ray Long, the old Joplin welter. Maybe some of our readers can help you out.

If you want to do someone a real decent turn, why not give him Nat Fleischer's "Black Dynamite" series? This work is one of the best pieces of biography it has ever been my privilege to read.

Remember, the writer has a list of active promoters here in the Rocky Mountain region that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also be glad to answer any questions relative to the mitt industry in this neck of the woods. But don't forget the reply postage. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P. O. Box 126, Blanca, Colo.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI

By ROBERT D. DANA

ALLEN MATTHEWS leads the St. Louis parade this month by virtue of his defeat of Fred Henneberry. Up to now, no American fighter had ever succeeded in lifting an Australian title, but the Black Dempsey turned the trick. Allen is said to be rid of his varicose veins which were so bothersome to him while on this side. Allen would like to renew his acquaintance with Al Hostak when he returns and the latter recovers from his title loss.

Archie Moore cut himself a pretty good lick out on the Coast when he evened matters with Johnny Romero. Archie stopped the veteran in eight rounds and won them all up to the kayo. As has been repeatedly pointed out in this space, Moore will be something for the best of middleweights to conjure with. Besides possessing most of the requisites necessary for a top-notcher, Moore had the added advantage of Harry Trendall's training skill. His many months in gym rings with Allen Matthews laid the groundwork for what is blossoming out as a most promising career. At this writing local promoters are vieing for his services here. A pretty good guess would be that Pete Fabro will get him.

The apparent comeback of Billy Beauhuld has been most satisfying to local fans. When Billy lost to Johnny Rohrig there were those of us who feared the worst. But those last two wins, namely over Red Guggino and Enrico Venturi, and by knockouts to boot, changed the picture considerably. If Beauhuld retains the confidence and determination he used to have he can continue among the upper crust of the profession.

POINT, COUNTERPOINT—Tony Musto had too much stamina for Hank Bath here. The Chicagoan took everything Henry had and then wore him down and out near the finish . . . . Tom Beaupre was on the same card . . . . The announcement that J. Henry was to at last get his cherished shot at Joe was met with some acclaim here . . . . Larry Atkins hasn't done any promoting since he opened up his new tavern . . . . And at this writing his publicity staff doesn't much care whether or not . . . . Jimmy Webb seems definitely to have regained his stride and is all but unbeatable throughout Texas and Florida . . . . The Milwaukee amateurs licked ours last month, 3 to 2. Our reply is that we have just begun to fight.

IN THE COAL FIELDS

By JOE BRADY

EDDIE ZIVIC put a dent in the comeback of former champion Tony Canzoneri when he received the split decision after ten hectic rounds at Scranton, Pa. It was a good battle. It was first announced as a draw.

Billy Soose, Farrell's up and coming middleweight, gained little prestige as he toppled over Eddie Babe Risko, former middleweight champion of the world, in the third round of his ten-rounder at Motor Square Garden. A short right sent Risko down for the count. It was one of the cleanest K.O.'s the writer has seen in a long time. In my opinion Risko should hang them up. He has been stopped three times out of his last four times at bat. That makes ten victories for Soose in as many fights. Soose weighed 157 pounds and Risko came in at 163.

The semi-final saw Freddie Lenn, the fighting middleweight Marine of the South Side, win another one. This time by T.K.O. in the third round over Bob Holzhauer of California. Keep your eyes on Lenn. He's going to make a lot of fire for some of these ranking middleweights.

In a good preliminary, Ralph Gizzy's winning streak was broken when he lost a split decision to Willie Cheatum of Newark, N. J. Gizzy weighed 144½ and his opponent came in at 139.

Jules Beck, Pittsburgh's leading boxing matchmaker for several years, is promoting wrestling bouts at Motor Square Garden. In his first show he had Iron Man Tulan, a 290-pounder, who tossed George Koverly after 19 minutes and 38 seconds. The latter weighed 225 pounds. In one of the best bouts on the card, Gus Zaharias of Colorado lost the decision to Don McIntyre of Missouri.

Buff Mellinger, 192-pounder from McKeesport, won by a T.K.O. in the fourth round of his bout with Maxie Brown of Terre Haute, Ind., at Louisville, Ky. Buff outweighed Maxie by ten pounds.

Teddy Yarosz, former middleweight champion of the world, won an easy ten-rounder over Oscar Rankins of California. Teddy looked very good in the ninth, when he hit Rankins with everything but the water bucket without much return. Yarosz weighed 164¾ pounds, and his opponent, 164 pounds.

Fritzie Zivic came through with lots to spare at Newark, N. J. He scored a four-round knockout over Paul Cortlyn, and the following week won by a T.K.O. in the fifth round over Jay Mecadon of Orange. This was his fifth straight win in that city. Nice work, Fritzie!

Red Bruce, Pittsburgh, decisioned Mickey Klomp of Lime Springs, Ia., at Des Moines.

Charley Massera, Monongahela heavyweight, was beaten by Buddy Knox of Dayton at Dayton, Ohio. Both weighed 189 pounds.

Billy Soose met his master in Johnny Duca of Paulsboro, N. J., at Lancaster. It was a hard fought battle and Soose came very near getting a draw out of it.

Billy Conn came through with another victory over his vicious rival, Honey Boy Jones. It didn't resemble the first three fights the least bit, as Billy seemed to have things his own way.

In the other half of the double wind-up, Fritzie Zivic scored another win, this time over Baby Salvy Saban of New York, who proved to be a good club fighter, although handicapped with a cut eye. In the four-round opener, Billy Conn's brother, Jackie, made his pro debut by winning over Mickey Whalen of Philadelphia. Jackie looked good, but lacks a punch. During his amateur career he lost only one fight. Jackie weighed 150 pounds, six pounds more than his opponent.

Red Bruce, who seemed to be doing well out at Des Moines, was stopped in the fourth round by Johnny Paychek, Des Moines bellboy.

Tommy Spiegel, who is handicapped by a stiff leg, seems to have too many guns for the local boys. He beat another good boy in Tommy Daniels. Daniels was on the floor twice for the count of nine.

Ralph Gizzy really got a break in his fight with Tiger Walker, which he won in ten rounds at Pittsburgh. It was a close fight. They both weighed 144 pounds.

Scotty Graham, Donora's classy little featherweight, has gone to New York since his return from the Army, where he won the championship of the Panama.

PITTSBURGH NEWS
By RAY M. TODD

TONY CANZONERI, former lightweight champion of the world, made his initial start in his comeback here in a ten-round bout against Eddie Zivic of Pittsburgh, Pa. The decision was given to Zivic, who was on the receiving end throughout most of the ten rounds. Canzoneri looked good in spots and forced most of the fighting. He should have gotten the verdict.

In the other bouts, "Irish" Joe Nealon, two-fisted Scranton lightweight, won the sixth and final round to gain the verdict in his third meeting against Rego Dell, popular Dunmore Italian. The battle was as closely contested as were their two previous meetings. Both previous bouts ended in draw verdicts.

In another six-rounder, Jackie Munley, sensational "Irish" middleweight from Old-Forge, punched out a decision win over Johnny Hoffman, colored scrapper from Syracuse, N. Y. Bernie Duggan, blond middleweight from Wilkes-Barre, surprised everybody with his two-fisted attack to earn a draw against Emil Kozel of Throop. In the four-round opener Howard Burton of Wilkes-Barre beat Eddie Benson of Scranton.

In an amateur show at Town Hall, sponsored by the Mid-Valley Hospital that drew twelve hundred boxing enthusiasts for the benefit of the needy sick. Barney Murphy, West Scranton bantamweight, floored Andy Simko of Taylor twice in the third and final round to gain a unanimous decision. Murphy-Simko bout was the best of the evening. In the other star attractions, Frank Roy of Scranton beat Johnny Samsock of Taylor; Eddie Long of Scranton drew with Jimmy Romano of Minooka; George Simko of Taylor kayoed Eddie Ross of Scranton, and Leo Dell of Dunmore kayoed Johnny Owens of Olyphant.

Arthur Thomas, nationally famous amateur boxing coach, reports that his bantamweight protege, Bill Speary of Nanticoke, who has won the flyweight and bantamweight Golden Gloves titles in New York City and the Middle Atlantic A.A.U. flyweight and bantamweight championships two years in succession, and the bantamweight national and international champion, will not turn pro until after the 1940 Olympics.

A BIT FOR ALL—Eddie McGeever, Scranton lightweight, defeated Billy Deeg of San Antonio, Texas, in ten rounds at Houston . . . . Pat Henihan, Scranton featherweight, beat Frankie Litt at Jersey City . . . . Rego Dell, Dunmore lightweight, is the most improved fighter in the entire Coal Regions. With a few more preliminary matches, Dell will be ready for "bigger game" in the lightweight ranks . . . . The writer would like to hear from fighters—lightweights to heavyweights . . . . You can reach me by writing Boxing Enterprises at Scranton, Pa. . . . . When the official decision was rendered in favor of Eddie Zivic, the local "smart money" boys took it on the chin, as they were laying odds of 3 to 1 in favor of Canzoneri.

For some unknown reason, Chester Palutis turned down an offer to box Bob Pastor . . . . Palutis is a deadly right-hand puncher and stood a good chance of flooring the New York State boxer . . . . The newspaper strike in Wilkes-Barre is the cause of no boxing in the Baron City . . . . Keep your eyes open for the February issue of THE RING, in which boxers from all over the world will be rated, as well as sectional ratings . . . . Gus Browne, New York fight pilot, who handles Tony Rock and Eddie Brink, has been on the sick list and reports that he is fully recovered . . . . THE RING is on sale at most newsstands in the entire Coal Regions. When in Scranton you can purchase it at Spec's Book Shop, corner Linden and Wyoming Avenues . . . . Joe Sweeney, Wilkes-Barre welterweight, has announced his retirement from active competition . . . . Sweeney has been one of the best welters in the Coal Regions . . . . He has fought while active some of the best in the land, including Bobby Pacho, Tony Rock, Wildcat O'Connor, Mickey Serrian, Howell King, Steve Halaiko and numerous wrestlers . . . . At present Sweeney is a member of the Hanover Township Police Department . . . . He is married and the father of a little girl . . . . Sweeney informed the writer that he has been appointed referee by the Pennsylvania Boxing Commission.

IN MINNEAPOLIS RINGS
By DARWIN JONES

PROMOTER HARRY LENNON opened the boxing season in St. Paul with a 32-round card featuring local talent. In the main event, Henry Schaft, 155, hard-hitting Minneapolis middleweight, pounded out an eight-round decision over Herman Collins, 150-pound Chicago Negro. In the six-rounder, Jimmy Collins, 167-pound sensation from St. Paul, kayoed Louis Rasche, 170, of Wilmont, Minn., in four heats. In other sixes, Billy Smith, 127-pound Minneapolis southpaw, stopped Russ Morris, 122, Houston, Tex., in three stanzas; Don Espenson, 154, St. Paul, outclassed Fred Wikan, 140, Eau Claire, Wis.; and Marvin Wason, 168, St. Paul, continued his winning ways by outpointing Forrie Wampler, 166, La Crosse, Wis., after having floored Wampler six times, but was unable to put over the kayo.

At Milwaukee, Wis., Harvey Woods, 134, St. Paul, surprised by outpointing Orville Drouillard, 135¾, Windsor, Ont., in ten rounds.

HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

AL GAUTHIER of Ludlow, Mass., received a decision over Ritchie Gibbons of Springfield, Mass., in a six-round bout at the Valley Arena. Bobby Little of Holyoke and Armand Massey of New Haven, Conn., boxed a draw in six.

George Monturis of Worcester, Mass., reversed by winning over Ernie Dundee. Henry King of Worcester, Mass., K.O.'d Johnny Sullivan of Brockton, Mass., in the second round. (King died of heart trouble the same week following a bout with Young Worcester at Bangor, Me.) Tommy Burns of Springfield, Mass., won over Jackie Hayden by a technical K.O. in the second. Bucky Carlo of Hartford, Conn., won over Sammy Tenore of Brockton, Mass., and Willie Taylor K.O.'d Walt Andrews.

Jimmy Leto of Hartford, Conn., won a technical knockout over Mickey Makar when Mickey's eye was cut so severely as to stop Mickey's vision. The fight up to the fifth round, when the damage happened, was a honey.

Sal Canata of Holyoke lost a close decision to Sammy Baker of Boston in a six. Billy Campanelli of Worcester, Mass., lost a close, unpopular decision to Jimmy Murphy of Quincy, Mass. Johnny Costello of Worcester, Mass., gained a close decision over Al Castonquay of Holyoke, Mass. Leonard Izrow of Athol, Mass., defeated Tony Burke of Worcester, Mass. Frankie Allen of Holyoke, Mass., won over Ray Williams of Boston, Mass.

Al Ryll of Southwick, Mass., K.O.'d Tony Kollomich of New York in the fourth round.

Art McAlpine of Springfield, Mass., won over Sam Meltempo of Stafford Springs, Conn., in six . . . . Bucky Carlo, Hartford, Conn., scored a technical K.O. when the referee stopped his bout with Alex De Angelo in the third round.

Battling Buck of Longmeadow, Mass., won over Jack Haggerty of Worcester, Mass. . . . . Frankie Allen of Holyoke, Mass., won a decision over Tommy Burns of Springfield, Mass. . . . . Dave Duval of Springfield, Mass., and Lew McGuire of Worcester, Mass., fought a draw . . . . Joey Gale of Marlboro, Mass., won over Boots Brewster of Longmeadow, Mass.

Bill Irby, get in touch with me.

Boxing was inaugurated for the winter in Bennington, Vt., with a good array of talent. In the opening show, Chick Kelly of Northampton, Mass., won by a technical K.O. when Jack Delany of Waterford, N. Y., refused to answer the bell in the sixth round. Kid Jack proved his punching power when he flattened Teddy Healey of Waterford, N. Y., in the second round of a six-rounder.

Leon Lemieux of Bennington, Vt., received his first K.O. when he ran into a short left hook delivered by Mike Sullivan of Waterford, N. Y. Young Flynn of Bennington, Vt., won by a K.O. over Blacky Carabza of Manchester, Vt. Al McDermot of Bennington, Vt., won a decision over Young Burke of Arlington, Vt., in a four-rounder. Harry Conley, former welterweight boxer, was the third man in the ring and handled the bouts very satisfactorily.

IN ARGENTINE RINGS
By K. G. COVINGTON

THE match of the month down here, drawing a capacity house, was between Kid Tunero of Cuba and Raul Landini, Argentine veteran. Although the Cuban seemed to hold the advantage throughout the fight, the judges thought differently and called it a draw.

Juan Mazzone won from R. Perez and Caccia beat the German, Schleinkofer.

Ernest Carnese, in his first pro bout, showed up well. He beat S. Toscano. Lapolla, a good prospect and a steady winner, won by a knockout in the second round from Carboniani.

Alf Liendo won on points from Charles Fondini. The semi-final between Gabriel Pena and Daniel Paglia was won by Paglia. H. Cartelle beat Francisco Suarez. Victor Castillo drew with Savoia.

The amateurs in the Pan-American tournament at this writing stood as follows:

	Fights	*Wins*	*Losses*	*Pts.*
Argentine	15	15	—	15
Peru	15	10	5	10
Uruguay	14	7	7	7
Chile	18	7	11	7
N. America	15	6	9	6
Brazil	15	1	14	1

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BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA, NOTES

By FRANK DE MILLE

AFTER months of patience and hard work, Jimmy Erwin, local promoter, has again put the Magic City on the pugilistic map. After a survey of the boxing game, while booking Petey Sarron, Erwin believed Birmingham to be the most logical spot to settle down.

Against the advice of the local fistic authorities, Erwin has, without question, made Birmingham the boxing center of the South. So successful were Erwin's bi-monthly cards that he has now decided to offer shows weekly instead.

Birmingham's leading fistic star, Petey Sarron, returned to the ring wars after being on the sidelines for several months, due to an elbow operation to win a 15-round decision from the Yucatan Kid, in Washington, D. C.

Izzy Jannazzo, formerly of Birmingham, now of New York, was held to a draw by Gustave Eder, German welterweight king, in 15 rounds at Hamburg, Germany.

Bill Boyd, Birmingham, stopped Al Massey in the second round at Baltimore, Md. Boyd is the latest heavyweight to be added to the Jack Dempsey stable. The old Manassa Mauler was in Boyd's corner when he stopped Massey and it looks as though he has something in the young U. S. Navy product.

More than three thousand fans witnessed Erwin's opening card of the month, featuring Birmingham's latest fistic idol, Sammy Magro, and Emil Cody, Seattle, Wash., lightweight star.

After eight rounds of torrid fighting the bout was called a draw, with Cody's generalship and strong finish offsetting Magro's early lead.

The fight showed that Magro must polish up on the scientific elements of boxing if he is to continue his climb up the pugilistic ladder and seek championship recognition. Magro, at times, found it hard to land effectively against the elusive Cody who, at times, had him completely bewildered at his speedy delivery and fancy footwork.

The boy Cody is one of the classiest boys to appear here in some time and should bear watching in the future. His scientific battle against Magro was a treat to see, reminding one of Barney Ross, former welter king, early in his career.

In the supporting cast, Kid Hatcher, Carolina featherweight champ, stopped Boots Alexander, Columbus, Ga., in one; Jimmy Smith, 157, Bessemer, stopped Jimmy Martin, 156, Columbus, Ga., in one; Charley Harvey, 186, Detroit, stopped Lighthorse Stubbs, 190, Atlanta, in two; Kid Glover, Gadsden, shaded Ace Jackson in a colored four-rounder; James King shaded John Fleming in a special three-rounder.

Erwin's featherweight elimination tournament is well under way at this writing with Darse Robertson and Kid Hatcher heading the list. Between them, Robertson and Hatcher have beaten the champions of states of Georgia, Florida, Mississippi and Louisiana, and with Hatcher holding the South Carolina title.

In a 10-round bout for the Southern featherweight title, Darse Robertson, Bessemer ace, scored quite a sensation in stopping George Murlia of New Orleans in the ninth. Robertson was ahead at the time, having scored two knockdowns earlier in the fight.

The semi-final offered one for Ripley's "Believe It or Not" when Waites Cameron, in a desperate effort to overcome Kid Hatcher's lead in the third round, lost by knocking himself out. Cameron let go with a wild blow at Hatcher's head which he saw coming and ducked. Being thrown off balance, Cameron sailed over Hatcher and landed in the middle of the ring on his head, out cold. It was scored as a K.O. in the third for Hatcher. Buck Deckshaw, 149, New Orleans, won over Paul "Killer" Cusamano, 155, University of Alabama; Flash Burke, 114, University of Alabama, shaded Verben Stephens, 117, in six; Charley Harvey, 186, stopped Dixie Johnson, 212, New Orleans, in two.

Buck Everett, 190, Washington D. C., veteran, stopped Clint Moran, 212-pound Dallas, Texas, comer. Although willing and game to the core, Moran was no match for the ring-wise Everett, his seconds calling a halt when the bell sounded the seventh round. Charley Harvey, 185, received a dose of his own medicine, being stopped in the second round by "Bearcat" Obie Walker, 236-pound Atlanta Negro. Until Harvey met Walker he had scored eleven straight knockouts over a period of five months.

In the supporting cast: Willie Fellows drew with Young Langford, Atlanta, in a colored middleweight scrap; Soldier Lacey stopped Cal Reid in one round; Cody Stewart K.O.'d Bobby Neal in the second.

Bill Irby, former amateur champion and later spar mate of James J. Braddock, defeated Barney Brock, Florida heavyweight, at Eufaula, in 10. Irby is anxious to fight in the South and in the New England States. Promoters would do well to get in touch with him as he has a pleasing style and a hefty punch.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

THE powerhouse attack of Walter (Popeye) Woods, hard-punching New York middleweight, blasted Billy Muldoon, promising Cleveland Negro light-heavyweight, to defeat in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round bout at the Arena before 4,000 fans. Muldoon, victor over Bert Courage and Ben Valentine in thrilling battles, fell victim to Woods' paralyzing wallops when he was knocked completely out of the ring less than two minutes after the bell had launched the fifth round.

In a great little man's fight, Lou Laurie, Cleveland featherweight, defeated Joey Brown, local warrior, over the six-round distance, flooring Brown for what looked like a clean knockout in the third, but the bell saved Joey. Brown's seconds worked over him feverishly during the minute rest, but not until a lighted match was held to Joey's back did he come out of the fog. The taper brought Brown back to terra-firma and he went out and gave Laurie a savage fight, but could not overcome Lou's early margin.

Other results—Jack Pallat, Cleveland, knocked out Ollie Smith, Philadelphia heavyweight, in the second round of a scheduled six; Mike Minnich, Cleveland light-heavy, disposed of George Costello, Harrisburg giant, in the third; Joey Kolba, Utica welter, defeated Mickey Serrian, Scranton, in a close, bristling six, and Joey Belmont, Syracuse bantam, kayoed Dick Scardina, Utica, in the first.

Walter (Popeye) Woods' next fight upstate showed him the winner in two rounds over Al Diamond of Newark at Rochester, while Ralph De John, Syracuse's leading light-heavy, halted Tony Fisher, Newark, in two rounds on the Flower City card.

While 4,200 ringworms looked on, Lou Ambers, dethroned lightweight champion, scored a technical knockout over Steve Halaiko, Auburn welterweight, in the third round of a bout listed for ten rounds. Ambers, in perfect condition, fast, sharp and hitting hard, found Halaiko a stubborn foe in the first two rounds, but Lou's superior speed and timing stymied Steve in the third semester. A barrage of lefts and rights to the head sent Halaiko tumbling between the top and center ropes of the Arena ring, helpless and unable to defend himself, when Referee Jack Michaels intervened, stopping the bout to save Steve from serious injury.

A sizzling six-round semi-final showed Lou Laurie, Cleveland's mighty mite, the winner of a close decision over Jimmy Gilligan, Hamburg Irish flash. It was Laurie's second straight victory in as many starts here. Gilligan should have had a draw. There wasn't much to choose between them.

Results of the other bouts—Pete Tamalonis, Buffalo deaf-mute heavyweight, defeated Jack Pallat, Cleveland, easily in a six-round bout. Carl Delberta (Dell) of Oneonta smacked out a shade decision over Billy Furrone, Detroit Negro welterweight, in a bristling six. Louis (Kid) Oswald, Watertown lightweight, trounced Chuck Henning of Buffalo in the four-round opener.

LEFT-HOOKS—Joe Gainor, former Syracuse welterweight, is now boxing instructor at Bethany College in West Virginia . . . . Fritzie Zivic took a decision over Baby Salvy Saban, Gabe Genovese's crack welter, in a rough ten-rounder at Pittsburgh . . . . Joey Brown and Harry Pinti refused to take cuts from Promoter Bobby Williams at Watertown on the occasion of a very poor turnout of the faithful, and Williams was unable to put on Brown with Johnny Spaas of Cohoes, or Pinti with Joe Scobbie of Albany . . . . Both Brown and Pinti claimed they had taken cuts from the original contract price in previous bouts, a practice against the rules of the State Athletic Commission . . . . Williams should get some financial backing or fold his club . . . . Mel Glionna, Toronto, coasted to a soft win over Bobby Martinez, Boston lightweight, in the revamped feature . . . . Your correspondent, who is matchmaker for the Olympic Boxing Club, Inc., biggest fistic organization upstate, is on the lookout for good middleweights and light-heavies . . . . If you have the stuff, write Billy Shaw, 403-405 Eckel Theater Building, Syracuse, N. Y. . . . . To some 30 requesters: We have no autographed pictures of Ralph De John or Babe Risko left . . . . Sorry . . . . Ralph De John vs. Harry Balsamo would be an upstate natural . . . . Billy Muldoon has the heart of a lion, can box and punch and is going to be heard from, despite his recent loss to Woods . . . . Ellison Kosoff, new Rochester promoter, owns the Genesee Knitting Mill . . . . Tommy Archibald, brother of the new state featherweight champ, Joey Archibald, is employed by the Syracuse Aeronautical Bureau at the Airport . . . . Harry Pierce, veteran local lightweight, who fought them all, was badly injured recently in an auto accident, and was given aid by the National Sports Alliance . . . . He's still around on crutches and swears by the Alliance as the Good Samaritan of boxing.

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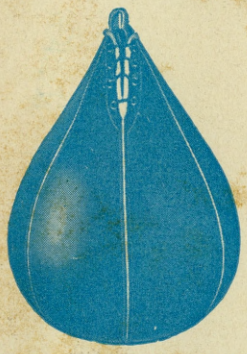

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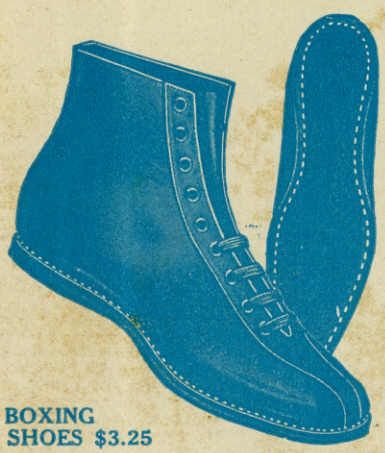

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"I'll Prove *in the first 7 days* YOU can have a Body like Mine!"

DON'T get the idea that it takes a lot of time and hard work for you to get smashing strength and powerful muscular development! And don't fool yourself into thinking that you need a roomful of unnatural contraptions that may do more harm than good.

Both these ideas are all bunk—and I have PROVED it. All I need is *7 days* to prove what I can do for you! And I don't need any gadgets either. In fact, I have no sympathy with them at all—don't believe in it. It is artificial—and it may strain your heart or other vital organs for life!

NATURAL Methods Are All I Need

On this page you will see an actual photo of how I look today. This picture has not been changed in any way. No muscles have been "painted on." This photograph is the camera's honest proof of what I have done for MY body. I myself am ready to prove what my secret of Dynamic Tension can do for YOURS!

To look at me now you wouldn't recognize me as the same person I was years ago. *Then* I was a physical wreck, a 97-pound weakling—flat chested, spindly legs, arms and legs like pipestems.

I was worried—and I had a right to be. I decided to study myself, to do something about my body. Then I made a discovery. I found a new way to build myself up. A way that was simple, natural, quick and sure! "Dynamic Tension" is what I called it. I put this secret to work. And in a short time I had the kind of body you see here—the body which has twice won the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

This Secret Has Helped Thousands

Thousands of other fellows now know this secret, too—and know from their own personal experience what Dynamic Tension has done for them. When they turned to me for advice, they were just as frail and puny as I once was. Now they are life-sized examples of what a man can and ought to be—with mighty energy, tireless endurance, and muscles that stand out like bridge-cables all over their bodies.

I have written an interesting booklet, filled with pictures, which tells my story—and theirs. I would like to send you a copy of it entirely free.

Let Me Send You My FREE BOOK

I'd like you to know what Dynamic Tension has done for me—what it has done for others—and what it can do for you! This little coupon will bring you my free book, which tells all about it. There is no cost or obligation of any kind—and no one will call upon you.

I just want to put into your hands proof that I can do for you what I have done for so many thousands of others; give you broad, powerful shoulders, biceps that bulge with smashing strength, a chest which stands out solid and muscular, and an evenly-developed body that will make others look like dwarfs next to you.

Will you gamble a stamp to win a body like mine? Then mail this coupon TODAY! CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80-A, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

This Sterling Silver Cup Being Given Away

This valuable cup, made of solid sterling silver, stands about 14 inches high on a black mahogany base.

I will award it to my pupil who makes the most improvement on his development within the next three months. Therefore, no matter what your measurements may be now, you have an equal chance to win this cup for permanent possession—and with YOUR name engraved on it!

Get my free book by mailing coupon.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 80-A
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of Dynamic Tension will make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—and full details of your 7-DAY TRIAL OFFER.

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....